

Registered in Australia for
transmission by post as a
newspaper

Incorporating the
Australian Home Budget

FEBRUARY 3, 1951

PRICE

6^p

The Australian

Over 725,000 Copies Sold Every Week

WOMEN'S WEEKLY



**Complete guide to
hair beauty**

Pages 29 to 52

Housewife ... Mother ... Teenager Business Girl ... Outdoor Woman **'ASPRO'** *helps you one and all!*



A sense of
COMFORT and SECURITY
—with
'ASPRO'

Peevish children and nerve racked mothers usually go together. 'Aspro' tablets do a double job in bringing relief to both. One of the great features of 'Aspro' is that for all its effectiveness for grown-ups it is still safe for children. Another thing—children's complaints are commonly of a feverish nature and 'Aspro' is, among other things, an anti-pyretic or fever reducer. Directions are on every packet.



COOL, CALM, COLLECTED
—thanks to
'ASPRO'

Headaches and pain have an unhappy knack of coming just when the pressure is on. What do YOU do then? Do you take 'Aspro'—or some treatment which leaves you irritable, nervy, "on edge"? Take nothing but 'ASPRO'—stop the pain or headache—and restore your poise, calmness and assurance in the quickest possible time. 'Aspro', remember, acts in a SOOTHING way—without irritating or unsteady after-effects. Keep 'Aspro' in your desk!



ZEST for LIVING!
—with
'ASPRO'

Remember —

'ASPRO'
does not
harm the
HEART

The slightest fear of some pain or sudden discomfort spoiling your fun is enough to affect your thought and action. But 'Aspro' is your ever-ready protector. The knowledge that you have 'Aspro' with you, ready for instant action, gives you a positive outlook on whatever you're about to do. For energetic people 'Aspro' is a boon—it acts with such swiftness and certainty, while, at the same time, leaves no after-effects which could unsettle you.



**Wake up
REFRESHED!**

Nature intended you to sleep. When you don't, it robs you of energy, makes you nervy, undermines your health. Quite frequently the cause of sleeplessness can be removed by 'Aspro' with its soothing action. When 'ASPRO' sends you off to sleep you can depend upon waking up thoroughly refreshed and keen because 'Aspro' leaves no after-effects. It does its work efficiently and smoothly.



**Get rid of
HOUSEWORK
BLUES**

Two 'Aspro' tablets taken with a cup of tea is a splendid combination for bringing relaxation and freshening you up when you need it most. There are reasons for this—'Aspro', first of all, acts soothingly, with no disturbing after-effects. Your headache goes in such a way that you feel clear-headed and relaxed. 'Aspro' is quick in action; a hot cup of tea will make it even quicker and add a 'lift' as well. You'll find 'Aspro' and a cup of tea the quick answer to those vague spells of weary headachy depression so common to busy housewives.



ENJOY the Sun!
with
'ASPRO'

Sunshine can be a joy and a benefit but it brings trouble to many—glare causes headaches, there is the pain of sunburn, the feverish effects of over-exposure. . . . 'Aspro' dispels all these troubles quickly and safely. On every outing carry your 'Aspro'—know you have protection, then go ahead and ENJOY the sun!

'ASPRO'

for —
COLDS
FLU
LUMBAGO
SCIATICA
NEURITIS
SLEEPLESSNESS
TEMPERATURE
FEVERISHNESS
SORE THROAT
IRRITABILITY
RHEUMATISM
TOOTHACHE
NEURALGIA
HEADACHE
NERVE PAINS



Swift. Certain. SAFE!

A22/50

Nicholas Product

Cyanide for supper

THE PRESS
30 JAN 1951
2nd EDITION

THE color ebbed from Susan's face, leaving it with a bleak look. Seeing her arrow strike home, Margaretta gave a triumphant little laugh. "You mustn't think I'm spying on you, darling," she said. "I knew you were going to Kurrajong, and after lunch to-day when you came back from town I heard you on the telephone sounding so cornered when William suggested going with you! You weren't quite sure—you might put it off. To me it was quite obvious that you were going, but with someone else."

Susan stood silent. Margaretta's voice grew sweetly reasonable again. "Oh, I know it sounds harmless enough—to drive a young man a few miles into the country—but you must see that that depends entirely on how he feels about you."

ELDERLY, domineering MARGARETTA GAIFORD insists on taking full charge of arrangements for the wedding of her nephew, WILLIAM JENNINGS, and wealthy SUSAN WYNNE, although she suffers a heart attack in the midst of the preparations.

Others concerned are HUGO FREEMAN, fashionable art designer; VERONICA RAWLINGS, Margaretta's niece, who is to be matron-of-honor; Veronica's husband, CLIVE; her father, ANDREW PHIPPS; UNA, the housemaid.

Meanwhile, staying with Margaretta, Susan is dismayed to find herself attracted by ROBERT ADAMS, tenant of the opposite flat. She thinks she has kept her growing interest in him secret, but just before she is to leave for a party that William is giving her, Margaretta charges her with asking Adams to go on a drive with her. NOW READ PART 2:

"I said I'm sure he feels nothing. Nothing at all."

"Well, we won't argue that. But I think it would be a lot kinder to put off to-morrow's expedition so that he won't start getting ideas."

To-morrow. It suddenly broke on Susan how much she had been hugging to herself the thought of that

one day with him. The long drive into the hills, the silence of the bush, the indigo distances . . .

It would mean nothing to him, and he would never know what it would mean to her. One day together . . . the first . . . the last. She wouldn't give it up, she wouldn't.

"Oh, no, Margaretta," she forced a level tone. "I won't put it off. I think that would look very silly. As though it had some sort of significance, for him or me."

Margaretta lay back, but she didn't look defeated. "Very well, Susan, I'll say no more. I think

it's unwise of you, and in the end you may make this young man extremely unhappy. He's wrapped up in his work, probably not very experienced with women, and you come along and turn his head. He's very brilliant, I understand."

Susan's eyes flew wider. "You understand?"

"Yes. You know General Higgins is a very old friend of mine, and as it happens he's on the advisory board of the University. Well, it seems your friend Adams has put in an application for some important physics job there."

Susan drew in her breath sharply. So that was it! Now they had reached to the very core of it. She might have known that Margaretta never started a battle she couldn't win.

"Oh," she said faintly. "Oh. . . really? I—I didn't know."

"Didn't you? Oh, yes. And you know a man's career can be utterly ruined by falling in love where he shouldn't. Old Arthur Higgins, for all he's such a very distinguished soldier, is a fearful old woman, a real old prude. The merest hint against a man's moral character! I believe there's a lot of screening of these young physicists."

Susan's face went as blank as a wall. No further words were needed on either side. Blackmail wasn't too strong a word for this almost open threat to Robert Adams.

Please turn to page 4

**By Margot
Neville**

*If William seemed taken aback
by Margaretta's sudden collapse,
Susan was even more so.*



I've made a
wonderful discovery!



CUTEX STAYS LOVELY LONGER

CUTEX really does a job. It goes on smoothly
—and it stays on. In short, it's definitely resistant
to chipping and peeling.

The sparkling beauty of sensitive nails or skin.
CUTEX has won thousands . . . and CUTEX comes in
of faithful users because they such glorious colors! You
know that Cutex looks smar- can pick a CUTEX color to
ter, lasts longer, chips less. go with each and every out-
CUTEX is pure. Which fit — flatter your par-
ticular skin tone.
simply means that it Price 2/6
cannot harm the most

CUTEX Polish
Polish Remover
Cuticle Oil
Cuticle Cream



Cuticle Remover
Polish Foundation
Overcoat
Hand Cream

CUTEX

*stays lovelier longer,
resists chipping flaking and peeling*

Cyanide for Supper

THIS whole situation had come about, Susan thought angrily, because she had let herself be carried away by a most irrational impulse. Robert Adams had no idea on earth of what was happening, had never made one sign towards her. Margaretta could have seen none in him.

Any "signs" she had seen had been in her, Susan: a fleeting expression on her face at the opening or closing of his door, her questing glance over the balcony when his step sounded below. Such little things, but they had been enough for Margaretta.

Susan grew suddenly cold at the thought of the disaster that could come to Robert Adams through her. The only course open to her was abject surrender.

She said, moving out of the circle of light again, turning again towards the door: "Perhaps you're right. I must say I'd never seen it in that way." And lying boldly: "It all meant less than nothing to me."

"Of course, darling. You don't need to tell me that." Margaretta smiled sweetly, "But be wise, put it off."

"I shall."

"Make some little polite excuse. It's quite easy. Run across now and tell him before you dress."

Susan nodded briefly and went out . . .

In the hall Klinger, Margaretta's masseur, was waiting, upright in an upright chair, his well-worn leather case across his knees, a look of boundless patience on his squarish, putty-colored face. Klinger had waited many hours in many places on many occasions.

As Susan came towards him he stood up, body bent, heels together. Seated, he might have been six feet, standing he was a short man with long arms and powerful shoulders. There was about him a mixture of the Eastern mystery man and the Western scientist.

That was what was so comforting about Klinger for invalids, who need to be helped to retain their grip on this world and yet have a door opened for them, with reassuring glimpses, into the next.

Susan waited till he had gone into Margaretta's room and then slipped out the front door.

Across the landing she saw that the door of Robert Adams' flat was, as usual, half open. She had only taken a few steps towards it when she heard a car drive up and stop at the porch, the slam of its door, sharp steps crossing the hall below.

Leaning over the banisters she looked down the well of the stairs.

It was William, a tall figure in evening dress, quick, confident, black and white, dark, shining hair, white carnation.

Unconscious of her downward glance, he was hurrying forward with the look of a man who knows that what he wants to find is always waiting for him, no check to his plans ever, no disappointments for him.

Susan leant further over the rail. Well, he was very nice—and very in love with her—the husband she had chosen—not Romeo . . . just William . . .

Suddenly, as though her glance made itself felt, he looked up and saw her—lifted his hand—smiled—and ran up the stairs to her.

Soon after ten the tail lights of William's car disappeared. Hugo, mindful of parking difficulties, had gone with them, leaving his own car in the drive.

Not long after the five had left, the big old house settled down to its usual quiet. Quite early the lights in the ground floor flat winked out. Mr. Maitland Ross lived there, a successful solicitor with a handsome wife and two children.

Continued from page 3

The next room to join the anonymity of night was Una's, a small shuttered window high up on the side wall.

The moon set soon after midnight, its silver track on the dark, still water vanished. The ferries' ribbons of light almost ceased, and round the hillside the yellow windows grew fewer . . . fewer . . . fewer.

Down the steps, Phipps' cottage had long been plunged in darkness, and darkness was darkness down there.

At one o'clock the light in Margaretta's room was flicked off.

It was still on in the dining-room.

One o'clock . . . two . . .

Robert Adams' window went blank, and the back of the house was an unbroken wall.

Three . . .

In the empty hall below, the light was like a silence, extending wearily.

It was almost half past three when the headlights of William's car wound their beams round the narrow steep road between the sleeping houses and the night-scented gardens. The car swung into the drive and stopped under the portico.

Susan, in front with William, slipped her hand into his. "Lovely party, darling!" Her tone was suggestively final.

Clive, in the back seat, caught it. "You're not going to get rid of us like that. We're coming in for a last one."

"Two possibly," Hugo declared.

Veronica, her head on Hugo's shoulder, murmured luxuriously: "Must I move? Bring the bar down here."

IN a little crowd, they spilled out on to the steps, speaking in whispers that shattered the night, the noise and gaiety of the night-club just left spilling out with them. It flowed into the hall as they entered, an eddy of laughter and lights and dancing and champagne, and surged up the stairs with them.

Reaching the top Susan cautioned: "Sh! No noise."

William took the key from her and fitted it into the lock. As he pushed the door wide she glanced across the hall. She said again: "Sh! Margaretta's light's out. She's asleep."

Elaborately they tiptoed towards the dining-room, where the light shone welcomingly. Clive went a shade unsteadily to the sideboard. "Whisky's rather a comedown after vintage fiz. However . . ."

To get ice, William went round the table towards the pantry. So it was William who first saw what was lying there. He smothered back the cry that sprang to his lips.

They could all see William, but they couldn't see what he was seeing: someone sprawled on the floor, the head towards the table, the feet still in the pantry doorway.

They crowded round. William knelt down and felt heart and pulse. Susan watched him, fighting off the truth, the self-evident truth of death—right here—horrible—unexplained.

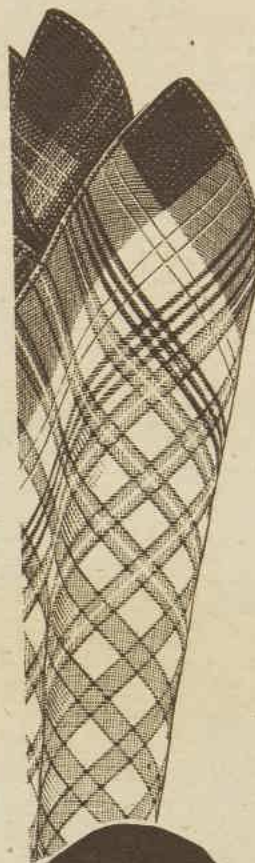
Then Veronica screamed. And almost at once Margaretta's voice came to them, calling, and her bell rang shrilly, importunately.

At the sound of Veronica's scream, too, Una came stumbling from her room across the kitchen, through the pantry, looking as though she had been asleep for a hundred years.

"Whatever—" she began; and then her eyes stared and her jaw dropped, and Eddie Heatherington dead was her fact as well.

Please turn to page 24

Grafton
HANDKERCHIEFS
for
men and women
—in white and
colors.



* John Mills
always
wears them.

- They boil
- and boil!
- and boil!

ON SALE
EVERYWHERE

GHI

The Emir's Fountain Pen

By ALAN JENKINS

SOMEWHERE between the Euphrates and the Sinai Peninsula lived the Emir Mahmoud, Descendant of the Prophet, Defender of the Faith, Protector of the Poor, Paramount Lord of the Two Deserts, and Honorary Master of Arts of Cambridge University.

Scarsdale arrived there in the Emir's 1950 model American limousine, driven by the Emir's Italian chauffeur, and accompanied by Ibn-Abdul, the Emir's Secretary for Foreign Trade, a lean, pale-skinned Arab in full regalia.

The reception tent, pitched specially for the occasion, was a rich blaze of enormous carpets hung upon a wooden scaffolding. The deputation from the Anglo-Arabian Canal Company, of which Scarsdale was the leader, sat there sipping sugarless black coffee of great strength, waiting for the Emir and his retinue to appear.

"As you see," Ibn-Abdul said carelessly, "we have every modern convenience—telephones, wireless, cinematographs, automobiles—everything except houses. And houses we do not need."

"I notice that your automobiles and many of your mechanical possessions are of American manufacture," Scarsdale said. "Wouldn't you prefer a British model?"

"British goods last too long," Ibn-Abdul shrugged. "And they are not expensive enough. You do not understand Arabs, effendi. They impose a severe way of life upon themselves, but they love luxury. They are impressed by a great and splendid exterior."

"You mean," Scarsdale grinned, "that if a British manufacturer were to produce a car with a television set in the dashboard..."

"You could sell fifty straightway to the Emir's personal staff!" the Arab snapped. "Even so, your ideas are too small. Diamond-studded wheels—a bonnet of beaten gold—emeralds. That would persuade my people beyond all doubt that the car was superior to any other make. Your forget our pride in ownership, effendi! We like to be sure that what we own is the best in the world."

They went into the conference tent. "Remember," Ibn-Abdul was saying, "that our king, the Emir Mahmoud, is wealthier than any Anglo-Saxon millionaire who pays supertax. Would it not therefore be below the dignity of the Emir to buy anything that was cheap, merely because it was built to last a long time?"

Scarsdale had no time to reply as the Emir Mahmoud himself entered with his retinue.

Leisurely and courtly greetings followed. Gifts were exchanged, then huge piles of steaming food were brought in with French wines. There were long speeches of welcome and mutual flattery, and finally dancing girls and acrobats.

Next morning the British and Arab delegations, troubled slightly by indigestion, settled down to business. "You have heard, O Powerful One," Scarsdale began, "that men speak of new rivers to be made in these parts of the earth. Rivers that would link the Persian Gulf with the eastern Mediterranean and the Red Sea. Now that the Suez Canal is ceasing to be the free gateway from east to west—"

"I understand, effendi."

"It is thought, O Mighty King, that these man-made rivers could most conveniently be cut through your illimitable domains, which they could scarcely avoid."

"Very true, effendi."

For several days this kind of dialogue went on. The Emir and his entourage were in no hurry; and, neither were the British. There were nightly entertainments for the visitors.

Life with the Emir was pleasant and timeless. Nevertheless Scarsdale was getting anxious, and after a week or two began to press for a decision. He had brought with him an agreement to be signed, and until he had the Emir's signature on it he could not feel at ease.

He was relieved, therefore, when Ibn-Abdul took him aside one evening. "To-morrow morning, effendi. The Emir will sign."

"Splendid!" Scarsdale beamed. "You know, I was beginning to fear he wouldn't give us the concession."

"You Anglo-Saxons are always in such a hurry!" Ibn-Abdul said reprovingly. "We like to combine business with pleasure. Haven't you enjoyed your stay here?"

"Tremendously. But I remembered that last year the Emir refused our invitation to London, and I thought—"

"Have you ever considered what it is like to have lived all your life in a tent in the flat desert?" Ibn-Abdul interrupted. "Here we have no stairs, effendi. Do you know that when I was in London I could not walk up steps like your people? I was forced to go on all fours like a beast in order to negotiate them, effendi. And I was ridiculed. It was not pleasant for me to be ridiculed; but for the Emir Mahmoud it would be an everlasting shame!"

"I never thought of that," Scarsdale muttered. The impact of West upon East had never before seemed so grotesque. Only the other evening the Emir had proudly shown him an elaborate television set.

"But surely, O Mighty One, there's no television transmission anywhere in this area?" Scarsdale had objected.

"No." The Emir smiled with a dignity of perfect simplicity. "But is it not nice to have a television set, even so?"

Next morning, the day of the signing of the agreement, the Emir was in excellent humor. His secretary, a young Arab graduate of the American University at Beyrouth, read the document aloud.

Did this—fear suddenly stole up. Scarsdale's spine—did this mean that the Emir himself could not read? He had often spoken contemptuously of reading. For if he could not read, then he could not write. And if he could not write, he could not sign the concession. Certainly no one else's signature would be valid.

The clerk's voice ceased. From the many folds of his robes the Emir drew forth a gleaming new fountain pen. Scarsdale gave a sigh of relief.

The Emir did not hurry. "See, Scarsdale Effendi," he smiled, rolling the pen on his palm. "This is my newest toy. The very latest thing from America, made specially to my orders."

It was made of pure platinum. The gold nib was set in a ring of sapphires. The cap was scrolled and embossed in exquisite tiny designs, and the tapering cylinder was engraved with the Emir's full tribal and family names in Arabic characters.

"It needs to be filled only twice a year," the Emir whispered reverently. "The ink can be changed to any color I choose. See, there is an attachment at the top which lights up so that one can write in the dark; and the manufacturers guarantee that the pen is waterproof, and will write equally well at the bottom of the sea!"

The Emir's eyes caressed the fountain pen for several seconds more; then he bent over the agreement. The tension of the British delegation grew acute. Write, you old rogue, Scarsdale thought; you perfumed savage, write!

But the Emir did no such thing. Tongue sticking out of the corner of his mouth, absorbed as a child, he pressed a button at the top of the cylinder with his left forefinger. A small blot of ink fell on to the paper, directly underneath the typewritten matter. With a fastidious gesture he pressed his right thumb firmly into the blot.

A servant appeared with a bowl of water and soap to wash the ink off his hands. The clerk poured fine sand on to the thumbmark to dry it.

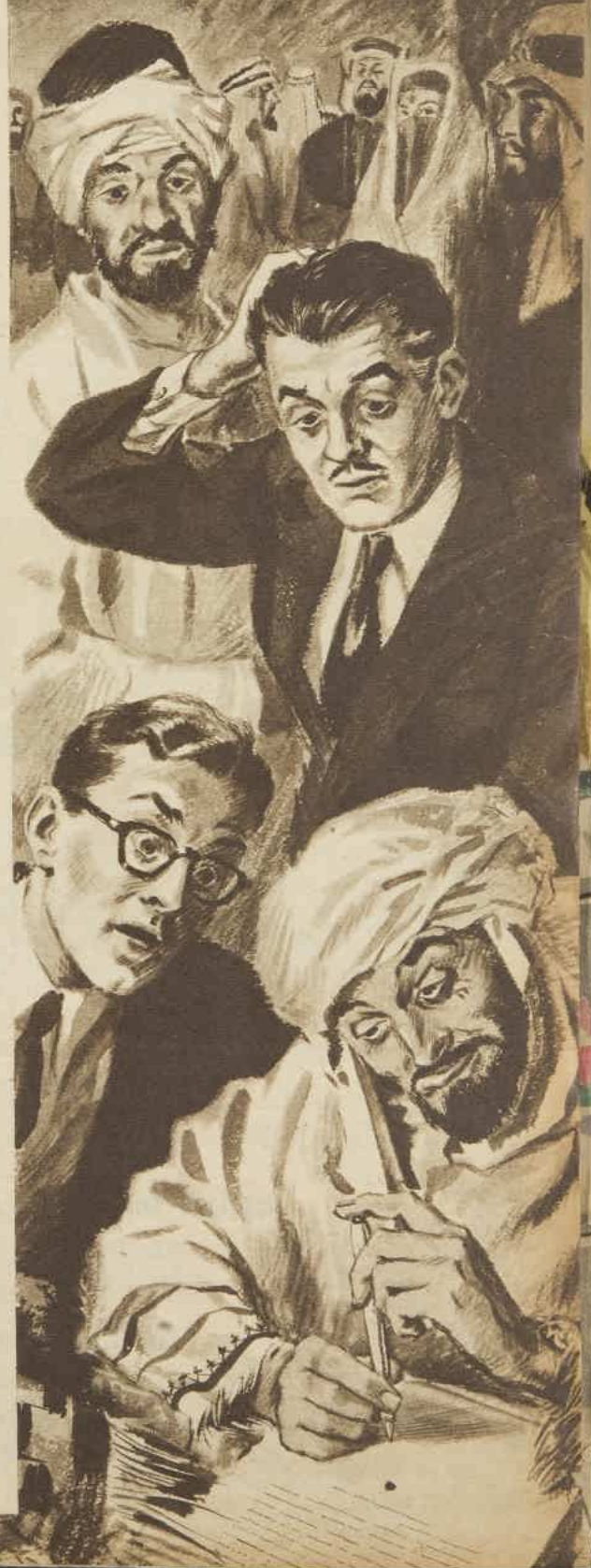
The Emir leaned back and regarded his mark with deep satisfaction. Beaming, he handed the document to Scarsdale. And Scarsdale, adding his own precise little signature beneath the bold smeared whorls of the thumbprint, felt that it looked curiously insignificant by comparison.

(Copyright)

ILLUSTRATED BY CHARLES TOMPSON

THE AUSTRALIAN WOMEN'S WEEKLY—February 3, 1951

Page 5



You've heard all about **INSULATION—**
do you realise how little it costs to
BRING IT INTO YOUR HOME?



Warmer in Winter — Cooler in Summer!

Once you've lived in an insulated home — no other home will ever keep you happy. Cane-ite, just half an inch thick, will insulate your home against weather extremes better than 16 inches of concrete or a brick wall 8 inches thick. Versatile Cane-ite comes in structural panels that build, insulate and decorate all at one time, at one low cost.

Remodel with Cane-ite. This modern insulating board is one of the most practical

and economical materials for 'doing over' home interiors. Unsightly walls and ceilings can be covered easily and inexpensively. Cane-ite can be painted, kalsomined or left in its natural suede-like buff finish. Cane-ite is white and proofed.

Beautiful Ivory Cane-ite Ceilings. So easy to remodel any old cracked ceiling with Ivory Cane-ite. Not only keeps out heat and cold but reflects the softest white light night and day. Inexpensive and as easy to erect as standard Cane-ite.



C.S.R. FLOOR TILES give you a floor your neighbours will envy.

Other building materials marketed by
The Colonial Sugar Refining Co. Ltd.
Building Materials Division:

C.S.R. HARDBOARD GYPSOCK WALLBOARD
CONCORD AND BRUNSWICK PLASTERS
CANE-ITE ACOUSTI-TILE LOW DENSITY CANE-ITE
C.S.R. ASBESTOS CEMENT SIDINGS
ASBESTOS PRODUCTS

Insulate and Decorate with



CANE-ITE
WALLS and CEILINGS

Sold by Hardware Stores and Timber Merchants

A Product of THE COLONIAL SUGAR REFINING CO. LTD., Building Materials Division.

SYDNEY MELBOURNE BRISBANE ADELAIDE PERTH

YOU GOT TO Relax

By
**WILLIAM
R. SCOTT**

ILLUSTRATED BY
LEONARD GREEN

THEY didn't mention lions. They said maybe he smoked too much and wasn't eating properly and possibly he'd been bending the old elbow too often. Their diagnosis was somewhat at odds with the doctor's . . . he said Ernest was getting a mild chronic anxiety neurosis, probably brought on by strain and overwork. But the prescription for treatment was pretty unanimous: Go away for a while and relax.

They . . . Durham and Ostenpfeffer, from the advertising firm of the same name said you couldn't beat the mountains when it came to relaxing, and it just happened Ostenpfeffer, the idea man of the firm, had a cabin down there in the edge of the Osarks. "You'll like it once the initial shock wears off," said Durham. The solitude, the days flowing serenely past . . .

"How I envy you, old boy," Ostenpfeffer had rhapsodised. "Ah, to be in the Osarks now that winter's frosty brush has splashed magic on nature's vast and artful canvas!" But none of them said anything about lions. Come to think of it, none of them mentioned beautiful redheads, either.

Ernest drove down to Ostenpfeffer's hide-out, and the mountains were breathtaking all right. It was early winter, like Ostenpfeffer said, and the mountain-tops were capped with snow. The air was crisp and tangy. The place was soothing in a nerve-racking kind of way, and after three days Ernest's relaxation would have been almost total if he hadn't been so lonely.

Late one afternoon, Ernest was sitting on the porch, feeling bored. He gazed very intently at nothing in particular and wished old Boone Lacey, Ostenpfeffer's caretaker and nearest neighbor, would drop round and be neighborly. Ernest's gaze jogged to the right a little and focused on something moving up the road to Ostenpfeffer's rustic retreat, and he became petrified with shocked amazement. A lion was padding glumly up the road. A genuine lion, with a shaggy mane and everything.

"That is nothing but a figment of my tortured imagination," he told himself. "An optical illusion which will vanish if I ignore it." But he hurried inside and ignored the optical illusion through a window.

The lion paused, lashing its tail and sneering at Ernest, and he decided it wasn't an illusion after all. Wearing a crafty expression and somehow giving the impression of being hungry, the beast stalked out of Ernest's range of vision around the end of the cabin, where there were no windows. Making a quick analysis of the situation, Ernest decided the lion planned to put a siege on him.

The thought of a big ravenous jungle beast prowling round outside caused Ernest's nerves to start twitching badly. He got the shotgun off the wall by the fireplace. Tiptoeing to the front door, he opened it a crack and peered out cautiously, and yonder went the lion down the slope towards the timber by the creek.

Ernest stepped out on the porch and was toying with the thought of getting in his

car and seeking the company of his fellow men when he heard a racket coming from the trees up the road. In a moment a decrepit automobile rocketed out of cover and bucked to a stop where the road dead-ended before the cabin. The driver was an invisibly perturbed redhead and beside her was a massive young man.

"Hello," the girl said. "Did a lion just go past here?"

Ernest wiggled the shotgun. "I wasn't hunting quail. Was that your lion?"

"Unfortunately, yes," she said. "Which way did he go?"

Ernest pointed out the spot between two birches where he'd last seen the lion, and she groaned and turned to her large escort. "Looks like a job for the infantry from here on," she said. "As my lawyer, what do you recommend, Havelock?"

"You stay here while I go see about fixing the truck, or getting a paneltruck or something," her lawyer promptly advised. He had a big, authoritative voice, the kind that would intimidate juries.

Ernest resented the guy's bossy attitude and what he was thinking. He looked at the girl. "You said it was your lion." She

"Don't be scared," Ernest said to her, although he was also certain the lion was nearby.

nodded in a distracted manner. "Well, then," Ernest reasoned, "how come you let him take charge of the safari? Why don't you make the decisions and give the orders?"

The girl got out. She was rather small, with skin that was a kind of warm ivory, eyes that were dark and big, and a mouth that was generous and expressive. She smiled at Ernest and explained. "Havelock is good at taking charge of things. He was a lieutenant in the Navy during the war."

"I was a corporal in the Marines," Ernest said. "Looks like you've got the rank on me, Lieutenant."

"I'll hurry back, kid," Havelock said briskly. "Meanwhile, you locate Diogenes if you can. All you got to do is keep tabs on Diogenes until I get back with the truck, and then I'll think of something." He looked at Ernest. "Watch your step, fellow. Linda is an expert at ju-jitsu."

"So am I," Ernest said. "I had commando training. Listen, I'm willing to lend

a hand in a small way, but I came up here to relax on account of my nerves are bad."

"Just go on with your customary routine," Havelock said. "We don't require your assistance," he called as he drove away.

Ernest stared at the redhead. "Listen, are you really going down there, like he said?"

She nodded unhappily. "Unless you can talk me out of it."

"My name is Ernest," he said glumly. "I'll go with you, I guess."

"I'm Linda," she said, brightening up somewhat. "Gee, thanks, Ernest. Chivalry isn't dead. Of course, everybody knows Diogenes is a big, gentle, harmless dope. But he hasn't been fed lately."

She gave the shotgun a sad scrutiny. "Look, it grieves me to say this, but Diogenes has a phobia about guns and clubs and stuff like that. He'd probably get sore if he saw you with that thing. Besides, what I got to deliver is a live lion. If we had some rope, maybe I could tie Diogenes to a tree or something like that."

Please turn to page 55



A Woman Grown

By Virginia Oakey

SUE lay in bed and reviewed the novel and disconcerting events of the evening she had just endured. For years no one had disturbed her so much as this gangling, superior child with the black skullcap. The whole thing was really preposterous, and she'd be no end relieved when she could deposit the young philosopher at the iron gates of Wynward Home in the morning.

The strange events of the evening had begun when the doorbell rang at six o'clock. Sue's cottage, her retreat from the hectic life she'd made for herself in New York, was two hours' fast driving from Broadway and three miles from her nearest neighbor.

Snow had been falling for hours. Yet at the door stood this tall girl with the large grey eyes peering out of a bleached, pointed face. For some reason she had walked three or more miles through a driving snow.

Sue drew the child into the warm room and forced the door shut. Silently the child removed her coat and handed it to Sue. Her straight hair was pulled back under a black skullcap.

While Sue hung up the coat, the child sat down by the fire and looked around the room. It was not a casual scrutiny. It was inquisitive, earnest, engulfing.

"Would you like some hot chocolate?" Sue asked when it became apparent that the child had no immediate intention of revealing the reason for her visit.

"Please," the girl said politely.

She was the kind of child who arouses in adults the kindly impulse to ply her with fattening foods. Her legs were pipelike, her knees knobby. Her wristbones protruded sharp and shiny from her sleeves.

Yet she was not suffering from obvious neglect. Her assured manner was that of a child accustomed to consideration. There was, too, in the fine bones of her face and the depth and intelligence of her solemn grey eyes the irrevocable mark of good breeding.

"I'm sorry," Sue said a moment later. "It occurs to me I don't know how to make hot chocolate."

"Ignorance," said the child, looking into the fire, "is degrading only when found in company with riches."

"What?" Sue asked stupidly.

"Schopenhauer," the child explained "Arthur Schopenhauer."

Sue smiled, delighted that her visitor thought it necessary to supply Schopenhauer's first name. Sue could not remember that she'd heard it before. "Still," she said, "the fact remains that I don't know how to make hot chocolate."

The child sighed gustily and stood up. "I'll make it. In the meantime, don't you

think you should call Miss Mason? She worries so."

"And who is Miss Mason?" Sue inquired. She had a spinning feeling, as if the situation were getting out of control.

"I live at Wynward Home. Miss Mason is the director. A lovable sort but inclined to be frantic about things." The child leaned in the doorway and stuck her thumbs in her belt. "She will feel it necessary to give you my biography."

Sue saw no reason for letting Miss Mason steal the girl's lines. "Would you like to give it to me and save Miss Mason the trouble?" she asked kindly.

The child promptly closed her eyes and recited, "My father was English. My mother, Viennese. They both were naturalised citizens of this country, of course. After they were killed in a skiing accident in Idaho, every effort was made to find my relatives in England and Austria."

She paused for breath, and then went on, "But that was 1940, and it was impossible to trace them. Even now, nothing is known of them. My father left me adequately provided for. That's why I'm at Wynward Home instead of a State orphanage. Wynward, as you know, is run for orphans who can afford to pay their maintenance."

During the recital Sue wanted to reach out and caress the strange little creature. How often had the child had to tell her story?

"What is your name?" Sue asked.

"Gwendolyn. Dreadful, isn't it? Gwendolyn Rogers." Then Gwendolyn disappeared into the kitchen.

Miss Mason did not seem surprised to learn that Gwendolyn was six miles from Wynward Home. "She does it often. She calls it 'visiting.'"

"I'd better keep her here to-night," Sue said. "I couldn't get my car through the snow."

"Of course. Drop her by in the morning," Miss Mason paused to chuckle. "You're going to have quite an evening."

"I'm sure of it," Sue said.

When Sue returned to the living-room, Gwen was sipping hot chocolate.

"I made some for you, too. Now sit down," Gwen invited graciously, "and tell me about yourself."

Sue sat primly and spread her skirt over her knees exactly like a small girl who has been invited to spend an hour with the grown-ups. When she realised what she had done, she grinned and lifted her cup, toasting her guest.

"What do you do?" Gwen asked.

"For a living? I'm a model."

"I do not distinguish by the eye, but by the mind, which is the proper judge of the

man," Gwen murmured. She glanced at Sue quickly. "Seneca."

"Thank you," Sue said wryly. "You don't approve of models?"

"Depends," Gwen said enigmatically.

"It's an excellent career really," Sue said. "In another year or two I plan to open my own agency."

"Every man takes the limits of his own field of vision for the limits of the world," Gwen said. "Schopenhauer."

"Arthur?"

"Do you know him?" Gwen asked eagerly. "Not well enough to call him Arthur."

She had to stop this, Sue thought. A 28-year-old woman fencing with a child!

"Why do you want your own agency? Are you too old to model? You're still pretty, you know," Gwen said benignly.

"I'd like to open an agency because—well, I'd like to be my own boss." She'd never had to explain her reasons before. Her acquaintances all had understood. "What do you want to be when you're grown, Gwen?"

"A wife and mother," Gwen said promptly.

"Do you know a gentleman named Jerry Snyder?" Sue asked suspiciously. "Your wife-and-mother routine is a direct steal from him."

"Is he your sweetheart?" Gwen asked. "Why don't you marry him?"

"Because he wants to rush around curing the ills of the world single-handed, and I could hardly run an agency from some neglected outpost of civilisation," Sue explained.

"Must you run an agency?"

Now, lying in bed, Sue realised she'd been ashamed to tell Gwen her reasons for preferring a career to marrying Jerry. She'd been ashamed to say, "I lived too long on the edge of poverty. I intend to pad my life with large lovely banknotes, and Jerry can't do it for me. He goes all over the world, anywhere and everywhere there is great unrest and uncertainty. Then he comes home and writes articles."

"Right now he's planning a trip to the Near East, where, he says, we would live on 50 dollars a week for six months. That would eat up his entire fortune. With my agency I could make that much in a day. Do you understand?"

Sue twisted fretfully and reached for her cigarettes. No, Gwen would not understand. A home was all Gwen wanted, to live in Iran on 50 dollars a week if she could make a home for a lovable but vision-ridden maniac like Jerry.

Sue awoke with a headache next morning. Snow still was falling, and she dreaded getting up in the cold. Then she realised that the furnace was already on and the room was

warm. She sat up. A tray stood on the table by the bed. On it was a pot of coffee, a cup, and a glass of orange juice. And a slip of paper.

"Do not shorten the morning by getting up late; look upon it as the quintessence of life, as to a certain extent sacred," Gwen had carefully added the name of the author—"Schopenhauer, Arthur."

Sue giggled and reached for the coffee-pot. How could one be annoyed by such a child?

"I've called Miss Mason," Gwen said when Sue came into the living-room. "She agrees with me that it will be impossible to get back through the snow right now. I may have to stay all day."

"Good," Sue said. "I'm not going back to town till to-morrow morning, anyway. Why don't you spend to-night with me?"

"May I? Honest, may I?" These were the only childlike words Gwen had spoken. Her face was more animated than Sue had yet seen it, and in its animation was a sudden birth of beauty.

"Of course," Sue said. She noticed the book in Gwen's hands. "What are you reading?"

Gwen held up a copy of "The Oxford Book of English Verse." "One ought, every day at least, to hear a little song, read a good poem, see a fine picture, and, if it were possible, to speak a few reasonable words."

"A quote?"

"From Johann Wolfgang von Goethe," Gwen said.

Sue suppressed a smile at Gwen's pronunciation of the name. "Well, the radio will provide the song, but I'm afraid I have no fine pictures. As for the few reasonable words..." Sue smiled and made a helpless gesture.

"I'll think of some reasonable words," Gwen said confidently. A flush spread over the pointed face. "And for the picture I can look at you."

"That was a charming thing to say, Gwen," Sue said. She started towards Gwen with her hand out to soothe away the child's embarrassment.

Gwen quickly slid around the end of the sofa and walked towards the kitchen. "I'll fix breakfast," she called back.

She can't accept a caress, Sue thought with infinite sadness. She went to the kitchen door. "Can you cook breakfast all by yourself?" she asked.

The child whipped around to face Sue,

ILLUSTRATED BY BOOTHROYD

All morning Gwen played with the kitten, while Sue worked at her writing-desk.

Gwen was only fooling herself by trying to appear grown up. But she was not the only one who had to learn to act her age.

pride and defiance in the sudden lifting of her chin. "I may be young in years," she said in a tight, penetrating voice, "but I am a woman grown."

Sue turned from this statement and walked back into the living-room. She wants to run away from the years that label her an orphan, Sue thought, from the reminder that she has no home, no family, belongs to no place, no person.

"I'm sorry," Gwen's voice was so low that Sue hardly heard it. Gwen was standing in the doorway, staring down at the frying-pan she was holding. "I have an awful temper, I guess."

"No, Gwen. I was stupid, that's all. I'd forgotten how much little girls of 11 can do around the house."

"I'm almost 12," Gwen said.

"Did you know we have a kitten?" Sue asked suddenly. "In the basement?"

"Could I see it?" Gwen asked. "I think I'd like kittens. We don't have one at Wynward. If one of us had one, everyone would have to have one, you know."

Sue went to the basement and brought back a fat kitten a neighbor had given her the day before. "Mr. Stenson will feed it when I'm away," she explained, handing the

soft, pliable ball to Gwen. "He takes care of my place for me."

Gwen took the kitten and held it gingerly at arm's length, turning it around and inspecting it carefully. Sue went in to turn off the toaster. Gwen might be "a woman grown" but she had become so engrossed in the kitten she hadn't smelled the toast burning.

When Sue returned, Gwen was sitting on the floor, the kitten cradled against her. She was humming softly and rocking back and forth. Sue smiled. For the first time Gwen was behaving like an 11-year-old instead of a prim, poised matron with a memory for philosophic maxims.

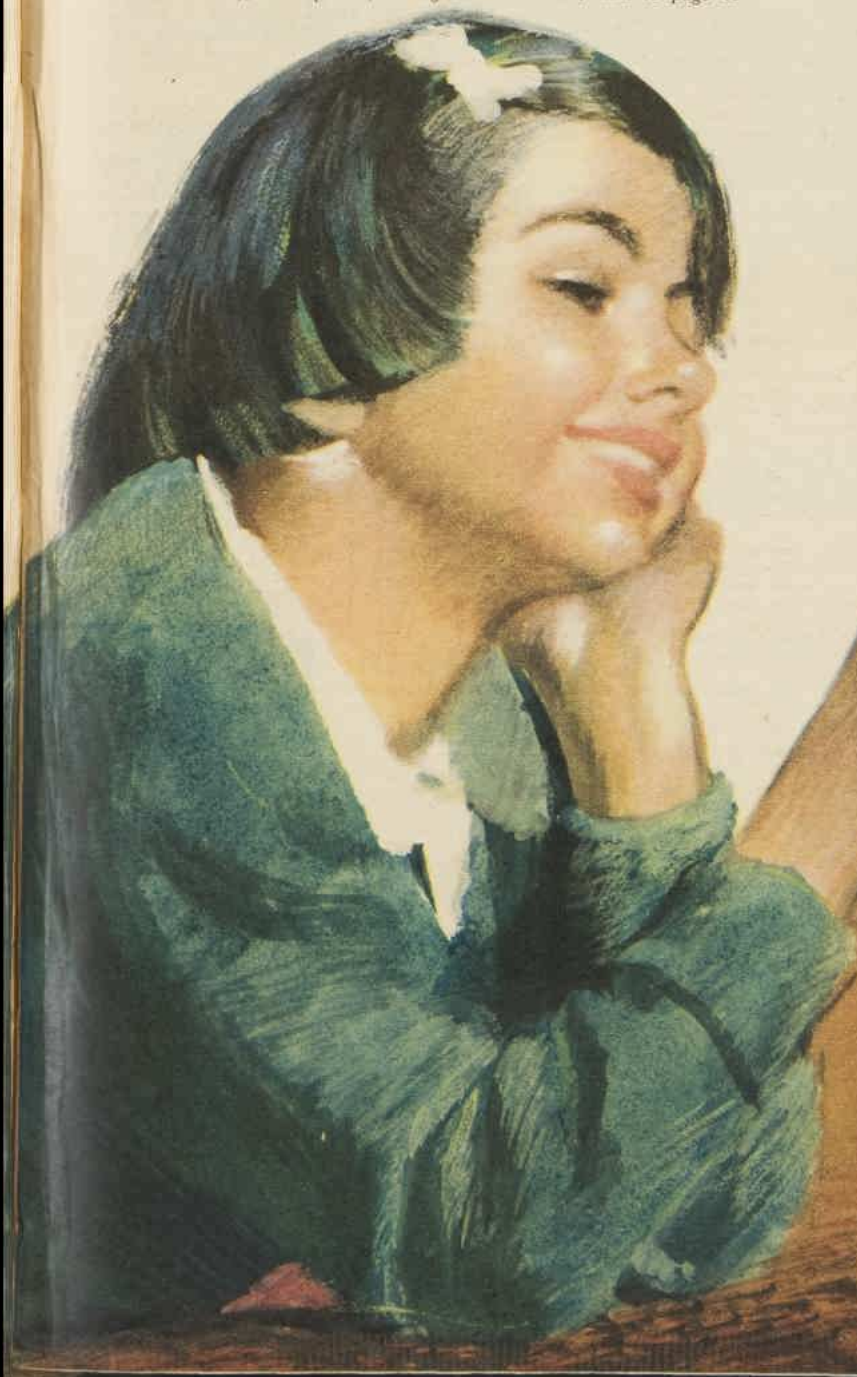
"Her name is Catty," Sue said.

Gwen laughed. It was a long, delighted laugh that tapered off to little babbling titters. Sue was entranced.

All morning Gwen played with Catty while Sue wrote letters. After her scrambling around on the floor had dislodged her skull-cap several times, Gwen said: "I guess I can leave it off—just for to-day," and put it on the table. Her dark hair now fell forward in two engaging cowlicks.

"Why do you wear it?" Sue asked. "Your hair is so pretty."

Please turn to page 10



LISTERINE



ONE TEASPOONFUL KILLS AS MANY AS 210,000,000 GERMS IN FIVE MINUTES

Germicide, cleanser, deodorant, Listerine Antiseptic is the best choice for an antiseptic in your home. It is a powerful germ-killer, and yet so gentle that it can safely be used on the most delicate skin tissue.

With a bottle of Listerine Antiseptic in your medicine cabinet you have a safe, effective antiseptic for the everyday emergencies that arise in your home, as well as for the treatment of troublesome complaints caused by infection. Here are just a few of the ways in which Listerine Antiseptic can help you safeguard your family.

COLDS, SORE THROATS



When a cold threatens to run through a family, guard against the spread of infection by having everyone gargle with Listerine Antiseptic. Actual tests have shown reductions on mouth and throat surfaces ranging up to 96.7%. This germ-killing action helps to explain Listerine Antiseptic's impressive record in fighting colds. Use it to PREVENT infection; use it to prevent dangerous "secondary complications."

ORAL HYGIENE



There's no chance offending with bad breath if you gargle night and morning with Listerine Antiseptic. It sweetens the breath for hours and it also helps safeguard you against infection. Listerine Antiseptic is non-poisonous, non-irritating. It has a pleasant scent, and leaves the mouth feeling clean and refreshed.

FOR CUTS, SORES



The smallest scratch, cut or insect bite can be a breeding place for germs. Prevent infection, aid healing, by dabbing germ-killing Listerine on any broken skin. It's reliable first aid for all minor skin infections — and is so gentle that it can, if necessary, be used undiluted.

DANDRUFF



Medical men agree that infectious dandruff is caused by a micro-organism. Listerine Antiseptic helps clear up the CAUSE of dandruff. Massage it into the hair morning and night; flakes and scales disappear, itching is alleviated. When the condition is cleared up, add a little Listerine to your shampoo to safeguard against re-infection.

FEMININE HYGIENE



The choice of an antiseptic for personal daintiness is important. Some are too harsh. Listerine Antiseptic is chosen by fastidious women. It cannot irritate, and yet laboratory tests prove that it is a powerful germ-killer. Laboratory tests prove that Listerine is an effective germicide, cleanser, deodorant.

Safeguard teeth and gums with **LISTERINE TOOTHPASTE** now supercharged with Luster-Foam.

A Woman Grown

Continued from page 9

BRIEFLY Gwen explained, "When I play, it falls off. It reminds me not to play."

"Don't you enjoy playing?" Sue asked.

"No. That's for children. I spend my time reading." Gwen was unaware of the irony of her remark as she squatted on the rug, her cap abandoned, engrossed in a game of spool and thread with Catty.

"Why?" Sue wondered. "Because I have to know the answers to things," Gwen explained patiently.

Suddenly Sue understood Gwen's pre-occupation with Schopenhauer, Seneca, and Goethe. She had no one to run to with the hundreds of questions that bewildered children, so she had chosen the greatest minds of the world to be her mentors.

"I wish you could take Catty home with you," Sue said.

"It wouldn't be fair," Gwen said. "Never exceed your rights, and they will soon become unlimited."

"Author?"

"Jean Jacques Rousseau, 1712-1778," Gwen said promptly.

That evening Sue called Miss Mason again and arranged for Gwen to spend the night with her. The snow gave no indication of abating. Sitting by the fire with Catty in her arms, Gwen looked over at Sue and started to say something. Twice she opened her mouth and each time she closed it again.

"What is it?" Sue finally asked.

"Why wouldn't you like Iran? Fifty dollars a week is enough to live on, isn't it?" Gwen asked. Sue had told her more about Jerry in the afternoon.

"One could eat—and pay the rent," Sue admitted.

"What will you do besides eat and pay the rent with all the money you make at your agency?" Gwen asked.

"I'll buy clothes and furs and have a maid and lots of parties and take trips to Bermuda and Rio de Janeiro," Sue said.

"Don't you love Jerry?"

"I do. But I think in time he'll be reasonable," Sue said.

"He'll give up his work? It sounds awfully important to me," Gwen said.

"I don't really want him to give it up," Sue said. "Gwen, can't I make you understand how much economic security can mean to a person?"

"I have economic security," Gwen said. "My father left me well provided for."

"I'd forgotten," Sue murmured. There was nothing left to say. "You're too bright for me, Gwen."

Your philosophy has made you old before your time."

"Maybe I'm old before my time," Gwen said truculently, "but you're . . ." She clapped a hand over her mouth.

Sue deliberated the end of Gwen's sentence. "You think I've remained a child, is that it?"

"I'm sorry," Gwen mumbled. "I shouldn't even have thought it. But you want clothes and furs and trips more than you want Jerry. And that's . . ." She stopped.

They sat for a long time and stared into the fire. Finally Gwen went over and got her black skull-cap from the table. She jammed it on her head and announced, "I think I'll go to bed. Night."

Sue was left alone with the wind coursing against the windowpanes, the fire dying in the grate, and a child's unfinished sentence for companionship.

Breakfast was a silent affair and a hasty one, because Sue had to leave before seven.

She drove up to the iron gates of Wynward Home and turned off the engine.

Gwen twisted around to face her, a polite thank-you-for-the-nice-time smile on her lips, and Sue drew a long breath. She had rehearsed what she intended to say, but this was going to be a difficult and a decisive moment.

"Gwen," she began, "you did say 'a few reasonable words' yesterday. I thought about them half the night, now I want you to do a favor for me."

"Anything I can," Gwen promised readily.

"I want you to concentrate on being a child. If I'm willing to become an adult at 28, you should be willing to be a child at 11." Her voice was softer than the scattered snowflakes.

"I don't understand," Gwen said, her little face screwed up anxiously.

"When I come back in about six months I'll feel silly if I have to march in and tell Miss Mason I want to adopt 'a woman grown,' won't I?" Sue asked.

Gwen stared at her, an almost mad and desperate hope in her eyes. Suddenly they were pressed against each other, their arms tight and encircling. Sue rocked the small form back and forth and their cheeks were crushed together so their tears were merged.

Then, their pledges made, Gwen opened the car door and started up the wet brick walk between two banks of shovelled snow.

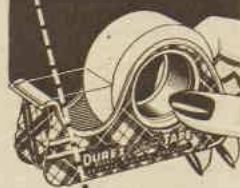
Sue watched her go with a new anguish working in her throat. Then she smiled. Gwen was skipping now. The "woman grown" actually was skipping. She was jerky at first, but before she reached the door she was skimming along with the practised agility of any 11-year-old.

The black skull-cap fell off, and Gwen paused, flicked it aside with a lifted foot, and skipped on. The cap lay crumpled and forsaken, a black dot against the snow — till Sue went to pick it up.

It must go to Iran with her.

(Copyright)

*It seals
It holds
It mends*



'DUREX' TAPE

TRANSPARENT AS GLASS—SEALS AT A TOUCH WITHOUT MOISTENING



Prevent smags and tears by covering rough curtain rod ends with "DUREX" Tape before inserting in curtain.



Hold golf club bindings in place with thin, strong "DUREX" Tape. Varnish over the tape for permanent protection.

Handy Fluid Dispenser with 300 in. 1 in. TAPE 2/8 150 in. 1 in. TAPE 1/8 PLASTIC HAND DISPENSER, only 3/- Tape extra. AVAILABLE EVERYWHERE

DUREX
BRAND
Cellulose
TAPE

Made in Australia by Australian Durex Products Pty. Ltd., Lidcombe, N.S.W.
D21/110 COPYRIGHT RESERVED

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR EASILY REMOVED AT HOME

Hundreds of women are overjoyed at the easy way the famous Swedish Wax Pencils remove unsightly hairs without discomfort, leaving the skin clean, velvety, baby-smooth, and lovely. Successfully removes stubborn hairs in a few seconds. The hair comes right OUT — not merely off — from face, arms, legs and back of neck.

Superior to all known methods. No stubby regrowth, no "shaved off" look. Pure, safe, natural ingredients — no smelly chemicals. Positively non-irritating. Sold on Money-back Guarantee for only \$2.8 post free. Sent under plain wrapper. Send Postal Note today to —

SOUTHERN GILBERT COY. PTY. LTD.
G.P.O. A.
DE MESTRE PLACE SYDNEY, N.S.W.

SYNOPSIS

IT is a shattering blow to WILLIE MARYNGTON when World War I ends on the eve of his departure for France. From childhood it has been his burning ambition to go to war.

Much of Willie's young life was spent with widowed MRS. OSBORNE and her children, GARNET, HARRY, and FELICITY. In India with his regiment after the war he becomes engaged to DAISY SUMMERS, but she elopes with COPER CAFFIN. Garnet meanwhile is serving with the Army Medical Corps, and Harry is a successful actor.

Back in England after several years' service in Egypt, Willie considers leaving the Army when he learns his regiment is to be mechanised, also that HAMILTON, an unpopular officer, has been promoted to second-in-command. He falls in love with Felicity, but tantalisingly she will neither accept nor reject his offer of marriage. NOW READ ON:

ILLUSTRATED BY
KEITH DALGLEISH

"Have I a chance of going away?" Willie asked, then was silent, afraid to hear the answer.



THIRD INSTALMENT OF OUR FOUR-PART SERIAL

Operation Heartbreak

BY DUFF COOPER

MONTHS passed. Willie, hoping for promotion and lacking encouragement from Felicity, continually postponed a decision about leaving the Army. But his duties grew more irksome, and his desire to be in London whenever he wished increased. The regiment had lost its place in his mind, if not in his heart. He seldom thought of it.

His first thoughts were of Felicity, his second of racing, so that he lived in two worlds and, together, they sufficed to fill his time. The regiment interfered with both.

So that when he received yet another disappointment with regard to promotion, and when Felicity, to console him, said that captain was a more romantic rank than major, he decided to take the plunge and, not without many final searchings of heart, sent in his papers and became his own master for the first time in his life.

He went into partnership with a friend, and set up a small training-stable under National Hunt rules.

Felicity was sorry when he left the Army, although she had not tried to influence him in either direction. She had been brought up in the military tradition, and, although she had moved into another

sphere, she retained her respect and affection for the Army.

Willie met Felicity by chance one day when she was with a tall young man, whose good looks were of a kind that he found particularly irritating. In the first place they were undeniable, and in the second place the young man, although his appearance and his clothes were unconventional, was not effeminate.

His hair was long, and he wore a red sweater instead of a waistcoat, but there was something in his bearing that commanded respect. Felicity introduced them and said that her friend had just come back from Spain, and was returning there shortly.

"Have you been fighting in the civil war?" asked Willie.

"One mustn't say so, but as a matter of fact I have," the other answered.

Willie looked at him with envy. Here was a man, ten years younger than himself, perhaps, who had already taken part in war, and was continuing to do so. He surprised his friends at the club that evening by informing them he was going off to Spain to take part in the fighting.

"On which side, Willie?" somebody asked him.

"Oh, I don't much mind about that," he said.

"Well, you see," it was explained to him, "either you have to join

up with the Reds, or fight for Hitler and Mussolini and probably take your orders from a German officer."

"Is it as bad as that?" he asked.

"Worse, old boy. You're committing a legal offence by going there at all. Of course you'd assume a false name, but if you were caught, you being an officer on the reserve, you'd probably be cashiered."

That sufficed to destroy any intention Willie might have had of going to Spain. For the first time it was impressed upon him that it was far more difficult for a regular soldier than for a civilian to take part in a war.

Apart from the feeling of frustration that never altogether left him, these were not unhappy years for Willie. He was always occupied. His training-stable had ups and downs, and although over a long period the downs predominated, the ups were numerous and frequent enough to make life agreeable.

He loved his club. He played all games of chance and enjoyed them, and the place where he had found a warm welcome when he came back from India seemed likely to become his home for life.

Meanwhile his devotion to Felicity never faltered, although their meetings were not as frequent as he would have liked.

Please turn to page 59



**SWELTERING HOT
OUTSIDE**

but

**COOL AS A CUCUMBER
INSIDE**

Thanks to

B.I. Slagwool Insulation

BRADFORD
B.I. Insulation
TELEPHONES: SYDNEY, MA9311 • MELBOURNE, MU3506
BRISBANE, B3604 • ADELAIDE, C7257 • PERTH, L2107



SOMEONE ISN'T USING NEW PERSIL YET!

Sooner or later you're bound to come round
to NEW PERSIL for
WHITEST WHITES and BRIGHTEST COLOURS

It's a true "test" of perfect whiteness when comparisons are made against the vivid greenness of a cricket field. But then, Persil whiteness always stands out in *any* situation.

Persil's secret is so simple . . . just the special blend of pure soap and oxygen in its suds, the oxygen-charged suds which bubble through the weave, floating out every last scrap of dirt with the utmost gentleness. Yes, Persil whiteness—Persil brightness—is cleanness.



NEW PERSIL GIVES EXTRA CLEANNESSE-EXTRA GENTLY

P.47.WW1492

WOMEN'S ROLE IN EMPIRE MEETING

From DAVID McNICOLL, in London

The conference of British Commonwealth Prime Ministers in London was no dry-as-dust discussion on international diplomacy.

It was a conference which held tremendous interest for the women of the Commonwealth.

FOR all Australians it meant.

- Do we have another war to which we must send our men?
- Will our sons and our friends' sons soon be back from Korea?
- Can we hope for less tension and fear of war in our daily lives?

Since the last war ended there has not been much easing of tension for the women of the world.

Since 1946 it has been a succession of rumors of wars, culminating in 1950 in the disastrous Korean campaign.

That war, which started off as a campaign to establish firmly the authority of the United Nations in keeping world order, entered 1951 as a pathetically hopeless struggle which could easily be the flash point of another world war.

For that reason, the most important questions the Commonwealth Prime Ministers had to discuss were the future of Korea and whether China should be recognised.

Early in the conference the Premiers agreed that if another war started—and all over the world there's a feeling of the deepest gloom—it would start in the Far East.

But everyone knows that it would not be confined to the Far East—it would spread like a bushfire across the world.

The next war would be one of devastation and disaster from which the world might never recover as a place for free people to live peacefully and in happiness with one another.

World War II showed that women had moved into the front line of warfare, and in World War III they might be even more in the front line than the soldiers who went to do battle on foreign fields.

Will the day ever come when women take an active part in such conferences as the recent London talks?

Most politicians will tell you that, because of the increasing part played by women in politics, the day is not far off when women will be present

at conference tables which shape the destinies of nations.

The presence in London of Mrs. Pandit, sister of India's Pandit Nehru, and who holds the important post of Indian Ambassador in Washington, is a sign that women will play an important part in the world affairs in the future. Mrs. Pandit, like Nehru, was born to considerable wealth and could have spent her life in ease and comfort without thought of service to her country.

Mrs. Pandit is a woman of remarkably high intellect. She has many of the outstanding qualities of education and lucidity which have made her brother such a powerful figure in world councils.

But, like her illustrious brother, she put far aside material advantages and devoted herself to the struggle for India's independence and nationhood.



MRS. PANDIT

Nehru brought her to London to be on hand while the conference discussions were in progress. Every evening he would have long talks with his sister. They would discuss in detail India's attitude to the problems which were being brought up at the conference table.

The only other women intimately connected with the conference were Mrs. Menzies, wife of Australia's Prime

Minister, her daughter Heather, and the Begum Liaquat Ali Khan, wife of Pakistan's Premier.

Their role at the conference was not so active as that of Mrs. Pandit, but it was important. Mrs. Menzies and the Begum were helpers and unofficial advisers to their husbands.

Just how useful it is to have one's wife round when abroad was demonstrated only too clearly when Mr. Menzies went down with influenza at the Savoy Hotel.

Mrs. Menzies and Heather nursed and tended him continually.

They also deputised for Mr. Menzies when he was unable to attend a reception at Australia House.

If they had not been in London it would have been necessary to cancel the whole reception, with consequent inconvenience to everyone concerned.

Our cover girl quest

Many readers have submitted pictures after reading of our quest for color photographs of girls for covers. Few of these pictures are suitable.

THE only photographs suitable for reproduction are color transparencies.

Black-and-white or sepia photographs, whether tinted or not, are not acceptable.

We will pay £50 to the subject and £50 to the photographer of any picture we choose from those submitted.

Any professional or amateur photographer may submit a photograph for the quest, but it must be a first-class color transparency, absolutely sharp, and of perfect color clarity. Size must be quarter-plate or larger. Thirty-five millimetre pictures cannot be considered.

The girl whose photograph is submitted must never have earned money as a mannequin or model or on stage or screen.



PICTURE of beautiful Sydney girl Robin Stanton was taken in 1949, when she was one of two Australians chosen to appear with the French mannequins in the fashion parades.



FACE RE-MADE by plastic surgeons after a car accident in England last August, Robin Stanton is now as lovely as ever. Only traces are a slight scar beside her nose and a furrow between her brown eyes. Both marks will fade.

Plastic surgery restores a disfigured beauty

Five months ago Robin Stanton, 21-year-old Bachelor of Arts, Sydney University, mannequin in our French Fashion Parades of 1949, and one of the loveliest girls of the 1950 London season, felt that her life had ended.

She suffered shocking facial injuries when her car crashed into the back of a lorry while she was driving across England.

TO use Robin's own words, she "had her nose wiped off her face, her front teeth cracked, the arteries of her right eye lacerated, a hole punched through her forehead, and all her ribs broken."

But to-day Robin is as lovely as ever.

She gave me this interview in her flat in the Grosvenor Hotel, London, because she is grateful to the plastic surgeons who achieved the miracle, and because she wants to assure everyone that an accident as bad as hers need not mean the end of everything.

Robin said: "It all started on the morning of Friday, August 25, last year, when I was racing across England with my mother in my new red streamlined M.G. sports car.

"Just before lunch the brakes failed, and I hit an eight-wheel lorry at 60 miles an hour.

"I'm a bit vague about what happened then, but the moment when I realised I had the most frightful facial injuries was terrible.

"I didn't want to live. I simply didn't care. The two worst things that could happen to a girl of 21 had happened to me. I had smashed in my face and, even worse, I had smashed up my mother.

"I'm telling you these horrible details," said Robin, "because now, five months later, I'm once more living the gayest life imaginable."

Her travelling trunks were piled up in the hall, labelled with fascinating destinations: Zurs and Davos for the winter snow sports, Sussex for a week-end with a county family.

"After the accident," Robin said, "we were taken to a large plastic surgery hospital. It was there I learned how wonderful plastic surgery is.

"It is not one of the unattainable luxuries reserved for people who have the time and money to have their faces lifted or their noses made just a little more retrousse, nor is it only for war victims.

"Plastic surgery is for everyone—for you, for me, for anyone who

might have the misfortune I had."

Robin stressed that plastic surgery first saved her life by giving her back the will to live.

"Part of the treatment is psychological," she said. "You are made to feel there is nothing ugly at all about you, and you're encouraged to lead as normal a life as possible."

Robin was put in a ward of about 30 people in various stages of the most complicated operations. Their ages ranged from six to 60. Though hindered by bandages and slings, they would always "find something to laugh about."

They were being given new hands, new feet, new ears, new noses. Many were fire casualties.

"Many of the cases were 'walking wounded,'" said Robin. "They

From ANNE MATHESON, in London

would have one operation, be in bed for a week or so, then be allowed up for a fortnight before the next one.

"Frances, a girl of 28, was having her face completely remade. She had had 41 operations and still had nine to go, but she was the gayest of us all.

"Gwyneth, another fire victim, had already had one side of her face grafted, including new nostrils and eyelids, but still had the other side to be done. Until she told me, I thought that only one side of her face had been burned."

Robin told me that where the skin has died, it is grown again by a pedicle, or flap of tissue which the doctors manipulate to cover up defects.

"The wounded area is fixed to some other part of the body where the outer skin has been peeled off. It remains there until life is passed to the dead skin," she said.

"One amusing result of a pedicle was with a woman who had her arm strapped to her forehead.

"She had exotic tattoo marks on her arm, and when the bandages were removed 'I love you' was written across her brow."

Mrs. Stanton was in the hospital at the same time as Robin.

"Mummy had such an enormous pressure bandage on her head she looked exactly as though she were wearing a crash helmet," said Robin. "I used to be jealous, because she always got the most sympathy."

Robin described her own treatment:

"I had smashed my sinuses, and the passage behind them had to be blocked to prevent air getting through to my brain and causing infection. The whole of my nose was removed so that it could be remade.

"For weeks I couldn't breathe without the whole of my forehead 'pumping'."

"Treatment was slow and painful. Every hour of the night and day oil was dropped gently into the nasal passages to keep them open.

"The surgeons expected it would be months before they could discharge me. But because of my impatience I actually helped myself a good deal."

She explained: "After the first operation there was a band of skin pulling across my eye. My whole face was stiff, and every time I moved an eyebrow it wrenched my face. This was agony.

"Then I had the second operation, when the whole of my nose was reshaped and the hanging skin replaced.

"At this operation the puckered lump in the corner of my eye was released. This meant I could use my face muscles. I was so delighted I started raising my eyebrows over and over again. It was absolute joy to do so without pain.

"This simple trick worked wonders. And it seems I was absurdly lucky, for the forehead muscles strengthened, thus reinforcing my forehead, which is only one-sixteenth of an inch thick covering my brain since the accident, and was in danger of caving in.

"Although I feel well again, it will take nearly a year for the nerves to come back to life," Robin added. "My face itches, and I get a feeling of pins and needles all the time. In very cold weather it is painful where the scar has healed."

The message she brings from the adventurous world of plastic surgery—a world in sharp contrast to her former gay round—is:

"Don't ever be frightened or give up hope if you are unlucky enough to have an accident. It doesn't necessarily mean that your life is over. Plastic surgeons can restore good looks to the greatest wreck."

WATER! AND MY

Beauty Grains

BANISH BLACKHEADS AND SKIN ERUPTIONS



SAYS

Helena Rubinstein

Yes, you can literally wash away the excessive oiliness and impurities which cause a blemished complexion. The gentle friction and searching lather of Beauty Grains whisk away accumulations of oil and grime which clog the pores and encourage blackheads.

Then rinse thoroughly and smooth on Pasteurised Face Cream... two such simple steps to achieve a clear, fine textured skin.



Beauty Grains 6/3, Pasteurised Face Cream fr. 4/-

Available from leading stores and chemists throughout Australia or
helena rubinstein salon
Maria Vadas Pty. Ltd.
82 CASTLEREAGH STREET, SYDNEY—TEL. MA6831

FREE! Books on Dressmaking

POST the coupon below today, and by return mail you will get a thrilling new book about Dressmaking, Dress Designing, and Dress Alteration. Make your clothes modern at little cost, become really clever yourself with the needle—it's so easy and exciting this way.



WHAT THIS SPLENDID BOOK IS ALL ABOUT

- * How to Make Lovely Clothes.
- * How to Alter and Modernise Clothing.
- * How to Make Clothes for the Family.
- * How to Make and Save Money Through Dressmaking.
- * How to Make Clothes to Suit Your Personality.
- * How to Learn Everything About Dressmaking—this New, Easy Way.
- * Dressmaking as a Career.

Save L's & d

HURRY COUPON FOR YOUR COPY

The Dunrich School of Dressmaking, Dept. 7,
24 Clarence St., Sydney, N.S.W.

Send me by return mail your FREE BOOK, All About Dressmaking. I enclose 6d stamp.

NAME

ADDRESS

FOR A VERY limited period only we are offering absolutely FREE this book, entitled "How To Design, Cut, Alter, and Make Smarter Clothes." This wonderful book will show you how others have learned to cut and make perfect-fitting garments for any figure.



FREE DRESSMAKING BOOK COUPON



Personal Portable: Outstanding tonal quality and volume... weighs only 5 lbs... stands 9" high... aerial built into cover... automatic volume control minimises directional effects... "over-the-shoulder" strap... plastic carrying case available... attractive moulded cabinet.

Model H74MA, walnut, burgundy, £21/8/10 (inc. batteries)
Ivory, £19/9 (inc. batteries)



Dual Purpose Portable: For A.C. or battery operation... power unit fits inside cabinet... 6" P.M. speaker... 5 miniature Radiotron valves... battery replacement is one simple operation... smart leatherette finish.

Model K75MA £36/9/7 (inc. batteries)
Power unit for A.C. operation, £6/2/3 (additional)



World Range Portable: Particularly good on short-wave — gives extra-strong volume for the man out-back who finds medium-wave reception difficult... excellent also for broadcast band reception... 5 miniature Radiotron valves... 6 1/2" P.M. speaker... low battery drain... batteries contained within receiver; if needed, larger batteries can be used externally... ON-OFF switch incorporates battery-saving feature... attractively grained leatherette finish.

Model J75DAZ £37/1/8 (inc. batteries)



Hotpoint

for perfect outdoors reception!

FOR outdoor entertainment, Hotpoint combines the three essentials of portable receivers—performance, appearance, ruggedness—they are the ideal companions for picnicking, travelling or the beach. And many radio listeners like Hotpoint Portables to use as a "second set"—to carry from kitchen, to bedroom, to verandah as the need is felt for radio entertainment. The Portables shown are only a small part of the complete range of Hotpoint quality radios available, from handy mantel sets through to consoles and magnificent radiograms. Make your next radio a Hotpoint!

OBTAINABLE FROM YOUR LOCAL HOTPOINT RETAILER



**AUSTRALIAN
GENERAL ELECTRIC
PROPRIETARY LIMITED**

SYDNEY, NEWCASTLE, LISMORE, MELBOURNE, BRISBANE, ROCKHAMPTON, TOWN-
VILLE, ADELAIDE, HOBART, LAUNCESTON. AGENT IN W.A.: ATKINS (W.A.) LTD.



YOU MAY BE COURTING DEATH if you accompany a man you scarcely know to a dark, secluded spot.

Our doctor discusses—

Psychopathic killers—their threat to society

Many parents of girls reaching maturity must worry when they read newspaper accounts of young women being unaccountably strangled.

Murder, in whatever form, intrigues most of us because we are all, in a sense, potential murderers.

THIS does not mean that we are likely to commit murder. Far from it.

The majority of us are so mentally conditioned that it would be impossible even under great provocation.

But far down in the depths of our unconscious minds murderous impulses sometimes stir.

These are immediately and comfortably repressed and eliminated by the process of sublimation. This process is one of the most useful we possess.

It translates evil impulses into conduct which is socially acceptable, and in doing so considerably eases the mental tension.

All this may have some psychological interest to the curious.

But it is poor comfort to the parents who find their daughter has been suddenly strangled on the beach.

And many may naturally ask, "Is there no safeguard?"

Regrettably, there is very little. The psychopathic killer seldom announces his intention—seldom has any conscious fixed intention. There may be nothing about him to cause alarm. If he is a perversely he does not wear his sadism on his sleeve.

His character may be without apparent blemish, his manner without fault.

On the other hand, when unnatural aggression is seen to flare up in a state of mild alcoholic intoxication, this may be a warning sign of trouble ahead; but who, these days, takes much notice of intemperance at a social gathering?

The psychopath wears the mask of sanity; and until this is pulled away his behaviour gives no inkling of what lies beneath. The epileptic may sometimes be incalculated. He is often a man of unpredictable mood and uncertain temper, particularly when he is working up for a seizure. Alcohol and excitement are known precipitants of an epileptic attack.

The condition is worse when his attacks take the form of epileptic equivalents in which the seizure is substituted for a complete change of character.

Epileptics may thus be among the trouble-makers. The worst of them are so disordered in mind that they

may have to be confined to an institution.

But those whose fits are few and of a mild nature or whose seizures are largely controlled by appropriate treatment, are able to take their place in the community.

And there are thousands who lead more or less untroubled lives with no likelihood of any aggressive anti-social behaviour.

There is no doubt that some young women go about almost as if they were looking for trouble. They mix with men they know nothing about, and go with impunity into places where angels would fear to tread.

While there is such freedom to be employed in the enterprise of the sexes, some young women are sooner or later bound to be mauled, and even occasionally strangled or suffer some other violent death.

Whatever else it may be, murder is a most complicated psychological event. It is never the accidental slip of an irresponsible moment.

Manslaughter may be; but murder is in another category. It involves many factors relating to the mental and moral development, the pathological emotional response and the repressed aggression of the person concerned. It will certainly be linked up with forgotten childhood experiences and factors in the social milieu.

Looking for trouble

TAKE the case of the young Victorian who recently strangled his ex-fiancee. Here was a well-respected, religious, and quiet-spoken man whose emotional fixation upon his mother had become pathological when he met the girl whom he subsequently strangled.

He therefore saw her through the fundamental mother-image. Marriage to the girl and the subsequent relations would seem to him like symbolic incest.

An emotional triangle was set up with himself, his mother, and his fiancee at the respective angles. But the triangular figure is essentially unstable.

Matricide was out of the question; he loved his mother too deeply. Suicide may have been possible; but his mind by this time was probably too confused to enable him to see any solution to his dilemma.

One night the girl and he met when he had planned to visit his mother in hospital. No one knows what words were spoken, but something she did or said acted like a trigger to an over-taut mind, and in a second the badly adjusted structure of his ego collapsed.

This young man was suffering from an early schizophrenia for which he had received some treatment before the time of the tragedy.

Few die violently

IT was established during this treatment that he had a pathological fixation upon his mother, and that his mind was then beginning to show the characteristic loss of objective interest of the schizophrenic.

But not having reached the stage of being certifiable, nothing could be done to force him into further treatment.

Such treatment as he had had may, in fact, have temporarily staved off the developing schizophrenia; but this would offer no solution to his fundamental problems; and given the same set of circumstances the results would have been exactly the same.

It is easy to be wise after the event. But it seems to me that, even if this man's doctors had had any inkling of the tragedy that was to come there was at that stage little they could do about it.

They might have warned his parents; but there is no guarantee that the parents would heed such a warning.

And so, while psychopaths, epileptics, early schizophrenics, and other unstable individuals are allowed to wander abroad, we are forced to the melancholy conclusion that little can be done to prevent the occasional case of strangulation.

In all probability neither your daughter nor my daughter, nor the daughters of a hundred thousand other parents will ever meet their death by strangulation.

Indeed, it would seem that a certain few in each generation is destined to fall off roofs, touch high-tension cables, or get themselves washed down storm-water drains. But your daughter and my daughter are unlikely to be among these few.

There is far greater probability that they are with the great majority who will die respectably in their beds when the time comes.

Take, therefore, whatever comfort you can from the knowledge that your daughter is more likely to die from influenza or rheumatic fever and has a thousand more chances of meeting her death in a road accident than of ever yielding to the lust of the strangler.

KEITH MILLER

Famous Test Cricketer says:

"Horlicks gives me the kind of sleep I need—and keeps me fit"



Often, after playing a long innings, Keith Miller has to produce over after over of fast bowling. "Yes," says Keith, "it's usually a heavy day for me on the field. That's why I need that tonic effect of Horlicks so much."

"You need plenty of energy to stand the strain of big cricket," says Keith Miller. "I find Horlicks a great bed-time drink. It builds me up, helps me sleep and restores the energy I use up on the field."

Did you know this about sleep?

While you sleep your body goes on burning up energy. Breathing and heartbeats both use up energy—and unless it is replaced while you sleep, you wake tired. You feel dull... often irritable, "nervy," and can't give your best.

Horlicks replaces lost energy

A glass of nourishing Horlicks

Rich in these food values



—when mixed as directed.

before bed brings deep, restful sleep. And, Horlicks replaces that energy you lose during sleep. After Horlicks you wake refreshed, bright-eyed and ready for the day.

Special Tonic Effect of Horlicks

Every glass of Horlicks is a tonic for your whole system. Made from full-cream milk and the nutritive extracts of malted barley and wheat, Horlicks soon builds you up. What's more, you get the benefits of Horlicks much quicker because Horlicks is a balanced food drink, specially manufactured so that its goodness goes straight into your blood stream. So drink Horlicks regularly before bed for deep, refreshing sleep and bubbling vitality the next day. Buy your tin today!

Ask your storekeeper for

HORLICKS

8-oz. 2 1/2 16-oz. 3 1/6
TIN 2 1/2 TIN 3 1/6

Prices slightly higher in country areas.



BEAUTIFUL HEDY LAMARR, who stars in Paramount's "Satan and Delilah". Even the most searching close-up can't fault Hedy's exquisite skin. And her beauty care is one every girl can follow. Regular daily facials with pure white Lux Toilet Soap. Buy a tablet of this finest of beauty soaps today. Prove for yourself it's the beauty care that really makes skin lovelier.

Swimsuits

TRIMMED WITH LACE

America is now working on next year's swimsuit fashions—which include nylon thread materials and others trimmed with lace—"A.M." magazine for February features color photographs of these new swimsuit styles. Among the 11 articles is one "Truth about the 'H' Bomb" and another on how to make £200 per acre from growing Avocado pears.

Look for the lovely girl in the French swimsuit on "A.M." magazine's colorful cover—February issue on sale now everywhere. Price, one shilling.

ALL MADE WITH

Versatile MAXAM BAKEO

Clever Maxam Bakeo! To make the lightest, crispest, richest pastry—simply add water, roll out and bake — no mixing, no mess, no mistakes!

Besides pastry you can make cakes, puddings and biscuits, just as easily, just as successfully! So simple, so quick! But make sure you get genuine Maxam Bakeo!



RECIPES ON
EVERY PACKET

Just add water, roll out, and bake

Judge Curlewis has grown up with the century

He is a "Federation baby" who has lived 50 eventful years

By HELEN FRIZELL, staff reporter

In January, 1901, most Australians were resolutely celebrating Federation. Ahead lay one hundred unspoiled years, full of promise for an infant Commonwealth.

But for Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Curlewis, of Mosman, N.S.W., January, 1901, meant not only the birth of a nation, but the birth of their son Adrian.

ADRIAN CURLEWIS has grown up with the century. He is one of those who have seen the horse replaced by cars and aeroplanes, the old fuel stove superseded by pressure cookers hissing over electricity or gas.

Gone is the plentiful supply of domestic help in the home, and the days are vanished when no gentleman would wear lipstick.

The new century marked the end of an era and brought two world wars, the great depression, and the atomic age.

In 1951, the Jubilee of Federation, Judge Adrian Curlewis, who has just celebrated his 50th birthday, looks back at his life.

To-day he is straight-backed and untanned from his favorite relaxation—surfing. A caricaturist drawing his face would show a sharply defined nose, crinkly hair, and a high forehead.

In the evenings Judge Curlewis leaves the New South Wales District Court in the City of Sydney, picks up his car, and drives over the Harbor Bridge on his way home, thankful that the slow ferry to North Sydney has been replaced.

Nearing home he calls in to say good-night to his mother, who is known to and loved by Australian children as the novelist Ethel Turner.

Tiny, white-haired Mrs. Curlewis, widow of Judge Herbert Curlewis, still lives in the rambling, slate-roofed house where her son grew up.

Adrian Curlewis and his family live a mile away, in a modern cream house which overlooks the sparkling waters of Middle Harbor and the white sand of Chinaman's Beach.

District changes

MRS. ADRIAN CURLEWIS, 18-year-old Philippa, and 21-year-old Ian have heard Judge Curlewis speak of the changes in the district where he grew up.

In 1907, when he was six, Adrian Curlewis used to walk down to the beach (where he still swims before breakfast) among wildflowers and gumtrees. His parents' house was the only one standing. Now it is just one of many large homes perched on the hillside.

"I learnt to swim at Chinaman's Beach and the Spit Baths," says Judge Curlewis, now president of the Surf Life Saving Association of Australia. "My sister Jean, who died in 1930, and I used to dog-paddle from one end of the baths to the other."

Surfing was not then a popular sport, but devotees were conquering prejudice. The first Life Saving Clubs had just been formed.

Having an authority for a mother did not seem a novelty to the young Curlewis.

"I think we took the books for granted," says Adrian Curlewis. "I remember mother giving Jean and me 5/- each when she finished a book. It was a sort of celebration, and reward for good behaviour on our part."

In those days 5/- was wealth to a child. For a penny or ha'penny you could buy enough sweets to keep chewing for hours.

Like other local boys, Adrian Curlewis enjoyed riding in the milkman's cart, and meeting the electric tram which ran once an hour to the Spit.

Later on Adrian Curlewis went to the Mosman Preparatory School, then to Sydney Church of England Grammar School (Shore).

At Shore young Adrian Curlewis went on to stroke the First Four, captain the Rugby Union Firsts, and to win the Headmaster's Cup for all-round sportsmanship.

He also became Senior Prefect in the middle of World War I.

"The war made a great impression on us all," says Judge Curlewis. "Every morning there was a chapel service for old boys killed in action. Many of these soldiers had been at school only a few years before, and we knew them well. As a prefect I took my turn at reading the lesson from the Bible, and felt moved at the solemn and very beautiful service taking place."

The thoughts that these services conjured up in the mind of the young Curlewis were later to take on harsh reality when, as a captain in the 8th Division, he was taken prisoner by the Japanese in Malaya.

Adrian Curlewis wanted to enlist in World War I, but his parents would not give their consent until he was 18. By then the war was nearly over, so he went to Sydney University to do Law.

During the strike of 1917, with hundreds of other schoolboys, he took an emergency job as an engine cleaner. He was forced to give it up when his father became Presiding Judge at the Arbitration Court.

Curlewis the undergraduate was a young man with plenty of enthusiasm. His interests included playing the flute in the University orchestra, hockey, rowing, and swimming.

He revived the University Law Society and enjoyed himself riotously on Commem. Day.

Up to 1921 the Sydney Town Hall had been the place where Blues were presented, where undergraduates shouted their faculty songs, where mothers and the girls of the moment came along to watch the celebrations.

"We were not allowed to use the Town Hall after '21," says Judge Curlewis of to-day. "Something happened to the Town Hall organ, and the undergraduates footed the bill. Flour bombs were hurled down from the galleries, and hundreds of the cane chairs were broken."

"We weren't to blame for the chairs. The women did that when they stood on the chairs in their high heels."

In the 1921 procession law students of Adrian Curlewis' year satirised the Sydney Telephone Exchange. On top of a float a "telephone girl" (alias Curlewis) worked frenziedly at a switchboard, in company with the present Mr. Justice Mansfield, Mr. Justice Herron, and Judge Holt.



THE BOY

ADRIAN CURLEWIS at the age of nine. This picture was taken in London when Adrian was travelling with his family. In 1910 nearly all small boys were dressed in sailor suits by their mothers.



IN SCHOOL BLAZER, Adrian Curlewis posed for group picture of Shore's rowing four. The year was 1919, when boys wore serious expressions and long-fringed scarves with their blazers.



THE MAN

IN 1945 Captain Curlewis returned home after three years in Changi and on the Thailand railway as a member of the 8th Division.



TO-DAY, at the age of 50, Adrian Curlewis is a judge of the New South Wales District Court. He has a fine record of achievement.

In January of the previous year Adrian Curlewis had decided to become a life-saver after seeing a drowning fatality while on holiday at Palm Beach, New South Wales.

Palm Beach then was not the luxury resort it is to-day, but an informal bush settlement where a cluster of doctors' holiday homes marked Pill Hill.

Adrian Curlewis started the Palm Beach Life Saving Club with the late Len Palmer.

Since then he has seen many changes in life-saving methods.

"The patient used to be carried from the water face up, and the limbs were rubbed to restore circulation," Judge Curlewis says.

(To-day life-savers carry patients face downwards, and the rubbing method is obsolete.)

"With other old-timers, I prefer the original surfboards," says Judge Curlewis. "The Johnny Walker class surfboards were more solidly built, and were capable of tackling seas which would swamp the light, fast boats of to-day."

Adrian Curlewis learned surfboard riding from John Ralston, who had the first surfboard at Palm Beach. Later he bought his own surfboard for £5.

"It had belonged to Manly swim-

mer Claude West, who put an ad. in the paper reading: 'Surfboard for sale. Owner in hospital through using same,' Judge Curlewis told me.

(Surfboard riding was only six years old in 1920. The Hawaiian Duke Kahanamoku had introduced it to Australia in 1914.)

Surfboard virtuoso

AFTER mastering the surfboard and being able to ride it on either feet or head, Adrian Curlewis started teaching pretty Betty Carr, whom he had met at a Palm Beach house-party.

Betty, who came from Kalgoorlie, Western Australia, learned surfboard riding quickly.

Before Adrian Curlewis was through Law they were engaged, and were married at St. Philip's, Church Hill, in December, 1928.

Up to date with the fashions, the bride was photographed wearing a short wedding dress, with her hair caught up in a bandeau.

A week before Australia entered World War II, Adrian Curlewis enlisted. In January, 1941, he sailed for Malaya in the Queen Mary.

When Singapore fell the future Judge Curlewis, with thousands of

other Australians, was captured and was sent to Changi. He was put to work on the wharves, and in April, 1943, was sent to the dreaded Thailand railway.

In the New Year, on January 26, 1946, Captain Curlewis was discharged from the Army. He is proud of the fact that he became a civilian at 4 o'clock and was in his chambers half an hour later with a brief for the next day.

He was appointed a District Court Judge in 1948.

Judge Curlewis is a typical family man. Son Ian is now doing second-year Law and is keenly interested in life-saving.

Daughter Philippa has just left school after winning the All Schools' Senior Swimming Championship last year.

Judge Curlewis is a man of wide civic interests. They make quite a list:

He is president of the Surf Life Saving Association, chairman of the National Fitness Council of N.S.W., and chairman of the Red Cross Appeals Committee.

Keeping in touch with old school and Army friends, Judge Curlewis is on the Shore Council and the 8th Division Council.



A sensible suggestion

Recently I called on the manager of our local branch of the Bank of New South Wales, and arranged to open my own account. My husband thought it would be a good idea if I were able to pay the doctor, the dentist, the butcher and the baker, and all other household bills without having to keep money in the home. So now I make all payments by cheque. And if I have financial problems I seek the friendly advice of the "Wales" manager.

You, too, should consult and use—

BANK OF NEW SOUTH WALES

FIRST BANK IN AUSTRALIA

(INCORPORATED IN NEW SOUTH WALES WITH LIMITED LIABILITY)

A3310

CLEAR ACNE QUICKLY—

and beautify the complexion
with

dermasan

the newly discovered skin
treatment which clears away
blemishes, regenerates the
skin and gives long-term
immunity from acne.



DERMASAN has been available for a few months only; yet, already, thousands of men and women are discovering that this new specialised treatment DOES CLEAR THE COMPLEXION and give new life and attractiveness to the skin.

The cost of the Dermanan treatment—which can now be purchased from all leading pharmacists—is 18/6. If you have any difficulty in securing Dermanan locally, write to World Agencies Pty. Ltd., World Building, George Street, Sydney. They will forward the treatment with full instructions immediately your remittance is received.



DERMANAN LOTION is now available as a replacement in an INDIA-90 individual cartons, 12/6.

BOOK REVIEW

By AINSLIE BAKER

Publication of "All Else Is Folly," the fourth novel of former Sydney girl Catherine Gaskin, must have caused fluttering in the well-upholstered literary dovecots of such formidable women novelists as Marcia Davenport, Frances Parkinson Keyes, and Kathleen Norris.



Poor Louis, waiting in the lounge of her London hotel, treats her like a stranger when she sits down at his table. And no wonder. After she left him he lost his memory in an aircraft accident.

Susan, though, doesn't know this, and for some reasons suspects him of wanting to hurt her.

What with her body being caught swiftly in Paul's arms, being addressed as "Witch" by Louis' cad brother Racey, and being sent into something of an emotional tizzy by further encounters with Louis, the days pass pleasantly enough.

But eventually even Susan (surely fiction's least maternal woman) gets round to the realisation that she should see her child. She is driven by Racey (who wouldn't mind making a pass at her himself) down to Hythebourne, the large, crumbling house where Midge lives with her grandfather and an ancient manservant.

Customs and Excise become suspicious of Racey and his private aircraft, and his wartime C.O., now a senior Customs official, goes down to Hythebourne to investigate.

His arrival sets in train a series of dramatic events that provide the solution to Susan's, Louis', and Midge's troubles.

That Catherine Gaskin can write with gentleness and feeling is shown by her treatment of the strange trio at Hythebourne. The scenes with the solemn and dignified child, Midge, and her adoring grandfather are beautifully and delicately done.

The mechanics of novel writing have been for some time the servant of this masterful young author. All that remains closed to her is the human heart.

Uncrowned queen of the obvious phrase, little Miss G. has written a novel that will sell like hot cakes and establish her name at the head of countless library lists.

"All Else Is Folly" is published by Collins, London and Sydney. Our copy from Craftsman Bookshop.

IN AND OUT OF SOCIETY

By GUS



Editorial

Vol. 18, No. 35

February 3, 1951

RED CROSS AND FLU

MANY medical authorities have little doubt that the influenza epidemic raging in Britain and Europe will reach Australia and that families and individuals stricken by the disease will need help.

Public infectious diseases hospitals, strained by an influx of poliomyelitis cases in most States, cannot expand their organisation quickly enough should influenza reach epidemic incidence.

Government schemes may provide free medicine and medical attention for sufferers, but nursing aid is what would be required.

If it were not for the Australian Red Cross Society, the outlook would be black indeed.

In offering the resources of the Society to the authorities the Director of Medical Services of the Red Cross, Major-General S. R. Burston, has in effect placed an emergency organisation at their disposal.

This includes trained voluntary aids, all with hospital experience, as auxiliary nursing units.

As well, the society could open emergency hospitals, and by mobilising its 1700 branches establish, in addition, emergency nursing centres.

That this great voluntary organisation should be ready to go into action if necessary may result in the saving of hundreds of lives.

Flood and bushfire victims, as well as members of the Forces, have learned first-hand of the work of the Red Cross. Others will remember how the V.A.'s helped in the influenza epidemic of 1918-19.

Such knowledge should inspire a gratitude that will ensure adequate funds for the work of the society, of which emergency services are only a part.

THE AUSTRALIAN WOMEN'S WEEKLY
HEAD OFFICE: 188 Castlereagh Street, Sydney. Letters: Box 4089W, G.P.O.
MELBOURNE OFFICE: Newspaper House, 247 Collins Street, Melbourne. Letters: Box 185C, G.P.O.
BRISBANE OFFICE: 41 Elizabeth Street, Brisbane. Letters: Box 404P, G.P.O.
ADELAIDE OFFICE: Royal Insurance Building, 13 Grenfell Street, Adelaide. Letters: Box 348A, G.P.O.
PERTH OFFICE: 40 Stirling Street, Perth. Letters: Box 491G, G.P.O.
TASMANIA: Letters to Sydney address.



PRETTY WEDDING. John Allen and his bride, formerly Bunty Stephens, with attendants Caroline Rutledge (left), Catherine McClure-Smith, Pam Amudler, Lyndall Thompson, Jill Stephens, Pat Allen, Jennifer Street, and Camilla Madoc, after their wedding at St. Mark's, Darling Point. John is the second son of Mr. Denis Allen, and Bunty the younger daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Hugh Stephens, of Woollahra.



COUNTRY WEDDING. Dick Barber, of Yass, and his bride, formerly Molly Mathews, of Randwick, leave the Sacred Heart Church, Randwick, with attendants Pat Abbey, of Yass, and Molly's sister Moyna. Dick is son of Mrs. Dorothy Barber and late Hamilton Hume Barber.



HAPPY GROUP. Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Phipps leave St. Mark's, Darling Point, with Frank Tebbett (left), Margaret Miller, Kath Ogilvie, and Michael York.

★ Social Gossipings ★



A LOVELY old home, complete with attics and a Jamaican maid, awaits Captain Freddie Cook and his wife, Betty, when they arrive in Washington, D.C., U.S.A., at the end of April.

Couple are thrilled that Freddie, who is commanding officer of the R.A.N. shore establishment at Balmoral, H.M.A.S. Penguin, has been appointed Australian Naval Representative and Naval Attache in America's capital city. Just as excited are 11-year-old daughter Venetia and seven-year-old David.

The house in Washington, which is a stone's throw from the Australian Embassy, was the home of Captain J. C. Morrow, whom Freddie is succeeding.

The Morrises will return with their three-year-old son after 2½ years in the States.

"I'm glad the Aorangi has stopped doing the direct trip to America," Betty told me, "as it gives us a trip to England."

The family will sail from London on the Empress of Canada for Montreal, and from there will take the long train trip to Washington, via New York.

In between farewell parties and packing before they board the Strathaird on March 2, Betty has a full-time job preparing her penthouse at Potts Point for new tenants, and likewise her picturesque, 70-year-old farmhouse at Burradoo.

A YOUNGER SET from Nyngan will invade town this week to attend supper dance at the Pickwick Club, arranged by group of young bachelors headed by Bill McLaughlan, of "Whitewood," Nyngan. About 150 will have a final flutter before returning to school or starting in jobs. Guests will include Pam Mayer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Mayer, of "Belaringar" Station, Belaringar, and Ann Gall, who have been holidaying at Terrigal.



SISTERS LUNCH. Mrs. Chif Gearin (left) lunched at Princes with sisters, Mrs. Mit Loneragan and Mrs. John McMahon, whose mother, Mrs. Reg Fagan, of "Sunnyridge," Mandurama, has returned in the Orion.



AMERICAN VISITOR. Mrs. Stuart Phelps Dodge (left) lunched at Princes with Geraldine Pitt before returning to Colorado Springs, U.S.A., after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Dixon, Melbourne.



SUCCESSFUL AUSTRALIANS. Lesley and Sidney Piddington, thought readers who, after two years in England, begin Sydney season this week at Empire Theatre.



SIGNING THE REGISTER. John Milne, of Pymble, and bride, formerly Enid Butters, second daughter of Sir John and Lady Butters, at St. Swithun's, Pymble.

GLAD in white Chinese-embroidered pyjamas, two-year-old Brian Jubb had a fine time scampering among guests at the cocktail party given by his parents, the Patrick Jubb, at Darling Point.

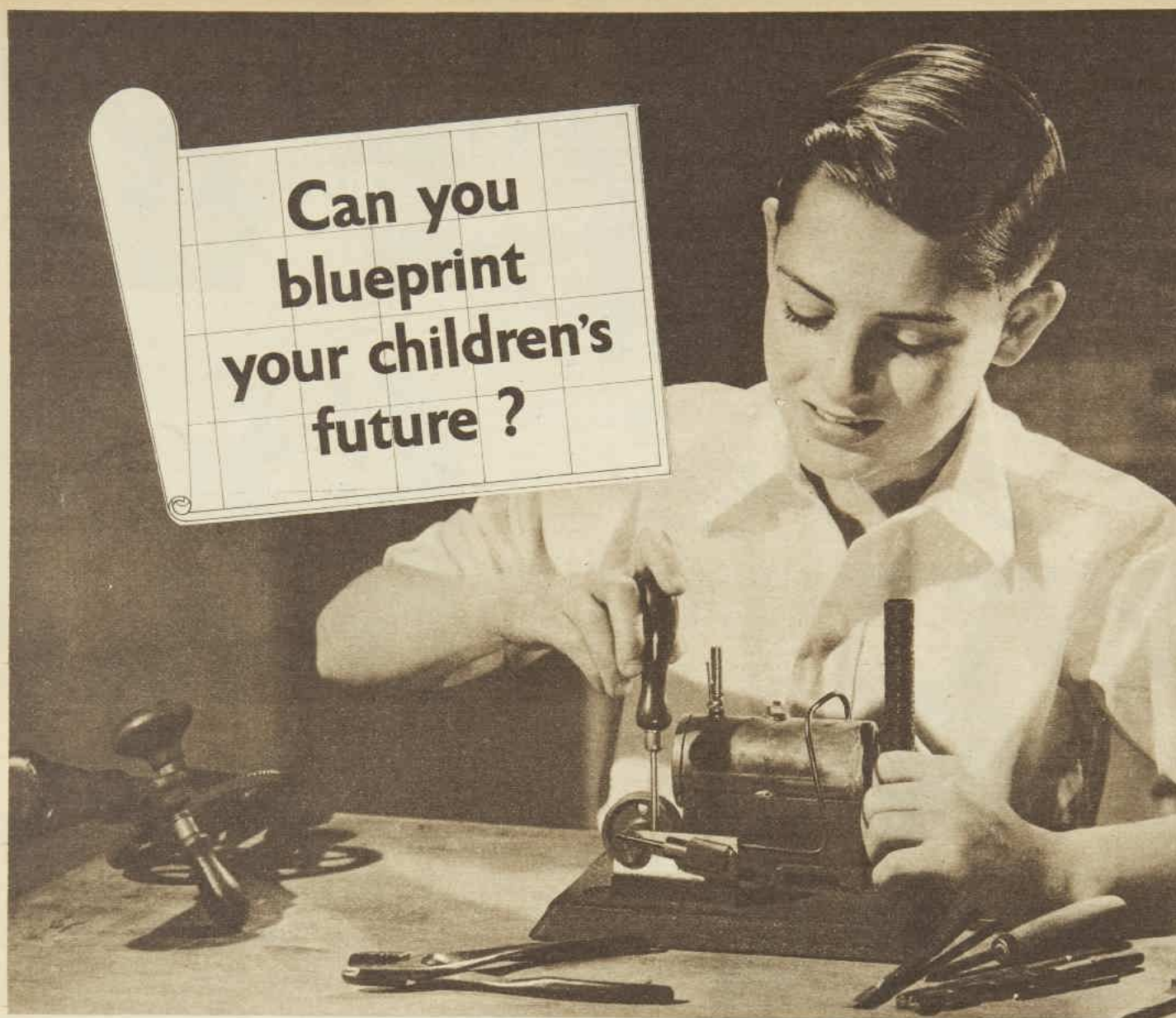
His mother told me he "loved parties," and as he'd just grown into the pyjamas—a gift from Singapore—he took the opportunity of showing them off!

The family have become expert packers since they arrived here two years ago, when Mr. Jubb was appointed Australian and New Zealand representative for the B.B.C. They've moved five times, mostly occupying houses while the tenants were abroad.

A SPRIG of white heather brought back from Scotland by Bill Dill-Mackay during his quick plane trip abroad last year will be tucked into bridal bouquet of his fiancée, Evelyn Greaves, when the couple are married at All Saints', Hunter's Hill, on February 17. Evelyn is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Greaves, of Hunter's Hill, and Bill, a Melbourne engineer, is son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Dill-Mackay, of Hunter's Hill.

BRIEFLY . . . John McKean and his bride, formerly Marion Macartney, who was sportsmistress at P.L.C., Armidale, are honeymooning at the Chalet Warburton, Victoria, after wedding at Christ Church, Lavender Bay. They will live at Cremorne till their home at Caringbah is finished. . . . In England for the Festival of Britain will be Betty Lawrence, of Yass, Marion Scott-Orr, and Joan Heine, who have all completed training at Royal Prince Alfred. They sailed in the Georgic and plan to stay 18 months. Mr. and Mrs. David Pullin, of New Lambton, are on six months' trip to England. . . . Mrs. Angus Sutherland is settling in to her home at Manly after nine months abroad.

Anne



As you watch your children at their hobbies your thoughts turn naturally to plans for their future. But how difficult it is to look ahead with confidence in a world threatened by the tide of communist aggression.

Aggressors have already over-run the home-lands of countless millions. For our children's sake we must see to it that Australia's defence forces are immediately brought to effective strength to ensure her security and independence.

To accomplish this urgent task every man of military age

is needed for full-time or part-time service in the Navy, the Army, or the Air Force.

But this alone is not enough. *Every Australian* must devote more energy to the work of producing more of the things our Forces need — more of the things which will maintain our standard of living — more of the things which will make our children's future secure.

We must all think, fight and work to make Australia strong.

**What we do now
will determine the fate and future of Australia**



"Yes, lady, they're ALL nice and ripe."

It seems to me...

FEW pieces of news have caused such a pleasant stir among my female friends as the story that Linda Darnell had to ask the husband she was in process of divorcing to take her to a picture premiere.

She simply couldn't find another man, she said, adding "My phone hasn't rung since last November."

This delighted all the single girls, who immediately felt it didn't matter if their phones hadn't rung since Pancake Day. They brightened visibly, painted their nails, and went off and bought new hats with reckless abandon.

All the married ones felt they weren't so badly off after all, rushed into delicatessens on the way home and bought extra trimmings for dinner, astonishing husbands long accustomed to being taken for granted.

Some carping doubts enter my mind about Miss Darnell's statement. Does she have one phone number which she gives only to prospective beaux? Are her gossiping girl-friends confined to the phone through which the housekeeper gives the grocer's order?

The most important doubt amounts to disbelief. Investigation may show that Miss Darnell's swains use carrier pigeons.

THERE is talk in America of returning to austerity clothing for men to save wool for military needs, which would mean the abolition of the waistcoat.

If the waistcoat disappears again, I'll be surprised if it doesn't disappear for ever.

Comparatively few young and middle-aged men wear them nowadays, especially in summer.

Those who cling to them give a variety of reasons, apart from the obvious one of warmth in winter.

The most uncompromising answer I received was from a man of 55. "Waistcoat?" he said, looking puzzled. "EVERYBODY wears a waistcoat."

Some of the others said that belts made them look portly. Therefore they must wear braces. Therefore a waistcoat was necessary to hide the braces.

Others like the pockets, a reason which has my sympathy.

One young man gave a quaint sidelight. He always has a waistcoat made, he says, hardly ever wears it. Reason is that once his tailor used to give him the scraps of a suit length, now he doesn't. The waistcoat material is handy if repairs are needed.

He happened to be an artist, and this careful reasoning seemed at variance with the conventional view of the artist as extravagant. However, wouldn't it be cheaper to buy a quarter of a yard of spare material?

Apart from anything else the soaring price of wool looks like helping kill the waistcoat. Recently there has been an attempt to revive the decorative kind. Some men's stores are selling models in gay checks.

But I'm told that most of the buyers are women.



Dorothy Drain

THE re-enactment craze started by the Sturt expedition down the Murray looks like getting out of hand before Jubilee year is out.

Most States have costume projects of one kind or another in preparation. Newest addition to an already formidable list of prolonged pageantry is the show which the Blue Mountains City Council plans—a re-enactment of the crossing of the Blue Mountains by Blaxland, Lawson, and Wentworth.

It is early yet. I have a feeling that by the end of the year the continent will be strewn from end to end with dusty, whiskery figures in period costume, toiling through trackless wastes, and stumbling wearily over mountain and plain.

Old inhabitants of country towns, sitting on seats under peppermint trees, will refuse to be stirred out of their calm except by strangers in modern dress.

An unbearded man will be a sight rare in city streets and, judging by the number of banquets and afternoon teas which are part of these shows, every beard will be accompanied by dyspepsia.

SOME friends of mine decided recently that if they didn't buy a new carpet now it would be never, with prices continuing to soar.

Having bought it they were so overcome by its beauty that they felt they had to renovate the whole living-room to match.

When they had finished with licks of paint here and touches of French polish there, and had made new curtains and re-covered a chair, it seemed imperative to give a carpet-warming party.

Then came the problem. It was essential to confine the guest list to people who could be trusted not to spill things on carpets. At the last minute they realised that the assembly might do the carpet no harm but would make a dull party.

They hastily revised the list, added all the friends they had eliminated, and rolled up the new carpet for the night.

"It takes only 40 seconds to write a cheque," is the headline of an advertisement for a bank.

Writing a cheque with celerity,
Allow me to remark with some asperity,
Is not necessarily the way to prosperity.
Forty seconds, forsooth, I can write one in thirty!

The trouble is that banks are likely to get shirty
And, having set up records that tempt you to beat 'em,
Get quite sticky if you write cheques without the funds to meet 'em.

Wuff, Snuff & Tuff

FOR THE CHILDREN

by TIM



DomineX Coats for winter 1951 have been created in soft warm materials in all the newest Autumn and Winter shades. Discriminating women will appreciate the perfect cut and finish in styles for all sizes.

D1-51



Elastication
ELASTIC APPLICATION

Square Neck how to get around it

Be sure men can look you square in the eye, and not have their attention distracted by a sagging square neck line. For that snug, non-sag fitting, attach Webco Rayon elastic to each corner of the square, take to the back, cross and bring to front of waist, fastening with hook and eye.



WEBCO
Guaranteed Quality
ELASTIC

There are 70 different WEBCO braided and woven elastics. So when next you buy say "WEBCO" before you say "Elastic".

MADE BY AUSTRALIA'S LARGEST ELASTIC MANUFACTURER



Practical Sophisticate

Comfort and style that make women look smarter is found in every Sun-glo pattern. The garment illustrated is from Sun-glo Knitting Book Series 133. Sun-glo Knitting Books are the most reliable guides in wool fashions. Obtainable at all retailers and newsagents. Or you may order direct from the "Knitting Book Dept.", Alexandria Spinning Mills, 30 Grosvenor Street, Sydney—price 9d. (posted 11d.). Frocks, Children's and Special Books 1/3 (posted 1/5). Send for free style guide.

TREND-SETTING
Sun-glo
Knitting Wool

Manufactured in Australia
by F. W. Hughes Pty. Ltd.
at their Alexandria
Spinning Mills.
Distributors:
Paterson, Laing and Bruce

—Sun-glo Styles Free

Alexandria Spinning Mills Dept. A. 731

30 Grosvenor Street, Sydney
Please send me FREE illustrated folder of new Sun-glo
styles. I enclose 2d. in stamps for postage.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

STATE _____

SG.71



What's
the
Secret

of her thrilling
fragrance?

Fresh, fragrant hair does help
the chances of perfect romance.
Colimated Foam Shampoo leaves
hair sweetly fresh, caressably
soft, free of dandruff and so
manageable! Colimated is a
must in every woman's routine
for true hair loveliness... it
gives a bewitching fragrance
and silken soft-
ness to your hair.

Ask your Chemist
or Store for

Colimated **FOAM** **Shampoo**

Distributed by CLINTON-WILLIAMS

CP. 1. 18

Worth Reporting

MORE than 30 years ago
Pte. John Barbirolli, of the
British Suffolk Regiment, proved
that he had a musician's baton
in his knapsack if not that of a
Field-Marshal.

The young Barbirolli conducted
his unit's amateur band in World
War I.

Barbirolli, now visiting Australia
as A.B.C. guest conductor from the
famous Halle orchestra of Man-
chester, England, was recently
awarded the Gold Medal of the
Royal Philharmonic Society, which
has only been given 50 times in 80
years.

Composer Vaughan Williams made
the presentation in the Albert Hall
before an audience of 9000 people,
including the Queen.

Sir John, who was born in Lon-
don 51 years ago, brushes his dark
hair straight back from his fore-
head and his brown eyes indicate his
French-Italian parentage.

His friends call him "Tita," which
is a diminutive of Battista, his sec-
ond name.

A noted oboe player, attractive
Lady Barbirolli says that their life
is a busy one.

The furnishing scheme of their
Manchester flat is 18th century, but
the kitchen is completely modern,
and delights Sir John, who loves to
cook.

He specialises in rice, spaghetti,
and savory dishes, but he doesn't get
much time for cooking.

"If I'm not studying scores, I'm on
tour with the orchestra," he said.

"We hold 200 concerts a year for
40 societies."

U.S. housewives better off than ours

"**WOMEN** in America, especially
married women, have lots
more fun than they do in Aus-
tralia," Mrs. Fred Cooke told us.

Formerly Pamela Burr, of Rock-
dale, Sydney, she is visiting her
mother from her home at Pensa-
cola, Florida, U.S.

"We are just ordinary folk with-
out great wealth or position, but I
have all the modern conveniences
in my home, washing machine, all-
electric kitchen, and the advantage
of frozen foods," she told us.

"This means an easier time for the
housewife at home and more time
for social life."

The farewell words of American
cookery columnist Ida Bailey Allen
to Australian women seemed to echo
in our ears at this point: "Don't be
such slaves in your houses."

Here is a banner for someone to
carry.



"She keeps repeating herself year
after year."

Cartier pin awarded to Carmen

MISS CARMEN DELL, ORIFICE
must have gained a few pointers
on how to take prizes when she
visited Australia with the Neiman-
Marcus fashion show, writes a New
York correspondent.

At the Fan Ball, Carmen wore a
creation called "Dream of Pompa-
dour," a diamond-dusted mist-green
ostrich feather confection, trailing
matching silken roses and French
mauve lilacs, all of which won her
the prize of a Cartier fan-shaped
diamond and ruby pin. Cecil Beaton
made the award.

Betty Keep writes from abroad

BETTY KEEP, fashion expert,
who conducted our Dress Sense
page and who is now abroad, in a
note to us, compares the women of
Rome, London, and Paris.

● **Rome** The women look casual,
but are really chic in their dress.
They wear flat-heeled, beautifully
designed shoes in the day time, dress
their hair neatly, smooth on top and
drawn back at the sides with small
combs. They are not well corseted.
Many, like Australians, do not wear
stockings, and, like us, they do like
comfort.

● **London** The well-dressed Lon-
doner appears to have a uniform. It
is a black suit, white blouse, mink
or some other lesser but luxurious fur
coat, worn hem-length, which is
mid-calf.

At night, dressing is more formal
in London than on the Continent.
A rather lovely housegown is usual
for dinner at home. Hair is more
elaborately dressed.

● **Paris** When a Parisian plans an
outfit she does it herself, and it is
planned down to the last button.
If necessary she eats less to get it.
Black is her favorite attire. In no
other city is the little black dress so
exploited. Skirts are just below the
knee, skimpy, and slit for comfort.

In fashions, Paris inspires her
visitors — unconsciously one's hat
takes on a smarter angle, and in-
stinctively one straightens one's
shoulders and neatens one's waist-
line.

My favorite poem

Here is the favorite poem of Mrs. A. Thurs-
ton Fisher, of 33 Finnis Street, North
Adelaide. Send us your favorite lines—a
complete poem or an excerpt.

My beloved spake, and said unto me, Rise up, my love,
my fair one, and come away.

For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone;
The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing
of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard
in our land;

The fig tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines
with the tender grape give a good smell. Arise my
love, my fair one, and come away.

From "The Song of Solomon."

In the home for a LIFETIME



"Carlton" Teapot—4 cup, in Swan Croms-
lin or Polished Aluminium. Complete
"Carlton" Teaset, includes teapot, hot
water jug, cream jug, sugar bowl, and
tray.

The beauty and quality of Swan Brand
products can be seen at a glance—but
their faultless performance and long life
have to be tested to be appreciated.

SWAN BRAND

ALUMINIUM HOLLOWWARE
ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES.

Identified by the Quality.

BULPITT BONS LTD., BIRMINGHAM 18,
ENGLAND

M-W-144



Mrs. John J. Atter, American society
beauty says: "Pond's Dry Skin Cream
seems extra rich and creamy... such
a help for dry skin."

If you are over 25 Beware of DRY SKIN

From about 25 on the natural
oil that keeps skin soft gradually
decreases. Even before 40 — a
woman may lose as much as 20%
of this oil skin needs.

Replacement help is at your
fingertips with new Pond's Dry
Skin Cream! Three features make
this new cream extra softening:
1. It is rich in lanolin, most like
skin's own oil. 2. It is homogenized
to snail in better. 3. It has a
special emulsifier.

Arrests Dry Skin two ways

Lanolin-Softens by Night —
Work plenty of Pond's new Dry
Skin Cream over face, throat. Leave
5 to 15 minutes, or all night for
extra softening.

Lanolin-Protects by Day —
Pond's new Dry Skin Cream used
lightly before make-up protects
skin against dryness all day.

Get your big economy jar of
Pond's Dry Skin Cream 10-day!
at chemists and leading stores.

P.S.O. 2

Holds My FALSE TEETH Tighter and Longer

I've tried several kinds of powders
to hold my false teeth. When I tried
FASTEETH I found the one powder
that does not thin out and wash away,
but "stays put" all day. I can eat,
talk, laugh or sneeze without fear of
false teeth dropping or slipping. It
gives a most pleasant feeling, a real
sense of security. Breath always
pleasant. If anyone with loose-fitting
false teeth wants all-day comfort and
real stay-there fit, get **FASTEETH** at
any chemist. Refuse substitutes.

**A.M. AUSTRALIA'S LEADING
MONTHLY MAGAZINE.**

Plenty of fiction, fact,
sport, and pictures.

AT ALL NEWSAGENTS
AND BOOKSTALLS 1/-



SMILING MORNING FACE and alert bearing will favorably impress all you come in contact with, fellow workers or employers.

New Job

WORKING FOR A WOMAN? Try as hard to be a success with her as you would with the general manager. Senior women can be of great help.



PLAY FOR POPULARITY with boys will antagonise the rest of the girls. Remember, the girls will make or mar your office hours.

● *In starting a new job there's need to watch not only your efficiency but your personal relations. It's the impression made during the first few days that will decide whether you are going to be a big success or the office misfit whom nobody likes.*



EXPRESSING OPINIONS too soon can ruin your chances of ever fitting happily into new office (above).

ASK YOUR OWN FAVORS. Coaxing others to ask them for you will make you generally disliked (left).



POST OFFICE, MELBOURNE, VIC.

Known officially as the Elizabeth Street Post Office, this building is still often referred to as the G.P.O., even though the G.P.O. is situated at Spencer Street. The clock tower is 188 ft. high and its clock, made in 1890, has a peal of 12 bells, the chimes of which were first rung in 1891.



TIME FOR A CAPSTAN

THE EMPIRE'S FAVOURED CIGARETTE

8010-7-50

How NERVY, RUN-DOWN WOMEN can quickly regain Health, Strength and Vitality



Don't let fatigue, nervousness and that weak, run-down, "can't cope with life" feeling get you down. Start a course of Bidomak, the Tonic of the Century. Bidomak will charge your system with rich red blood, feeding your tissues with the vital minerals so essential for robust health, strength and calm nerves. In a few days you'll become different, more "alive" and confident. Soon the "mineral starvation" that has dragged you down is overcome - youthful energy and confidence returned.

Ask for Bidomak at your nearest chemist or store to-day!

Bidomak is guaranteed to give amazing improvement within 14 days or your money will be refunded on return of the nearly empty bottle to the Douglas Drug Co., Goulburn St., Sydney.

Bidomak has made me a different woman "I was completely run-down, everything got on my nerves. I was told to get a bottle of your great tonic and I have never regretted it. . . . Bidomak has made me a different woman." (Mrs.) M.A.B.

Bidomak

The Tonic of the Century FOR NERVES, BRAIN & THAT DEPRESSED FEELING



B242.C

ANACIN STOPS PAIN FASTER



because it's
like a
doctor's
prescription

Anacin is just like a doctor's prescription for headaches, toothaches, neuralgia, colds, influenza, periodical pains, sciatica, lumbago and muscular aches and pains.

Like a doctor's prescription, Anacin Tablets and Powders contain not one, but a combination of four medically proven active ingredients. These ingredients combine to bring faster, longer lasting relief—while doing away with any undesirable after-effects. Whichever you prefer, Anacin Tablets or Anacin Powders—both stop pain faster. Get Anacin today and notice the difference.

Whichever you prefer

ANACIN
POWDERS



STOP PAIN FASTER

ANACIN
TABLETS



CHEMISTS RECOMMEND

portex
Plastic Skin

for INSECT BITES

—mosquito, sandfly, etc.—Cuts
and All Minor Skin Injuries.

Made in England by Portland Plastics Ltd.

Cyanide for Supper

Continued from page 4

EDDIE HEATHER—INGTON had been assistant stage manager at one of the smaller theatres. Everyone knew Eddie, though nobody knew much about him or had even been inside the rather run-down flat he lived in at Rushcutters Bay. His age was indeterminate, too—thirty? Thirty-five? Forty, even?

Only one thing was sure; every one, wherever he went, was glad to see him. They supplied the oysters and the wine; Eddie brought the party spirit.

For some months now, two or three nights a week, he had been used to dropping in on Margaretta after the show and staying an hour or so with her. On those nights when she felt that sleep was a long way off she would give him a ring as the show was ending.

"Oh, Eddie, I'm so bored! Come along and cheer me up."

"Right you are, darling. I'll be along the minute I've put the cold tea in the champagne bottle to bed!"

If, as was fairly frequent, Margaretta was having one of her off turns, she would have the front door left ajar for him, and Eddie would run up the stairs and push it open and announce himself.

Una would have left a supper tray in the pantry, and Eddie would pick it up and carry it in—sandwiches, a decanter for him, a glass of sour milk for Margaretta.

Then, while midnight slid into the small hours, he would feed her thirst for life with the gossip of the theatre. And Margaretta would laugh and lead him on. "Oh, no, Eddie, it's too fantastic! . . . She didn't."

"Honest, darling! She told me herself—"

Eddie the entertainer! And at some time during the hour, of course, Margaretta the instructress, advising and haranguing.

But Eddie hadn't moved to a better flat or taken this or that patent medicine or parted his hair differently. He had been the one

person who could resist her will and yet keep a steady hold on her friendship. It was strange what a privileged person Eddie had been.

And now here he was, lying prone on her dining-room floor, dinner jacket crumpled, tie awry, the red carnation in his buttonhole still giving off its sweet, spicy scent.

A fire-engine, an ambulance, a police-car—when one of these breaks on the silence of the small hours everyone wakes up, be his sleep never so heavy.

A light sprang up in every window at Kurrunulla House as the police squad plodded through the hall and up the stairs. They rowed into the first-floor flat and, big and lofty as the rooms were, seemed to fill them.

The first feeble attempt to keep the shattering news from Margaretta had failed. In answer to her ceaseless ringing and her voice—"Una . . . Susan . . . what is it? What's happened?"—they had huddled outside the door, stalling, whispering.

"What are we going to do?"

"This'll kill Margaretta. She was so fond of Eddie."

But even before Detective-Inspector Grogan and his men had arrived Margaretta had learned the truth and taken charge.

She had instantly got up out of bed—the bed from which she hadn't been able to move for a week—put on her dressing-gown, sniffed restoratives, sipped brandy.

Now, leaning on Susan's arm, she was pacing the bedroom as they waited for the detectives to come and question them.

From the dining-room came unfamiliar sounds: a policeman with a voice like a rasp, the table being dragged aside, cameras clicking, heavy footsteps. Two constables came out and crossed the hall and went downstairs. Eddie was their property now.

Clive, to account for their non-homecoming, had been sent down to

INTERESTING PEOPLE . . .



MRS. ALVA MYRDAL
U.N. sociologist



MR. JOSEPH POST
music, music, music

HIGHEST-RANKING woman executive of United Nations Secretariat is distinguished Swedish sociologist and writer Mrs. Myrdal. Educated in Sweden, United States, and Geneva, she carries out instructions from the General Assembly's Third Committee dealing with human rights, status of women, narcotic drugs, population, health, refugees, education. Wife of Professor Gunnar Myrdal, Secretary of U.N. Economic Commission for Europe, she is author of many books on population, education, and post-war planning.

the cottage by Veronica, and in a few minutes Phipps had followed up the steps, looking dazed and singularly disreputable in old clothes.

He and Clive and Hugo stood around in the hall, not saying much but lowering quite a bit the level of the brandy in the decanter which Clive had thoughtfully retrieved from the dining-room.

Sixty long horror-filled minutes ticked away. Then William came out of the dining-room and crossed the hall.

As he appeared in her doorway Margaretta dropped Susan's arm and wheeled round, questioning sharply: "Well? Well?"

He told them the bare facts that they already knew: that Eddie was dead, that he had been dead for hours—three—four—before they'd

ASSOCIATE conductor of Sydney Symphony Orchestra Joseph Post, recently returned from tour overseas, says leading Australian instrumentalists are as good as any found anywhere. A professor of piano and oboe, Mr. Post won a scholarship to Sydney Conservatorium at the age of nine. His father, John Post, is an amateur conductor. His mother is also a musician. Brother Jack plays the cello in Sydney Symphony Orchestra and brother Noel the oboe in the South Australian Symphony Orchestra. Has been conducting for 25 years.

found him, that presently the police would want to ask a few questions about his movements, who had seen him, and all that.

Margaretta never took her eyes off him as he went on talking, elaborately dwelling on the news that was no news.

Susan thought, how tall and strong and solidly made he looked! So comforting in a crisis. Even after the dancing and the champagne, the night's gaiety and the shock that had ended it, William looked like a rock to lean on.

She wondered with a stab of regret how it had come about that she didn't love him. Beside him everyone looked somehow self-interested only.

Please turn to page 26

That clear, smooth PEARS skin

Babies have it . . .



Grandma has it . . .



YOU can have it, too!

The simplest beauty routine in the world—just water and mild, pure Pears—will give you that clear, smooth Pears skin. No wonder Pears soap is a tradition with beautiful brides—like Mrs. Peter Merrett (the former Valma Tait) of East Kew, Melbourne, Vic., pictured here on her wedding day. From the moment you breathe the gentle fragrance of fine ingredients patiently matured, you know that Pears is different from all other soaps.

ARE YOU A PEARS BRIDE?

If so, send us a snapshot (which we will return), and details of your marriage, to "Pears Brides", Box 1390, G.P.O., Sydney. If you are selected as one of Pears' Brides of the Year, you will receive 10 guineas to help defray the cost of your wedding photograph.

Pears

FROM CLEAR, PURE
PEARS SOAP . . . A CLEAR,
SMOOTH PEARS SKIN

PL 49.VV65g

Technicolor Kindergarten

By PATRICIA ROLFE, staff reporter

Light, pretty colors have been used lavishly at the Infants' School, Manly West, N.S.W., one of the most modern in the Southern Hemisphere.

THE old ugliness of school walls and woodwork, painted in sombre colors so that sticky little fingers will not soil them, is on the way out.

The newly appointed headmistress, Miss E. Davies, has found that small girls and boys take an almost exaggerated care of anything new and attractive.

Older children are inclined to be more careless, she says. All the furniture at the school is scientifically designed to reduce fatigue in the children.

The furniture is a little larger in each succeeding class to allow for the average child's growth.

One classroom has light "toy-shop" furniture of tubular aluminium, which the children can easily lift themselves. On warm days they move the class on to a terrace outside.

Many of the classrooms and corridors are sound-proofed. There is a special clinic room for visiting doctors and dentists.

Storage space has been provided for the half-pint bottle of milk which each child receives each day.

The school has 11 infants' classes and one opportunity class.

There are 457 pupils at the school, which was opened by the N.S.W. Minister for Education, Mr. R. J. Heffron, last October.

The opportunity class is for partially deaf children, who are taught by Mrs. O. M. Hall.

There are nine children in this class. Seven of them are 10 years old this month, their birthdays all falling in the same week.

They were born after the 1941 epidemic of German measles.

Many of the children buy their lunches inexpensively at the canteen attached to the adjoining Intermediate High School.

The canteen, organised by a teacher, Mr. Eric Furzer, has 100 voluntary helpers, mostly mothers, who work on a roster. The canteen prepares nearly 400 lunches daily.

The lunches consist of wholemeal sandwiches, a piece of fruit, and a bottle of milk.

The profits from the canteen go to buy special equipment for the school, such as the piano, and the attractive pictures which are on the walls of all classrooms.

The school cost £33,000 to build.

Already education authorities in other States have shown interest in its design, and it may provide a pattern for modern kindergartens in other parts of the Commonwealth.

The Australian Women's Weekly
February 3, 1961 Page 25



JOY CHARLESWORTH (left), Christopher Trevithick, and Rhonda Small at play at Manly West Infants' School, N.S.W., supervised by Miss J. Miller, a voluntary helper.



AFTER PLAYTIME three five-year-olds, Christine Part (left), Dorothy Robinson, and Errol Lea wash their hands before lunch. Basins are built at height to suit the children.



KINDERGARTEN PLAY MATERIAL is provided by Mothers' Club. Teacher, Mrs. M. Jandrasek, an Englishwoman who recently arrived from England with her Czech husband.



RHYTHM CLASS taken by Deputy Headmistress Miss H. Hatch, with Miss Z. Ryan at the piano. The movement is "Summer Shower," with boys as trees and girls as fairies.



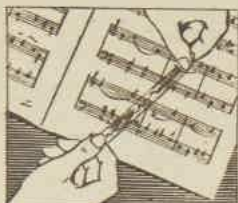
LIGHTWEIGHT FURNITURE, which the children can lift themselves, is a feature of this classroom. Miss L. Jones supervises some of the children at the "greenboard."



LUNCHTIME LINE-UP. Playground has a shady corner for hot days. Mrs. M. Rochester (left) and Miss D. Westley, who has been here from England a year, are on playtime duty.

SAVE MONEY

Sellotape
IT!



Repairing Torn Muslin... Just one of the thousands of daily uses you and your family will find for SELLOTAPE—the stronger, clearer, self-adhesive transparent tape.

**MORE TAPE!
STRONGER!
CLEARER!**



For example, compare the above 1/3d Dispenser for Value...

• MORE TAPE! (180" of tape—an EXTRA 30")

• STRONGER!... greater breaking strain. Five-eighths of an inch wide instead of only half an inch.)

• STICKS at a touch!

• SEALS without water.

• CLEARER for reading through.

"Metal Pocket DISPENSER, 2/6, complete with tape. Ideal for purse, pocket and car. Lift flap then tear off length against cutter.

8 1/2 yd. REFILLS 1/7d."

INDUSTRIAL USERS: Supplies of SELLOTAPE are immediately available in widths from one quarter to 2 inches and in lengths of 25 and 75 yards.

WRIGHTCEL LIMITED

THERE was Clive's face—was there or wasn't there a look on it that said he wasn't displeased that trouble had come to Veronica's family and, for once, not through his debts, his extravagance, his business failures?

Hugo's expression spoke a determination to shake himself free of the affair at the first possible moment. His job was not to let ugliness obtrude itself at any point, and this unexplained death of Eddie was surely ugly.

Old Phipps, in the background, looked just monumentally stupid.

Margaretta's voice came harshly as William said: "Yes, yes; we know all that. But you're keeping something from me. What is it?"

"Listen, Margaretta, this is all very bad for you. After such an attack. Why don't you go back to bed now? In the morning—"

"Tell me! Tell me! I insist. Leave me alone, Susan. What are you keeping back? What killed Eddie?"

Behind William, across the hall, the dining-room door opened. It seemed to make up his mind.

He said flatly: "Poison. Cyanide, the doctor thinks. It was in that glass of sour milk that was left on the tray for you."

Wordlessly, for a moment, Margaretta stared at William, then she crumpled up like a paper figure.

At a loss for once, William stood rooted to the spot. But if he was taken aback, Susan, rushing to support Margaretta, was even more so. Everyone seemed paralysed by the mere notion of Margaretta's collapse. Then they all tried to do something.

Veronica ran into the hall for the brandy, Una came running and administered trinitrin, William would have rung her doctor but she flapped him away from the telephone.

Once back in her big throne-like bed though, she rallied quickly.

When Detective-Inspector Grogan, large, glossy, and professionally cheerful, came in presently, she was all geared to face the ordeal.

He stood at the foot of her bed, his clear Irish-grey eyes resting on her oh! so sympathetically as she

Cyanide for Supper

Continued from page 24

gave the answers to his "few little questions."

That Eddie had been a casual friend, had been rung up before dinner by Margaretta and asked to come along for a chat but hadn't come—at least, of course—poor Eddie! Anyhow, no one had seen him.

Not Margaretta, who had put out her light at one o'clock thinking that he had been kept at the theatre until too late, as sometimes happened.

Not Una, who had gone to bed before eleven leaving the supper tray ready and the front door left so it could be pushed open.

"I did think once I heard a sort of bump," Una ended. Shapeless in a grey blanket dressing-gown, she looked like a Friar of Orders Grey without the jollity.

"What time was that?" the Inspector asked.

"I'm sure I couldn't say. Not for sure. About half past eleven it might've been. I just thought it might be Mr. Adams knocking over a chair or something."

"Mr. Adams?"

"The young fellow in the flat opposite."

AT the mention of Adams' name, Susan felt a sort of shock go through her. She kept her head turned away from Margaretta's quick glance in her direction, hating for anyone in the room to be even reminded of Bob Adams' existence, wanting him to stay in the safe world of her encircling thoughts.

Grogan said: "So it looks like the deceased went straight to the pantry to pick up the supper tray and take it in. That was usual, was it?"

"Oh, perfectly, perfectly!" Margaretta, in her brassy yellow brocade, tapped on the sheet and fidgeted. Eddie! Eddie! the constant mention of him and his movements kept her at frothing point. So irrelevant! Getting nowhere in the solving of this cold-blooded attempt on her life. Her life!

The inspector's large tolerance

took no count of her irritation. "What do you reckon he drank this milk for to-night?" he asked. "You said he always took wine."

"He did. I have no idea."

"Was anyone else going in for this sour-milk cure?"

"Inspector," she said, and sat up, "I've told you—no one drank this milk but me. Everyone knew that. This poison was intended for me. Someone planned to murder me!"

"You suspect anyone?"

"Oh, no..." She shuddered.

Grogan asked Una: "This milk in the glass now. How do you make it go sour?"

"With lactic acid tablets."

"Where do you get them?"

"At a place in Double Bay. He makes them up for us."

"Is this a new lot?"

"Oh, no; we've used more than half of them."

"Where are they kept?"

"In the pantry on a shelf."

There were policemen in there now, Susan knew—and in the kitchen—and where else? But if people poisoned others surely they didn't leave the deadly stuff around to be searched for and found?

The inspector was saying: "So you fixed the supper tray just before you went to bed, did you?"

Una didn't answer at once; and you might have seen on her flat, shadowless face the expression it wore when a cloud, maybe no bigger than a man's hand, loomed over the head of one of these fortunate rich people.

She answered smugly: "Oh, no. I never said that. It was earlier. After the two Balts left."

"The two Balts?"

"The two foreign women that work for us."

"What time would that be?"

"Eight o'clock. I took the glass of milk out of the refrigerator, where I'd put it to chill after I'd soured it earlier, then I cut the sandwiches and laid the tray and put it in the pantry."

"About eight..."

INSTANTLY the room grew strangely still. You could see what the next question would be, and when it came the cloud that Una had spied approaching was in full sight.

"Who came into the flat here between eight and, say, eleven-thirty?" the inspector asked, then went on, "You see, we must try to find out who was coming and going during the evening, if anyone noticed anything unusual, anything suspicious. See?"

Una wasn't unwilling to give the information.

"Well, several people came in. Mr. Freeman called about half-past nine, and Miss Wynne got back from dinner just after him. She had her key, of course, and while she was in talking to Mrs. Gaiford I let in Mr. Klinger, the gentleman who massages her. He waited in the hall."

"How long?"

"About ten minutes."

"Where were you?"

"I was in the kitchen listening to the wireless. Then at a quarter to ten came Mr. William Jennings, and at ten o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Rawlings came up with Mr. Freeman again, and they all said good-bye to Mrs. Gaiford and went down to the car."

Clive spoke suddenly in the doorway, his voice coming thickly from between dry lips.

"Listen," he said, "Why must to-night's time-table have any bearing on Eddie Heatherington's death? Why couldn't a shot of poison have been put among these tablets a whole lot earlier?"

Hugo Freeman stepped suddenly forward from where he had been standing, elbowing Clive aside as he came.

"Matter of fact," he said, "the same idea occurred to me. As you say, Mrs. Gaiford, it's quite clear that you were the intended victim. Well, as everyone thought that no one would touch this—this life-giving nectar with a barge pole, why shouldn't this someone have tampered with the box of tablets days ago?—a week?—any time you like?"

Please turn to page 28

Twice Times Prettier...

What a darling idea—mother-and-daughter gowns in colourful, kitten-soft chenille—**Jeldi** Chenille! See them straight away, buy both (or either) at any good store! Dressing gowns, housegowns and beautiful bedspreads with the Jeldi label wear wonderfully, grow even lovelier, fluffier than ever, with washing.



Actually grows lovelier with use!

JELDI MANUFACTURING PTY. LTD. ★ The first to make Chenille in Australia



Production Centres at Sydney, Melbourne, Lithgow, Mudgee and St. Marys.

Australian made

Accessories



BLACK ACCESSORIES are smart for all occasions. These are useful for city shopping. Bag, £5/8/11; gloves, 27/6; blue gloves, 28/6; bracelet, £7/7/- The tie silk frock is priced at £13/17/6; hat, 39/11.



SMART ACCESSORIES IN BLACK for the evening. Gold chains on the table and around the throat are 50/-; black and sequined evening bag, 49/6; gloves, 32/6. The beautiful grey satin evening frock has a jewelled bodice, with a straight skirt and floating panel. Priced at £17/2/-.



★ All these accessories are made in Australia and will be found in leading stores throughout the Commonwealth. Some are too dear for most people, but show what the manufacturers are able to do.

STRAW BAG, 29/6; scarf, 32/6; belt, 14/11; leather belt, 21/-; and matching leather bag with two unusual pockets priced at 69/-.



GLAMOR AT COCKTAIL TIME. Net and lace cocktail frock, £27/2/6; left compact, £2/6/-; right compact, £2; antelope bag, £7/4/6; gloves, 32/6.

①

LEATHER BAG with wooden horseshoe clip is priced at £1/19/-; studded leather belt, 32/6; red skin bag, £15/2/3; red leather belt, 27/6; green snake shoes, £5/10/6; multi-colored shoes, £4/7/-; crocodile bag, £18/5/9; scarf, 32/6.



DISCOVER THE HIDDEN

Lustrous Tints

IN YOUR HAIR

There are latent tones in your hair colouring that will not reveal themselves with ordinary washing.



Richard Hudnut egg creme SHAMPOO contains real egg



Women all over America are delighted with the new beauty, Egg Creme Shampoo discovers in their hair . . . hidden subtleties of tone . . . lustrous sheen alluringly revealed . . . and so easily, quickly, simply, by the almost magical action of the real egg which makes this shampoo the most-sought-after by the well groomed. Prove it for yourself by trying a 4-oz. bottle and then purchase the larger, more economical 8-oz. size. Make the most of your hair by shampooing regularly with Richard Hudnut Egg Creme Shampoo.

Richard Hudnut SHAMPOO IS BEST BECAUSE

1. It contains real egg to make your hair more manageable.
2. It is not a wax nor a paste—but a smooth, liquid creme.
3. It is easier to apply and rinses out readily.
4. It removes loose dandruff.
5. It's the same shampoo as used in the famous Richard Hudnut Fifth Avenue luxury treatments.

Richard Hudnut CREME RINSE . . . An amazingly effective reconditioner . . . counters effects of sun, wind, or salt.

Richard Hudnut DANDRUFF TREATMENT . . . It's germicidal, removes dandruff, refreshes the scalp, banishes hair odours, non-drying.

Richard Hudnut CREME HAIR DRESSING . . . Delicately perfumed. Gives your hair "taken" grooming.

Cyanide for Supper

Continued from page 26

As he finished speaking, Hugo smiled across at Margaretta, a smile that seemed to ask who hadn't felt the pressure of her endless interference, the impact of her harsh voice, her will to beat down opposition. What a lot of people must have been weary almost to death of her!

Una said sharply, "And me put the poison in by mistake, you mean? Oh, no, it couldn't've been like that. I been fixing this milk for a couple of months, close on. These tablets are sort of creamy-looking."

"Do you know what cyanide of potassium looks like?" Grogan asked her.

"No, I do not."

Susan thought, cyanide? She remembered seeing a tin of it once—as a child—in a rabbit's hut . . . lumpy white stuff . . . and a whiff of smell . . . apricot kernels. "Don't touch that, little girl, that's cyanide. My word, you wouldn't like that!"

But recently, just the other day—where had she seen, and smelt, something that now brought back to her the picture of that rabbit holding the tin, putting the lid on again. "You mustn't even sniff it." Where? Where? The more recent picture eluded her, like a name just round the corner of memory . . .

William entered the arena, a trifle loftily—a man had to be patient with fools and servants.

"Might I suggest that only a chemist could make a tablet out of cyanide to imitate these lactic acid ones. It would take some doing. Well, that seems very unlikely, doesn't it?"

"Too right it does," the inspector agreed. "It was put in the sour milk while it was standing in the pantry, I'd say."

"By one of six affectionate friends and relatives?" Clive scoffed, and flicked his ash wide of an ashtray. "Rubbish!"

"Seven!" Margaretta gave an hysterical laugh.

Grogan looked down at her, "Who was the seventh?"

"Mr. Phipps, my brother-in-law. He looked in to ask for me."

"Where's he live? Near here?"

"Quite near, in the cottage at the foot of the steps."

"Does he often visit you?"

"Yes, often, early in the evening."

"What time was he here to-night?"

"I don't know. He can tell you. He's out there. Andy . . ."

Phipps sidled in, blinking.

"Look, Mr. Phipps, I believe you called here to-night, to ask after Mrs. Gairford's health."

"Yes, now you mention it, I did."

"Do you know what time it was?"

"Let me see now . . . Oh, it was about five past ten when I came up here. I rang the bell and Una came and I just said how was she and would she like to see me."

"Did you wait inside? In the hall, in the dining-room?"

"No. She came back in a minute and said, no, she wasn't well enough. And anyhow, she was having her massage. I just stood at the front door. I don't suppose I was there for more than two minutes. No need for me to go in. It was clear to me . . ."

"Oh, father!" Veronica's rich husky voice trembled with impatience. "There's no need to go on! You've nothing to explain. We saw you go up and we saw you come down, in two minutes—three at the most—while we were sitting in the car below."

The note of heat in her voice was pleasant on the inspector's ear. Always a help when a witness began to get steamed up.

"While you were sitting in the car?" he said. "Before setting off for the party, eh?"

"Yes. We'd all got into the car when my father came up the drive and went up the steps and into the house. Then just as Mr. Jennings was starting the car Miss Wynne

said, 'Wait a minute, I've left my engagement ring somewhere.'"

Susan was standing very still, her hands on the back of a chair. Her eyes dropped to the ring, a cluster of diamonds surrounding a square-cut emerald that flashed green fire. Green for jealousy.

Veronica's eyes dropped to it, too. The ring that Clive had given her was a very inconspicuous sapphire.

She went on: "We all said, 'Oh, leave it!' 'No,' she said, 'I'm going up to get it,' and she got out and ran up. While we were waiting for her, Dad came down and said a few words to us and went off."

Grogan turned back to Phipps. "You say you stood at the front door but didn't see anybody but the maid?"

Andy looked at him blankly. "What? That's so, I didn't go across the doorstep."

"Then you saw Miss Wynne come up?"

"Miss Wynne?"

"Yes. When she came back and went into the flat to get her ring."

"I can't say I did. I—of course, I'm a bit absent-minded. She might've passed me without me noticing her."

For a moment Grogan's eyes rested on Susan. As pretty as a picture, all gleam and glister.

He suppressed a smile. "Look, Mr. Phipps, you'd need to be a bit more than absent-minded not to notice this young lady passing you in the doorway."

"Eh?"

"Didn't you hear what I said?"

"Yes, I heard."

"Well, did you see her?"

"No . . . yes . . . I told you—I might've."

Susan said suddenly, "No, he didn't see me. For the simple reason that I didn't go into the flat."

THE pause seemed quite a long one before the inspector said cheerfully: "Oh, you didn't?"

"No. Just before I got to the top of the stairs I suddenly wondered if I hadn't perhaps put the ring in my bag, and I looked, and there it was."

"You mean, while he was up above at the front door?"

Her heart began to rap a warning. "Yes . . . I suppose so."

"And you ran down again?"

"Yes . . ." But suddenly she felt like someone who has stepped on to a quicksand—feels it shiver and quake—yields to suck them down.

Grogan eyed her thoughtfully.

"That's odd, now. Because this young lady says her father came down before you did. There's a big discrepancy there, isn't there? Either you went into the flat and he wasn't at the front door but in the drawing-room or the dining-room; or you stopped on the stairs, like you say, in which case he'd have had to pass you and see you if he got out of the building first, like she says. That's right, isn't it?"

Susan smiled faintly. "Yes, that's right. You're quite right, Inspector. It can't be both ways, can it?"

No, there was no way of turning back on to safe ground; no way of keeping everyone from knowing that she had lied—and why; how she had spent those few minutes' absence from the car—and with whom.

Trying to sound unconcerned, she said: "No, I didn't stop on the stairs; I went right up. Mr. Phipps was standing outside the front door, as he said. But he had his back turned and didn't see me."

She paused, then brought it out, "There was something I wanted to speak to Mr. Adams about, and his door—the one nearest the stairs—was open and I stepped in there."

To be continued

Your Hair can be beautiful

... with regulated care,
a pretty, soft wave,
and a certain amount
of skill in handling.

● Here is a comprehensive guide to hair beauty, health, and management. In these pages you will also find a wide selection of attractive and practical hair-styles suitable for everyone from the young girl to the matron of mature years and taste.

NO matter what color or texture your hair is, it can be attractive. The blonde, grey, red, black, and mid-brown heads on this page substantiate the statement.

However, no woman can expect hair beauty as a gift. Like other good things, it must be earned.

What you eat, how you live,

and the care you give it have profound effects on your hair. No external treatment will make up for poor diet, neglected health, or a policy of make-do.

When you begin to wonder if your hair is clean enough to get by, you know the answer—it isn't. When it wilts dismally, don't tarry—do something constructive to perk it up.

It is easy to learn the tricks you need for managing your own hair. Working with good implements is half the battle, application is the other part.

We hope that you fall in love with at least one of the hair-dos in this collection, which is brought to you by exclusive arrangement with the National Magazine Company ("Good Housekeeping"). There is no rule stating you must copy any one of them exactly. You may want to combine the good points of several styles—in fact, we recommend you to, for a lift here, a swoop there can make a magic difference in a hair-style.

And when you have chosen

a becoming new hair-do, we show you how to keep your topknot in first-class condition with a series of skilful pointers and illustrations on the vital topics of shampooing, setting, and waving your hair as well as dealing with special difficulties.



BANISH "BIRCH-BROOM" HAIR!



"Birch broom" hair truly describes the results of exposure to sun, wind and sea water. Unless fortified by the regular use of Marigny Hair Vitaliser, attractive hair soon becomes split, dry and straggly, making well-groomed hair out of the question.

Enjoy sunshine, surf and fresh air by all means but be sure to protect your hair's health and beauty by the frequent use of Marigny Hair Vitaliser — Australia's No. 1 hair tonic.

M A R I G N Y

H A I R V I T A L I S E R



Remember, your hairdresser is always ready to give you sound advice on the care of your hair. So why not ask your hairdresser for a Marigny Vitaliser treatment and for information as how the use of Marigny Vitaliser will preserve and beautify your hair.

In addition, Marigny provides a complete range of proven, quality products for all phases of hair loveliness. For example, there is Marigny Foam Shampoo — priced at 3/- per bottle — Marigny Wave Set — 2/10 per bottle — Marigny Hair Lacquer — at 3/4 per bottle. These are just a few of Marigny's successful steps to hair loveliness and all are obtainable at your usual hairdresser, chemist or favourite store.



M A R I G N Y L A B O R A T O R I E S P R O P R I E T A R Y L I M I T E D
177 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE - 39 PARK STREET, SYDNEY
ADELAIDE: HAIRDRESSERS' CO-OP. SOCIETY - PERTH: G. F. CARLSON & CO. - BRISBANE: NORRIS AGENCIES PTY. LTD. - HOBART: W. Fysh

What makes a smart hair style?

It's short, medium, or long,

but always gives the effect of being more short than long. An imperfect face requires a flattering frame; a perfect face is set off by it. So ultra-short crops are out and you leave enough hair to do something for you. It may be clipped off at the nape line. It may be collar level. It may be long. You choose the length most becoming to your face, figure, and personality and, bowing to current fashion, style it to a sleek look.

It's shaped to the head.

It is moulded to a well-thought-out design. It doesn't flow unrestrainedly. It doesn't bush out.

It is cut or dressed in a trim style that looks as if it truly belonged to your face.

The hair is straighter.

There are fewer curls, more waves, and no frizz nowadays. You recognise straight hair even with a new permanent. The wave merely gives it body to make it turn and twirl and stay the way you want it to.

It's polished.

Every hair gleams because it is well washed and brushed. The smart hair-do is trained to look exceedingly well behaved and well groomed.

How to find your hair style



LOOKING in the mirror, accurately outline with soap the reflection of your face. Your hair should frame that shape prettily.



NOW comb and brush your hair into the general form of various coiffures you have seen, and observe whether they become you.



PULL back hair severely. See how this brings out every line and feature in strong relief—fine for a perfect face, but is it for you?



NOW make a side-part, comb top flat, fluff the sides. Your face seems shorter and wider—good for a long face, not for a broad one.



PART your hair in the middle. See how the eye follows the part—a drawback if you have a problem nose or unsymmetrical features.



BRUSH your locks up and away at temples. This counteracts a heavy jaw or drooping lines—good if you want to look younger.



COMB hair down on the forehead, forward at temples and ears. This crowds the features, emphasises age, glasses, and skin defects.



FOLD your hair up at the back to simulate a short cut. Notice how an extreme short cut emphasises a too-long or heavy jawline.

WHICH TWIN HAS THE *Toni*?

(See answer below)



HAIR STYLES CREATED BY A LEADING COIFFEUR

Q: Will Toni give me a loose or tight curl?

A: Toni gives just exactly the right amount of curl you need to suit you best.

Q: Will Toni work on my hair?

A: Toni waves any kind of hair that will take a perm... including grey, dyed or baby-fine.

Q: How long will my Toni last?

A: Your Toni wave will last as long as an expensive salon perm.

Q: Which twin has the Toni?

A: The Busby twins live at Rosebery, Sydney, and Aileen, the charming lass on the left, has the Toni. She permed her hair at home with the new Toni SPIN Curlers. Sister Mavis has an expensive salon perm, but next time, she says: "Mine will be a Toni, too!"

SPIN CURLER KIT, 26/-

STANDARD CURLER KIT, 22/6

REFILLS, 11/6



EASIER WINDING IN HALF THE TIME!

No rubber bands: New exclusive Toni SPIN Curlers are all plastic — all in one. Nothing to come apart or tangle up. Non-slip grip holds hair tips secure.



Easy-spin action rolls each curl up in one quick motion. Two fingers twist the revolving end of the curler and wind the hair perfectly.

Snaps shut: Winds each curl closer to your head; more hair on each curler. Kit also includes six Midget SPIN Curlers for short, wispy neckline hair.

...and it's so much faster and easier with Toni's new SPIN curlers!



EXPERT ADVICE

If you have any waving or hair-styling problems, please write to the Toni Consumer Bureau, 181 Clarence Street, Sydney.

Toni

HOME PERMANENT

THE CREME COLD WAVE

A product of the Toni Division of Gillette

THE AUSTRALIAN WOMEN'S WEEKLY — February 3, 1951



● High point of this hair-do with an adjustable bang is the rich, honey hue. You, too, can achieve attractive results by playing up to your natural hair color.

Make the most of your Hair color

● A lift in hair color can transform medium good looks to well above average. Here are some enlivening ideas.

If you are a blonde.

THE sunniness of your aureole is your glory. Never let oil or grime dull that radiance. Do not let anyone cut your hair so short and skimpy that it becomes insignificant. With little contrast between hair and skin, you need a shining nimbus around your face and a soft gentle make-up.

If your hair is brown.

HALF its beauty lies in lovely highlights. Enhance that glimmer by thorough washing, daily brushing. Use rinses a shade lighter to bring out gold and red tints. Avoid any tendency to muddy, greyish skin; keep yours soft and healthy. You have a wide range in make-up shades at your command—pick those that do most for you.

If your hair is ebony.

IN strong contrast to your skin it makes a definite, bold frame for your face. Capitalise on this fact. Work for a perfect skin, and choose a make-up that makes it look flawlessly clear, your lips bright, your eyebrows and lashes sooty. Keep your hair a bright, shining black, brushed to a brilliant sheen. Use brilliantine, pomade, or hair cream to correct dulling dryness.

If your hair is in between.

YOUR neutral-toned tresses will be interesting if you bring out all their color—red and gold mixed with more sober tones. Use a color rinse in a lighter, brighter tint, and keep your hair glistening clean. Avoid anything that gives a drab impression—muddy skin, muddy colors, or vivid clothes that make you seem mousy by comparison. Use a make-up base to perfect your skin, wear a subtle touch of rouge, and emphasise your eyes.

If your topknot flames.

THE flare of red hair is so striking that you must take time to keep it perfect; it's your chief distinction. If it dulls, brighten it with color rinse. Play up to it when you choose make-up and clothes; think first of what they do to your hair. Use lipstick with a yellow cast, and apply it often to keep the natural bluish-pink of your lips hidden. Cover freckles with opaque make-up base.

If your locks are grey.

GREY hair with a bluish cast is beautiful. If yours does not have that flattering tinge naturally, use a rinse to get rid of yellowness and add a steel, platinum, or lilac tone. Foundation and powder should give the skin life. A hint of rouge is often pretty. Try to keep your hair-do up to date, but when there's a conflict choose the becoming rather than the smart.

If you have white hair.

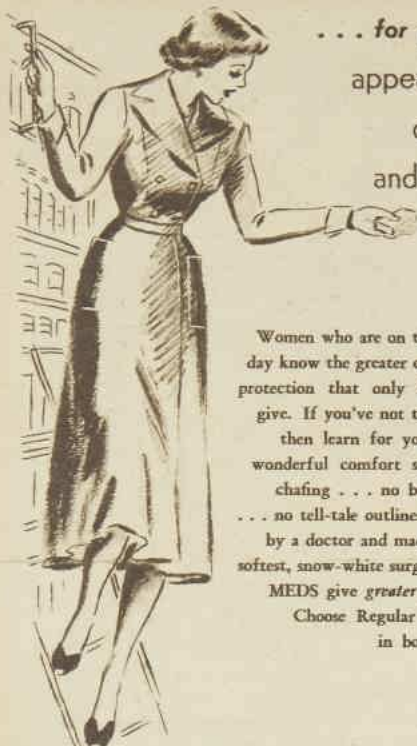
IT is wonderful if it is snow-white and beautifully dressed. The slightest soil is ruinous, so wash it often, and rely on blue rinse to heighten the whiteness. Protect it from yellowing heat and strong sunshine. Like blond hair, it must not be cut extremely short or thinned too much. Keep enough hair to give your face a silvery frame that will play up the color in eyes and skin.

If your hair is sun-streaked.

SUN-DAPPLED hair is in character during the hot season, but a streaked effect loses character when suntan begins to fade from the complexion. A simple rinse tones down streaks and helps bring flexibility to straw-like texture, whether it is due to sun or a bleach job. As your skin gradually pales, switch to bright, clear cosmetic colors, and match clothes' colors with hair and skin in mind.

Meds internal protection

... for your
appearance,
comfort
and safety



Women who are on their feet all day know the greater comfort and protection that only MEDS can give. If you've not tried MEDS, then learn for yourself their wonderful comfort secrets—no chafing... no belts or pins... no tell-tale outlines. Designed by a doctor and made from the softest, snow-white surgical cotton, MEDS give greater protection. Choose Regular or Slender in boxes of ten.



Write to
Johnson & Johnson,
Box 3311, G.P.O., Sydney,
for this FREE Meds booklet
—telling you all about safe
internal protection.



MEDS—The Modess Tampon—a product of Johnson & Johnson
WORLD'S LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF SURGICAL DRESSINGS

ALL PERMS STAY FRESHER . . . LAST LONGER

just 3 simple steps

All permanent waves, whether salon coiffures or home treatments, will last longer and stay fresher when you "damp-set" your hair with Velmol. A Velmol "Damp-set" works on any hair-do in just 4 minutes, and because it prolongs hair glamour, hairdressing actually costs less. Here's how to preserve your next perm.

1. Run a wet comb through your hair to damp it.
2. Brush a few drops of VELMOL through the hair.
3. Arrange waves and curls with fingers and comb just as you like it.

You'll be delighted how your hair gleams with soft sheen; how silky-soft and natural-looking it stays. Ask your chemist, store or hairdresser for



Velmol
"DAMP-SET"

An inexpensive technique that
keeps waves in place.

DISTRIBUTED BY CLINTON-WILLIAMS

Set off a Heart-shaped face



PROFILE and back view of simple hair
style shown at top left.

FULL-FACE and back angles of more
elaborate hair-do at top right.



THE face that suggests a heart to some and an inverted triangle to less romantic observers has pleasing contours that need only to be attractively set off as in the two hair styles shown at the top of this page.

The coiffure on the left is extremely simple, combed back and to one side, where it is grooved by a shallow wave.

The style on the right is more elaborate. On each side of a centre part, large curls form a highly becoming scrollwork. Back hair is brushed slightly towards the front and indented by a deep wave that makes a charming finish.

The hair-do at the immediate left, with its curled bang and saucy hoop over one ear, accentuates the heart-shape of the wearer's face.

The coiffure below is designed for a face that narrows sharply from cheekbones to chin. The hair cuddles the cheeks in this classic pageboy, and is embellished only by shadow waves.



HIGH BANG (above) waves back
from temples into nape of the neck.

PAGEBOY with strategic diagonal
shadow waves (below and right).





PAGEBOY BOB. Three angles of the versatile style.

To widen a Long face

IF you have a long face, avoid above all things the extremely brief and scanty cut that lets your chin hang out infinitely long and lonesome. Keep hair long enough to fluff at the sides, partly hide your neck, and give background to the lower part of your face.

As a rule, a centre part is not recommended, because it tends to accentuate length, particularly if the forehead is high and the nose and chin are long. But in some instances this rule may be broken, with attractive results.

The smiling brunette pictured at the top of this page has a long face with square jaw, round chin, and well-proportioned brow and nose. So she combs her hair smoothly away from a centre part to the temples, then turns it under in a pageboy, which has the effect of rounding out her face.

The smart topknot on the right shows that a long face can take a short cut if enough hair is left to frame it softly. A brief bang shortens the high brow. Polished curls turn back at the temples and forward over the ears. Back is brushed down and slightly sidewise.

From the front, the coiffure below looks moderately short; actually, it is of medium length, swept flat across the head from a side part. Large, glossy curls on both sides help give an illusion of width.



FULL CURLS (three views) provide soft background in this hair-do.



BRIEF BANG (three views) shortens a high brow.




Camilatone
Beauty Shampoo
and Tonrinz

Shampoo with Camilatone.
Rinse with Tonrinz.
Set with Lustrset.



INECTO
HAIR COLOURING

No one knows
when hair
has been Inecto'd.



HINDS
HONEY & ALMOND
CREAM

LANOLINE ENRICHED
to make your
hands adorable.

ALL SELF-RAISING FLOUR



RISES TO THE OCCASION — PERFECTLY

ONLY ODO-RO-NO CREAM GIVES YOU ALL THESE ADVANTAGES!

1. Stops perspiration quickly and safely.
2. Banishes odour instantly.
3. The only cream deodorant that ensures full protection for 24 hours.
4. Never irritates normal skin—use it daily. Can be used immediately after shaving.
5. Harmless to fabric.
6. New, improved formula. Never dries up, never gets gritty or cakes in the jar as ordinary deodorants often do.
7. It's easy to apply, safe, fragrant—the simplest and most effective deodorant you've ever used.



Don't trust your charm to outdated, ineffective deodorants. Rely on the new Odorono Cream, made by the leader in the deodorant field for more than 30 years.



Back Again! The popular APPLICATOR in LIQUID ODO-RO-NO. 2 strengths—Regular and Instant.



Helping Hands
to Romance

Revitalizing . . . Enchanting . . .
Captivating . . . Hands can be all
these. Hands can beckon to romance.
Your old . . . your fellow conspirator
for soft, smooth and flawless hands
is . . . HINDS Cream.

HINDS HONEY
AND ALMOND
CREAM
Lanolin Enriched

Becoming to a Round face



ONLY a young face is able to wear the unadorned style shown above and at right. Hair is short and straight, curves outward at the ears. This makes a round face look oval.

HAIR done close at the sides, with height on top, seems to lengthen a round face. Wide coiffures and circular curls accentuate roundness and should be avoided.

At the left is a simple, unadorned hair-cut, very short, straight, and flat. This design is earmarked for the younger set.

On the lower left is another simple design featuring the smooth crown. It is combed flat across the head with the ends fluted to give height. Hair at the back is lightly waved into upturning ends.

In the hair-do below right, height is created by a deep diagonal wave that swerves back and up over one eye.

The rest of the hair curls under all around the head.



BRIEF hair-cut with smooth lines in this creation shows fluted ends and forehead interest in profile and back views immediately above it.



DIAGONAL WAVE across the forehead is highlight of design shown in three angles above. Otherwise, hair hugs the head.

Frame an Oval face

THE oval is considered the most beautiful of all contours, and your hair-do presents few problems. Just be careful to display that lovely shape. You may interrupt it, but don't destroy it.

The curly mop at the right has a high part on one side of a brief feathery bang, and is brushed up in its own wave.

Immediately below: As a rule, the oval face is bared entirely. Here, for a change, a hollow ringlet accents that shape attractively.

Second below: In this bell-shaped coiffure, the part continues down to the nape at the back, and from it the hair is swept forward.

Foot of page: Here is a cap of very short hair, clipped at the nape and shaped in. A broken line tops the brow.



NATURALLY curly hair and an oval face fit in perfectly with the hair-do at the left and above. Hair is left long enough at the back to turn up slightly from the nape in half-curl ends that make a pretty profile line for a young face.



LARGE LOOP of hair breaks the smooth effect in the hair-do pictured at the left and in the two views shown above. Sides are kept short, gradually lengthen towards back.



BELL-SHAPED coiffure is outlined in this quartet of pictures. Large crescent curls on one side highlight the style, which concentrates back interest in an unusual parting. The top hair remains quite smooth.



SHORT CAP (at left and above) is straight and shaped excepting for wave across the brow, on the temples, and over the ears.

THE AUSTRALIAN WOMEN'S WEEKLY - February 3, 1951

Proud's introduces
the first of Autumn's exciting
Art jewellery

ORIGINALS
DAVID
SIMPSON



By night it's a necklace



By day it's a brooch

THE BECKLET-BROOCH.....

STAR OF THE SIMPSON COLLECTION

Simpson's classic art jewellery originals take on many thrilling new forms in the third dimension ... Rhinestone-set or gold in necklets, brooches, earrings. Here's the Star of the new collection at Proud's ... the new necklet-brooch set with French crystal Rhinestones, sprinkled with seed pearls and tiny golden leaves. This necklet brooch is mounted on an oval make-chain and beautifully jewel-set for £36/10/-
The matching earrings, £2/4/-

Proud's Corner, King and Pitt Streets, Box 1502, G.P.O., Sydney. BL 4021.

Page 37



Is your hair as lovely as you wish?

... **NAPRO** will help you!

*Is your hair dull,
lifeless, hard to manage?*

If so, **NAPRO HAIR VITALIZER**
will recondition it to radiant
loveliness . . . quickly, surely. After the
very first time you use Napro Vitalizer
you can feel the glorious smoothness
of your hair—the comb swiftly floats
through it—it sets more easily, curls
more easily. Napro Hair Vitalizer ends
dry brittleness due to sun and salt water—
quickly corrects after-perm frizziness.



*and is
the colour
all you desire?*



Does it need "toning up"?

NAPRO HI-LITER Colour Shampoo
brings new radiant highlights to dull
hair. Titian for coppery highlights,
Gold for golden gleam . . . as quick
and simple as an ordinary shampoo.
NAPRO HI-LITER is not a dye or
bleach.



*Do you want your hair to
be radiantly blonde?* With
NAPRO BLONDING EMULSION
you can control the exact shade
you desire, from "just a shade
lighter" to glamorous blonde.
Leaves your hair natural looking,
silken soft and shining.

New colour for fading hair? **NAPRO HAIR DYES**
give the exact shade and youthful colour you desire,
in a way that completely defies detection. Easy to
apply; does not stain the scalp; takes a perfect perm.



And for final grooming . . . a **NAPRO BLUE RINSE**
for grey or white hair . . . a **NAPRO SHAMPOO** for your
regular hair wash . . . **NAPRO HAIR LACQUER** for a
perfect set . . . and finally, a dab of **NAPRO HAIR PERFUME**.
Remember, there is a Napro Hair Preparation for your
every need . . . and every one is exquisite.

Napro



FOR LOVELIER HAIR

At Hairdressers, Beauty Salons, Chemists & Stores everywhere in Australia & New Zealand.

N 30. FP

Long hair is distinguished

SOME women look their best only when wearing their hair in classic fashion. To effect a classic hair-do anything from medium-long to really long hair is a prerequisite. The result can be the essence of femininity.

The group of photographs at the right supplies typical examples of long-hair styling.

The highlight of the style on the left of the main picture is an unconventional part which slants diagonally a brief two inches then becomes a middle part to the crown.

At the back the length of hair is twisted into a circular bun and rests low on the nape of the neck.

The style on the right also has an unusual parting starting opposite the eyebrow and ending at the crown, from it the hair is swept across to the opposite side.

Forming an horizontal figure eight, the back hair is arranged low and flat.

The longer your hair, the more important does sheen become. The quickest way to impart polish is to redouble your brush work. Work with two or, better still, three hair-brushes, equipped with long, flexible bristles.



UNUSUAL partings are featured in the distinctive long-hair styles shown in the above group.

If your face is diamond shaped

MANY interesting faces are patterned in a vague diamond shape—wide through the cheeks and narrow at brow and chin.

As the pictures grouped to the immediate left and right show, this type of face is not a difficult one.

There is only one unbreakable rule—do not completely bare your forehead. Each style shown in the group provides a pretty device to conceal the narrowness of the brow.

The blonde head on the left has the hair combed over flat from a side part with a puffy bang partly hiding her forehead. A deep wave breaks prettily on the hair ends.

In the hair-style at the right, short, waved tresses turn forward over the brow and ripple back into trimly rounded ends.



ARTFUL design (above) camouflages diamond shape.



SMART angles (above) for a diamond-shaped face.

Pretty for a Square face

A HAIR-DO with height above the brow, curving lines, and width at the temples softens the angles of a square face.

At the right: From a diagonal part the hair foams into wavy tendrils at one side. It is brushed to a mass of soft ringlets at the back.

The interesting, irregular line of the front of this brief haircut artfully calls attention to beautiful eyes, and by partly screening the forehead makes the face seem oval in outline.

To the left: Short locks on top form a high, softly waved bang which gives desirable height.

The rest of the hair is medium-long, brought up at the sides and then let fall into a cascade of curls from high on the head at the back.



ROLL-BANG softens squareness (above and below left).



DIAGONAL part (above) with two angles at left is good for square shape.



Glamor goes to the Head...



MASSED FLOWERS in amethyst tonings (above) are used here to contrast with lovely red-gold hair in this evening design adapted by K. Stegma, Sydney, from one by Antonio, of Paris.

FEATHER HEADDRESS in vivid pink ostrich plume (right) uncovers one ear, sweeps well down on to the opposite cheek, reveals hair piled high at the back with curls a la Josephine.



JEWELLED CLIPS and filmy veiling (above) offset this coiffure with a classic feeling. Moulded from a deep side parting and an unruffled crown, shadow waves over the temples turn gently into a softened neckline treatment that is flattering and feminine.



... and makes a gay splash of color. This year hair stylists favor decoration in evening coiffures. Flowers, jewels (real and make-believe), feathers, veiling, and false hair-pieces are being used to bring femininity to the fore.



PALE TANGERINE hair tint to match the season's most spectacular color trend has been applied to the tulip hair-style (left) by adventurous designer Andre Foucard, of Paris.



BROW CHIGNON trimmed with a sparkling cluster (above) is from Christian Dior's famous collection of coiffures. Adapted by Mr. Charles, of Rene Henri's, this design breaks away from the back-of-the-head chignon idea.



WINGED profile angle of the Dior chignon (above) shows how the sleek coil of hair is placed towards one side of the forehead. Hair waves up on the sides and back and follows a crown-encircling pattern that softens the line.



*To make your baby
utterly content
with his brave
new world—*

JOHNSON'S BABY POWDER

SOAP...OIL...CREAM

Chosen by millions of mothers
all over the world to keep
babies free from chafes,
happy and comfortable all
day long.

PRODUCTS of Johnson & Johnson Pty. Ltd.



Best for Baby
Best for You

3870



Lovely
Lynne Roberts,
Republic Star

Hollywood's stars run no risks with dangerous dandruff—their hair is thick, luxuriant and shining with health. The secret is Crystolis Vitalizing Treatment. Follow Hollywood's lead! Don't let your hair be dull, lifeless with ugly dandruff flakes and a dry, unhealthy looking scalp! Give your hair rich, glowing lustre... strong, luxuriant growth, shimmering with the life and sparkle of perfect health. Start massaging Crystolis

Rapid into your hair to-night. Crystolis beautifies your hair 3 ways—it cleanses and refreshes; destroys dangerous dandruff and tones up the scalp; it checks falling hair and stimulates new, vigorous hair growth. If you would like your hair to gleam with new, fashionable sheen, then treat your hair to Crystolis Vitalizing Treatment right away and ask your chemist for Crystolis Rapid to-day.



CRYSTOLIS
Recognized as world's
most effective Scalp
Treatment and aid to
Hair Growth.
Rapid
CRYSTOLIS CARE WILL SAVE YOUR HAIR



1 FOLLOW shampoo directions. Measure out the proper amount and dilute it as instructed. Too much shampoo makes rinsing harder, too little will not clean hair thoroughly.



2 BEFORE you start washing, brush your hair well to take out snarls and loosen clinging dandruff. Let bristles reach right down to the scalp, pull through whole hair length.



3 NOW, unless given instructions otherwise, wet the hair, apply shampoo, and rub it in with both hands, making sure the suds cover all the hair as well as scalp.



5 RINSE under the shower or with a spray until the water runs clean and the hair squeaks when pulled. Don't skimp this step. It is highly important for good results in hair beauty.

*Nice hair is
clean, glossy,
fresh-smelling*

WHEN your locks are cropped short, every hair shows; but short or long, hair is more beautiful when it is clean. Then it is touchable, fragrant, and can be coaxed to go the way you want it.

That's why it is so important to keep a regular shampoo date with a hairdresser or in your own bathroom. If you put it off your tresses will become stringy and dull and develop a musty odor.

So wash your hair often—at least once a week for the normal head, every ten days if the scalp is dry.

What shampoo?

THE answer depends on your particular hair and the kind of water you use. In soft water, any good shampoo works nicely.

If the water is hard you will get glossier results with a soapless shampoo—liquid or cream—or a shampoo to which special free rinsing ingredients have been added.

Experiment to find the one that does the best job on your hair, and wash your hair according to the instructions given with the six pictures on this page.



4 RINSE and soap the whole head a second time. With a small brush lightly scrub around the hairline and ears and places where dandruff has become a problem.



6 FOR FRAGRANCE, if the scalp is not dry, pour over your head a cupful of water perfumed with a tablespoon of toilet water. Towel and brush almost dry. Then set.

LIFT THAT SOAP VEIL!



Give your hair this exciting
new beauty treatment . . .

Vaseline

TRADE MARK

LIQUID SHAMPOO

Thrilling new highlights . . .

The first time you use this exciting new shampoo you'll see your hair gleam with a new silken sheen . . . glisten with thrilling new highlights.

You'll be amazed and delighted by "Vaseline" Liquid Shampoo's "Wonder Foam" lather — a thick foam of tiny active bubbles. You'll discover — as so many others have done — that this is a new kind of lather . . . one which penetrates so thoroughly, so gently cleaning away all dirt and dandruff as it beautifies your hair.

Hair sets easier . . . Your hair sets easier, feels softer and "springier". Curls simply last and last. You'll find too that "Vaseline" Liquid Shampoo rinses out completely — even in the hardest water. No lemon or vinegar rinses needed . . . perfect for normal, oily, dry or water-fast dyed hair.

Try "Vaseline" Liquid Shampoo right away. Once you do you'll never use any other method . . . or want any other shampoo.



Ordinary shampoos, even the most expensive of them, leave a veil of "soap" film over your hair. "Vaseline" Liquid Shampoo contains no soap or greasy oils — needs no special rinses. It leaves your hair clean — full of sheen.



Try the "WONDER FOAM" lather after your next swim

Thousands of Australian women have found "Vaseline" Liquid Shampoo solves their after-swim shampoo problem. The "Wonder Foam" lather penetrates so

thoroughly it removes every trace of salt water and tiny sand grains from your hair. Leaves it soft, gleaming and easy to handle. Try it after your next swim.



"Vaseline" is the Registered Trade Mark of the Chesebrough Manufacturing Co. Cons'd.

At all chemists and stores.

THE AUSTRALIAN WOMEN'S WEEKLY — February 3, 1951

Page 43

...dream girl, dream girl,
Beautiful Lustre-Creme Girl
...hair that gleams and glistens
From a Lustre-Creme shampoo



**Tonight!...Show him how
much lovelier your hair can look..
after a *Lustre-Creme Shampoo***

Tonight he can see your hair sparkling with unexpected sheen... **EXCEL** your hair carelessly soft and silky... if you use **LUSTRE-CREME** to-day. Only Lustre-Creme brings you Kay Dammitt's magic formula for glamorizing hair as you wash it. A blend of secret ingredients plus gentle lanolin. Lustre-Creme gives "loveliness lather"

even in the hardest water. Leaves hair fragrantly clean and free of loose dandruff; gives new, shimmering beauty to all "hair-dos" or permanents. Beauty-wise American women have made **LUSTRE-CREME** America's favourite cream shampoo. Try it! You'll love the lovely results. **PRICES: MEDIUM, 1/7; LARGE, 3/4**

Not a Soap!
Not a Liquid!
But Kay Dammitt's rich
Lathering Cream
Shampoo with Lanolin



In a tube for your convenience

LCT/180

**Another
day...
in a
woman's
life!**



On these days, you will find quick, safe relief from period pain if you take a couple of **MYZONE** tablets with water or a cup of tea. **Myzone** brings immediate, lasting relief. Its amazing **Actexin** (anti-spasm) compound relieves pain, headache, backache, muscular pain and that sick feeling. **Myzone** is safe and sure. Keep a packet in your bag.



WITH THE NEW
IMPROVED
"SEA-LITE" PACK

Ask your Chemist for
MYZONE

DISTRIBUTED BY
CLINTON-WILLIAMS

M. 1. 12



THE fashionable coiffure photographed above from three angles is becoming to many faces — heart or diamond-shaped, or long — with slight changes to suit the individual — and it is easy to do yourself.

Learn to roll your own

FOR day-in-day-out good looks no skill is more useful than knowing how to manage your hair. If you are helpless with combs, curlers, and pins half your time you may look far less attractive than you do at your best.

Particularly when the hair is short is the behaviour of every strand important. Each swirl and ripple must be just so. That means expert setting after every shampoo. If necessary, to keep your topknot moulded to a charming shape, you may even have to set your hair daily.

If you set your own hair learn to do it expertly. A homemade hair-do can have salon smartness. If you have your hair set by a hairdresser learn to keep it in first-class shape between appointments.

The six pictures immediately below give step-by-step instructions on how to make and set the pin-curls that will enable you to maintain an impeccable head.



1. Comb thin wave-set into damp hair. Begin at part and neatly divide off section — small for tight curls, larger if you like them loose.

2. Comb out strand smoothly. Then, halfway up its length, place it across your finger. Stretching it, wrap around the finger evenly.

3. Now pull the ringlet off with thumb and finger of other hand, let the circle tighten between them, and roll curl to scalp.



4. Next slip a curl-clip or bobbypin over ringlet to hold it firmly. If you use hairpins, use two crossed firmly in the centre of each curl.



5. As you work, part off hair evenly and pick up neat strands all the same size and shape. Turn circlets in direction curls are to go.



6. If you want to make a wave, turn rows of curls in opposite directions — the first down towards the face, the second up and away.

Two tricks for a smooth crown



FIRST METHOD: Comb hair down from crown. Now tie a ribbon around your head. Fix with a pin each side and set pin-curls.

WHAT is the chief difference between an expert salon hair-do and an amateur effort?

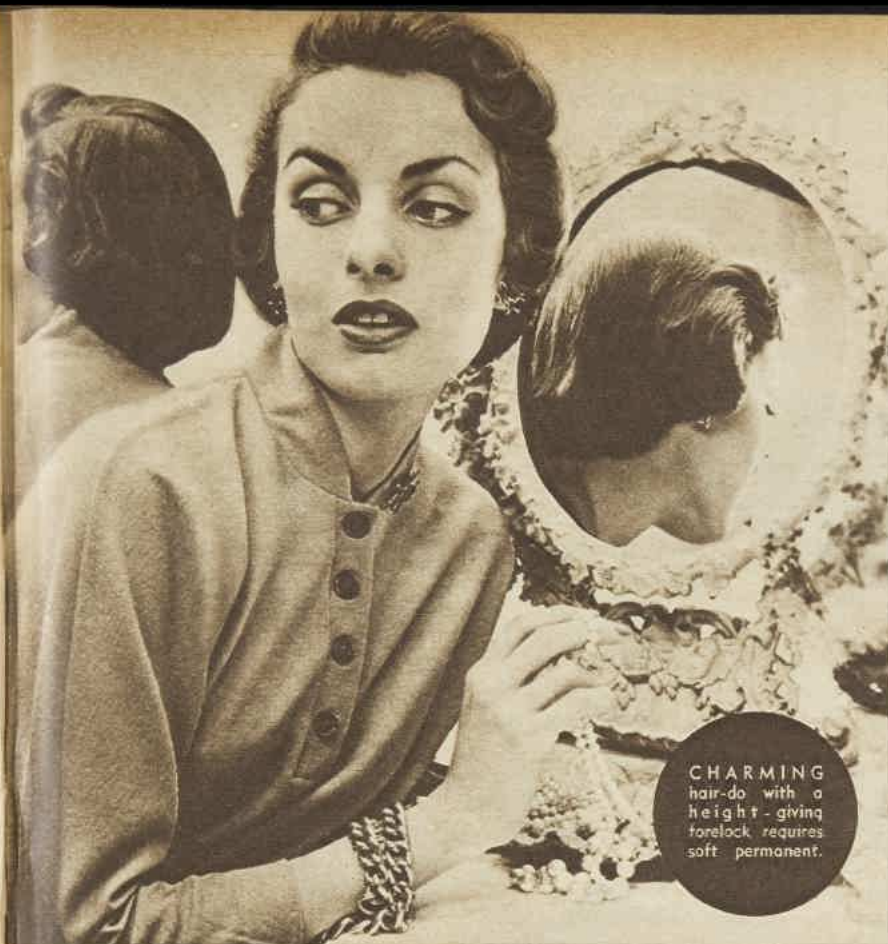
In many instances it is a smooth crown with the hair lying sleekly close to the head as achieved by a hairdresser. Almost every smart coiffure requires it, so the how-to-do is worth learning.

Whatever your system the use of a light wave-set lotion helps make the hair docile as you work with it and keeps the set perfect for a longer time.

If you have trouble two separate methods are shown in the pictures at the left and right. Try them both before deciding.



SECOND METHOD: Comb hair away from crown, place bobbypins around head where you want curls to start and roll first row to pins.



CHARMING hair-do with a height-giving forelock requires soft permanent.

A good Permanent

SMART new hair-dos have fewer curls—and those larger, looser, and smoother than we have worn for some years; yet they demand more frequent and more careful permanents.

This seems paradoxical, but it isn't when you consider the purpose of a permanent—to make your hair more biddable to your requirements.

So if your hair is short, plan to renew your wave about every three months.

Points to keep in mind when you plan a permanent wave are—avoid a very tight wave; bushy hair and tight little curls are out. Any suggestion of frizz destroys the look you want.

If you have some natural wave, perhaps you do not need a permanent. If you find you do, be very careful about over-processing.

Other waving pointers as shown in the three pictures at the right are—

1. If your hair is less than six inches long, and you are planning to cut it, have your permanent before the trim. If it is longer than six inches, have it cut before your wave.
2. Very short hair is easier to wind if you divide it into smaller strands and use more curlers. If you have trouble making the curler hold on short and stubby strands, slide the end paper down as far as possible so that you can turn the curler once or twice on the paper first.
3. If the shortest hairs pop out as you wind a short strand, try wetting the hair well and covering as much of it as possible with the end paper. Use thumbs to smooth the strand over the curler. Have some clever-fingered assistant on hand to help you wave back hair properly.



THE NEWEST IDEA IN BEAUTY-CARE...

This luxury Home Beauty Treatment makes your skin look really lovely...

EVERYTHING you hear enthusiastic users say about this wonder-working new idea is true! Your skin does take on a naturally soft, smooth look. Signs of roughness, coarseness or patchiness do disappear. Your skin not only looks younger, it feels toned up and refreshed.

No need now to spend hours at a beauty salon. This most modern of all beauty treatments can be used in your own home. What you do, every night at bedtime, is give yourself a soothing beauty-facial with *Skin Deep*. Simply smooth this life-giving beauty cream lightly over your face and neck—no elaborate massage necessary. It goes right into your skin—doesn't leave a greasy layer on the surface.

Skin Deep nourishes the deep under-skin; it carries deep into the skin the vital elements needed to keep it in perfect condition. Thousands of women in England and Australia already use *Skin Deep* regularly. You can get it at any Chemist or Department Store, 5/9 for a large treatment-size jar.

Skin Deep
FACIAL
ATKINSONS
24 OLD BOND ST., LONDON

A72.WW102c

"Who is she?"

"Isn't she lovely!" That's what men and women so often say about the blonde or brunette who uses new Sta-blond or Brunitex "Make-up" Shampoo. No wonder she catches every eye.

She can be YOU. Sta-blond and Brunitex do even more than make your hair MORE SHINY and RADIANT—they ENRICH its natural colour by several shades. They were the first shampoos to contain Lanol (concentrated Lanolin).

Be a "Who is she?" girl! Try Sta-blond if you're fair or Brunitex if you're dark—see what your friends'll say tomorrow!



NOW AVAILABLE AS LIQUIDS—IF YOU PREFER

VIRGINIA ROBERTS'
STÄBLOND & BRUNITEX
for fair hair for dark hair
make you prettier

S.R. 45

Glamour begins with a *Crest* **HOME PERMANENT**

for 3 smart Ansett Air Hostesses



"An Air Hostess has to watch her step where grooming is concerned," says Joan Wilkinson, "so I'm really thrilled with my Crest Home Perm. It's so easy to manage - I don't even have to pin it up at night."

"I never imagined it would be so easy to perm my own hair," says Joy Bridges. "My wave looks wonderful right from the start. People think I have naturally curly hair."

"I'm a short hair fan," says Joan Howard, "which means I'm a Crest Junior Kit fan, too. Crest gives the softest, loveliest end curls - and saves me money as well."

YOU, TOO, CAN HAVE SOFT, NATURAL-LOOKING WAVES WITH *Crest*

Your Crest Home Permanent looks enchanting from the very first day... no frizz, no delay in "settling down", just deep, soft, natural-looking waves and curls. Of course, if you've already had a home permanent, and own a set of curlers, all you need for a future full head perm is a Crest Refill (Price 11/6).

For permanently waving End Curls THE NEW CREST JUNIOR KIT

If you've hesitated to try a home permanent, here's your chance for only 8/3! The Crest Junior Kit is complete with everything you need to give yourself lovely, lasting end curls - just right for the new short styles.

EXPERT ADVICE - FREE!

If there is anything you would like to know about waving your hair, write to: Anne Travers, Crest Advisory Bureau, Box 3538, G.P.O., Sydney.



At all chemists and leading departmental stores.

Crest ... the latest and greatest **HOME PERMANENT WAVE**

What makes hair thrive



HEALTHY hair has lustre and attractions all its own.

• If you have a normal growth of hair there are approximately 1000 hairs to each square inch of your scalp—a total crop of 100,000 to 120,000. How can you hang on to that lush crop and keep it healthy and attractive—free from the troubles that detract from its beauty?

YOU would, if you had any choice in the matter, pick the right sort of ancestors. To a man, a long line of well-thatched ancestors is highly important, as heredity is thought to be the decisive factor in determining whether or not he will be bald in early life. You, as a woman, need have little worry about this point. Heredity to you is chiefly important because it determines what color and how thick your hair will be, and whether it will be straight or curly.

You can't change your ancestry, but you can do a great deal to have healthy hair. You can make the most of what you have. You can help to keep it well nourished, alive, and growing. You can take expert care of it, in order to bring out all its color, sheen, and vigor.

Like every other part of the body, your hair is fed by the bloodstream.

You take this natural process for granted. Only when it goes out of kilter and your hair becomes stringy, dry, and lifeless, or when it thins alarmingly, do you wonder what has happened. What causes formerly healthy hair to act this way? Broadly speaking, it is because the nourishment it receives has been diminished in quality or quantity.

A poor diet, lacking in the elements that make for maximum health, slowly starves the hair. An illness, even a brief one, may cause the hair to fall out. An operation, pregnancy, nerves, overwork, any

intense mental or physical strain or shock will take its toll.

These effects do not show immediately—often not until months later—and it takes an even longer time for the hair to recover. Hair forms slowly, especially under unfavorable conditions. And if the cells are starved, the follicle simply closes shop and ceases to produce.

What can you do to keep your hair healthy? And if it should lose its vigor, what can you do to restore it? Keep yourself in the best possible shape physically. The hair is so sensitive to any alteration in the blood supply that sometimes the first notice you have of a rundown condition is a change in your hair.

Watch your health

MAKE a habit of a well-balanced meal. When you are having trouble with your hair, you often ask what vitamins will help it. Actually, the proper balance of food every day is much more important than any single vitamin. But be sure you are getting sufficient Vitamin A, abundant in carrots, apricots, peaches, and other yellow vegetables and fruits, green vegetables, milk, butter, cheese, eggs. Vitamin B-complex, essential for general vitality, also is thought to be important for the color and life of the hair. It is found in liver, kidneys, lean meat, wheat germ, whole-grain cereals, peas, beans, and peanuts.

You can see that the best hair treatment is the internal one that makes good blood and supplies it liberally to the scalp. But outside treatment is beneficial, too, to bring about good results faster.

Daily scalp massage is excellent to encourage circulation. This is

not difficult or complicated; just move the scalp firmly inch by inch, with the pads of the fingers.

Stimulating tonics may be helpful, but use them as an aid to massage. Don't depend on the tonic alone to do the job.

Keep your scalp free from dandruff. Ordinarily, this can be done by thorough brushing regularly and washing the hair as soon as scales become noticeable. If this does not solve the problem, try rubbing in a special tonic or antiseptic lotion once or twice between shampoos. If the dandruff is stubborn and becomes greasy and clinging, see a skin doctor.

The growth and character of your hair depend mainly on what happens inside your body. Looks depend largely on the care you give it.

For example, dry hair, caused by internal factors, over-processing, or too frequent permanents, or unsuitable shampoos, feels harsh, looks strawy, and dull, and is stubborn to arrange. But you can make it behave. A conditioning cream, used after a shampoo, will make it feel silkier, look smoother, and stay in place better. Of course, the effect is temporary, but it is good.

Too oily hair won't look dank and greasy if you have regular permanents, shampoo every five or six days. If it is still hopelessly oily, consult a dermatologist.

Baby-fine hair is a nuisance. If you have this problem, you need an expert cut and a style that requires no pins. Have your hair trimmed regularly; get a good permanent as soon as it becomes limp. The timing and judgment of test curls must be just right; for you, there's very little margin between fuzz and no wave at all.

FREE! to Cricket Fans

COMPLETE SETS OF ACTION PHOTOS OF FAMOUS ENGLISH AND AUSTRALIAN CRICKET STARS

Potter & Moore offer free two complete sets of 20 miniature post-cards—each a glorious action photo of famous cricketers. You can choose a complete set of either English or Australian players. The back of each card gives details of the player's crickering career—and are yours—free!

THIS IS ALL YOU HAVE TO DO!

Merely write your name and address clearly on an empty Potter & Moore Brilliantine Hair Tonic Carton and send with 3d. in stamps to cover postage and packing to Potter & Moore (Dept. "C"), Box 1131J, G.P.O., Melbourne. And your set will be sent by return. State whether you want Australian or English set.

THIS OFFER DOES NOT APPLY IN SOUTH AUSTRALIA



GODFREY EVANS

Famous "jock-in-a-box" English wicket-keeper prefers POTTER & MOORE BRILLIANTINE HAIR TONIC

He is no stranger to our sunny climate and takes special precautions against its drying effect on the hair. He knows outdoor hair needs extra care and massages the scalp regularly with POTTER & MOORE BRILLIANTINE HAIR TONIC, containing "Cholesterol," which checks dandruff by nourishing and stimulating the scalp. Obtainable everywhere. Money back guarantee if not satisfied after prescribed treatment.



THIS OFFER IS STRICTLY LIMITED — SEND FOR YOUR FREE SET TODAY TO BOX 1131J, G.P.O., MELBOURNE.

Potter & Moore BRILLIANTINE HAIR TONIC

Obtainable at regular price from all Chemists, Tobacconists, and Stores.

P.M. 10



After your shampoo AMAMI WAVE SET for Waves and Curls

Friday night is AMAMI night

—the night for your regular Amami shampoo. Your hair will then be radiant with the lovely qualities of youth — without the tiniest suspicion of the hard brittle sheen which comes of using the wrong shampoo. For 26 years — think of it, nearly 1,400 Amami Nights! — beautiful women all over the world have been regularly using Amami Shampoos. Here is proof that Amami does not rob the scalp of its precious natural hair foods but keeps it clean and healthy... the hair softly shining, perfectly behaved.

Amami No. 1 for Brunettes. No. 5 for Blondes.

AMAMI Shampoos

650,000 War Gratuities

Due 3rd March, 1951

TO ENSURE PAYMENT ON THAT DATE

FILL IN YOUR BANK
NOMINATION FORM

TODAY

650,000 War Gratuities are due for payment on 3rd March, 1951.

To ensure payment on the due date complete and forward to your former Service Department at once a form of "Nomination of a Bank Account for payment of War Gratuity." The form is obtainable at official post offices.

HOW PAYMENT WILL BE MADE.

Payment will be made by crediting the amount of gratuity plus interest accrued to an account in the name of the gratuitant in any bank nominated by the gratuitant. For further information see back of form.

COMPLETE FORM FULLY. To avoid any possible hold-up in payment of your gratuity on the due date, ensure that the form is complete in all respects before despatching it to the appropriate Service Department. It is important that the two specimen signatures provided for at the foot of the form be furnished in every instance. Where payment is to be made to an existing Savings Bank Account the account number must be stated.

YOU FORWARD FORM to the applicable address as shown on the back of the form.

**OBTAIN BANK NOMINATION
FORM FROM ANY OFFICIAL
POST OFFICE TODAY !**

WG/93.110

Personal pointers for your hair style



Tall and lean

Wrong: Short, severe haircuts; height on top of the head, emphasising length of both the figure and features.

Right: A fluffy style (photographed), but one that is kept flat on top and partly covering the neck at back.



Roly-poly

Wrong: Bushy hair, styles that hide the neck, tight curls or waves and fuzziness low on forehead and temples.

Right: A soft hairstyle (photographed), well-groomed, brushed in an up and backward direction, and baring the neck.

WITH GLASSES

Wrong: For those who wear glasses, a low bang or hair pushed forward on the temples or cheekbones is unwise. It crowds the face.

Right: An arrangement becoming to you and one that does not converge on the specs is good. A high bang may be quite attractive.



Wrong: The flat line (above) at the back and the severe short cut make a nose that is slightly long seem to stand out of this face.

Right: Fluffy bulk (as above) at the lower part of the head and a puff over the forehead create an illusion of ideal shape.

Large head

Wrong: A fluffy, wide hair-do that swings down towards the shoulders when the head is big and the body small in size.



Right: A close-to-the-skull styling arrangement (photographed) that minimises the head size and shows the clear neck.



Big hips

Wrong: If the shoulders are narrow and the hips big, avoid too-wide or too-close hair-styling arrangements.



Right: Keep to medium bulk (photographed) in good relation to individual body size.



Short neck

Wrong: Especially if the bosom is large, a long bob, hair hiding the neck or swinging backwards in fullness.

Right: A becoming short cut (photographed), clipped in at the back of the nape for balance with softness at brow.



RECEDING CHIN

Wrong: By covering the ear and making a straight line of forward-turned curls on each side, receding chin is emphasised, shortened.

Right: Hair is lifted and brushed back from temple (near left) to show ear and make flattering distance between ear and the chin.

HIGH FOREHEAD
Wrong: Her forehead is bared too much by this severely thinned and clipped hair-do. The whole effect is masculine and far too stark.
Right: A full bang mantling her brow (far right) plus a little extra length and fullness brings out feminine charm of the young face.



LUX...



Are you washing up the hard way with a slow old-fashioned bar soap—or speeding through dishes the modern way, with Lux? Those tiny Lux diamonds give such quick, abundant suds... make light of greasy washing up. Lux keeps your hands petal-smooth—lovely for all occasions.

You can wash up with Lux for a penny a day

Lux not only saves you time—it's really thrifty, too! Tests made by scores of women prove that you can wash up for an average sized family for just one penny a day—with Lux.



U.S. 48. WW. 142

Lovely Skin makes glamorous dreams come true!



Dream on, lovely lady!
Solyptol Soap will
KEEP your skin healthy and
your complexion soft and clear
and radiant. Solyptol Soap will
surely help your dreams come true.

Solyptol
THE WORLD'S BEST
MEDICATED TOILET SOAP

If it's Faulding's - It's Pure



Children
LOVE it
Mothers
RELY on it

Bright and
gay as children
may be, there
are bound to be times when little
systems become upset and peevish-
ness sets in.

That is when time-tested
CALIFIG — the original California
Syrup of Figs—proves such a god-
send. Made of the juice of ripe figs
with an extract of senna . . . no
synthetic cathartics or harsh chemicals
. . . CALIFIG is purely vegetable,
naturally nice. Children love its
delicious flavour and its gentle,
efficient action cannot harm the
system.

Always ask for it by name and
insist on getting CALIFIG
1/10 and 3/3 a bottle everywhere

5183

Califig
The Original
CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS

1 cut 2 ways



VARIATIONS of a single smart hair style.

ONE objection to a short
hair-cut is its monotony—
with abbreviated locks it is
difficult to get much variety.
But the hair-dos on this page
show that it can be done.

Above left: On both sides of
a slanting part, this short hair
rises to a crest which breaks
into large, casual waves rolling
away from the temples.

At the back the hair is
brushed into up-turned ends.

Above right: Here the top
hair is combed into a heavy
bang slanting to the right from
the centre of the forehead.

At the temples it is lifted and
swirled lightly forward. At the
back it is just long enough to
turn under slightly.

It is axiomatic that those who
prefer versatility in hair-styling
must keep their locks in top
form for health and manage-
ability. Real brushing — not
mere sketchy whisking — is one
helpful method of doing so. Re-
double your brushing to stimu-
late circulation to the scalp.



TWO VIEWS of style photo-
graphed top right.



FULL FACE and back of hair-do photographed top left.

You can say
"yes" to Romance



Because

Tact says "no"
to Offending!



Tact says "no" to perspiration
worry and odour! Soft as a caress
... exciting ... new — Tact is
Colgate's wonderful cosmetic deo-
dorant. Always creamy, always smooth.
Tact is lovely to use, keeps you
lovely all day! Tact stops underarm
odour instantly...checks perspiration
effectively. And Tact lasts and lasts
— from bath to bath!

Tact says "no" to harming skin
and clothes! So effective...yet so
gentle — Colgate's lovely cosmetic
deodorant, Tact, is harmless to any
normal skin. Harmless, too, even to
your finest, your most fragile
fabrics. For Tact alone contains
Duratex, Colgate's exclusive, new
ingredient to make Tact safer. No
other deodorant can be like Tact!

COLGATE'S Tact

THE NEW COSMETIC DEODORANT

to safeguard your charm!

IT'S HANDIER IN A TUBE

Y2/100

FRECKLES

Tells How to Get Rid of These
Ugly Spots and Have a Beautiful
Complexion.

There's no longer the slightest
need of feeling ashamed of your
freckles, as Kinthe — double
strength — is guaranteed to re-
move these unsightly spots.
Don't try to hide your freckles
or waste time on lemon juice or
cucumbers, simply get an ounce
of Kinthe from any chemist and
apply a little of it night and
morning and you should soon
see that even the worst freckles
have begun to disappear, while
the lighter ones have vanished
entirely. It is seldom that more
than an ounce is needed to com-
pletely clear the skin and gain
a beautiful complexion.
Be sure to ask for the double-
strength Kinthe, as this is sold
under guarantee of money
back if it fails to remove your
freckles.

FINER TEXTURE

EXQUISITE FRAGRANCE

COMPLETELY COLOUR BLENDED

LONGER CLINGING

TOP-TONE SHADE CONTROL

NEWEST COMPLEXION SHADES

three flowers
FACE POWDER
RICHARD HUDNUT

A More Youthful COMPLEXION

...smoother, softer... with less powdering...
through the magic of "Three Flowers" Top-Tone Shade Control

Companions in Glamour...

Companion "Three Flowers" preparations accent the beauty lent by the powder. Use them, too, to complete a glamorous personality.



"Three Flowers" Talk—Use after bathing to feel lovely all over.



"Three Flowers" Perfume
Gay and fresh as a garden in Springtime.



"Three Flowers" Brilliantine—A first-quality Brilliantine to keep hair lustrous and more manageable. Solid or liquid.



"Three Flowers" Lipstick
So fashion-right colours...
Peppermint—Pink—Carmine—Crimson—
Cherry—Orange—Nectarine... match
ing the "Three Flowers" Rouge.



"Three Flowers" Rouge—Colour-blended for use with the Face Powder and Lipstick.



"Three Flowers" Foundation (Vanishing Cream)—Whipped to the finest possible texture to avoid clogging the pores. Holds powder perfectly. Keeps skin smooth and soft.

Also available—"Three Flowers" Cleansing Cold Cream and "Three Flowers" Hand Cream.

IN A GAY NEW BOX

Youthful complexion softness lingers with this improved "Three Flowers" Face Powder. It clings to your skin, becomes a part of you... lets your natural beauty show through. The softness, the fineness of "Three Flowers" lets it spread more evenly. Because of exclusive "Top-Tone" Shade Control, "Three Flowers" is unaffected by skin secretions, cannot change colour, streak or cake... frequent re-powdering becomes a thing of the past. Choose your shade from Rachel, Dark Rachel, Tan Rachel, Naturelle, Peach, Cream Beige, Tropical. Wear it for youthful beauty... for facial loveliness.

three flowers

FACE POWDER

TF 15.145.50

Creation of Richard Hudnut NEW YORK • LONDON • PARIS • SYDNEY

Planning New Underthings?



... then see the glorious new range of Ferguson lingerie fabrics that are waiting for you now at your favourite store. Gossamer-spun ... and featuring the most exquisitely lovely floral patterns you've ever seen ... they're the finest fabrics to come out of England in many a long day ...

FERGUSON FABRICS

FERGUSON BROTHERS LTD.,
Manufacturers of high-class textile fabrics since 1824

(FOA-85A)

"S.R.S." is the routine for



C.15.8

At all Chemists, Stores and Ladies' Hairdressers.

HE DOESN'T WANT TO LOSE IT!

IT MUST BE A
POLO
HANDKERCHIEF

Each handkerchief hygienically packed in cellophane. Made from finest Egyptian yarns—guaranteed fast colours. Available in both men's and ladies'.

OBTAINABLE ALL LEADING STORES



P.20.8



PERFECT STYLE for a slender face. Short strands form a wide wave on the brow, ends fall into the soft encircling aureole shown in two views below.



3 cuts not too short

HERE are three pretty hair-dos for you who like to keep enough that to do something with. The charming blonde hair-do above is brief enough to look smart and become the slender, oval face. It is a style that can be adapted to round out a long face. In the casual style immediately below, the top locks are quite short, while sides and back are longish. On one side of the high part the hair falls into a deep wave; on the other is a big, well-defined curl. The rest of the hair is brushed out softly. This coiffure is attractive for a heart-shaped face, or for anyone with a pointed chin. The new note in the tailored coiffure at the foot of the page is the little forelock which is combed up from the brow to give height, and swept to one side in a swirl. The smooth top and double ruffle of curls from ear to ear make it pretty for a round face.



THREE VIEWS of casual style (above) kept short on the top with sides and back rather long.

LITTLE forelock, smooth crown, and double ruffle of curls highlight three styles below.



Pamper
YOUR
PRICELESS SKIN
WITH



Wright's is so mild for children's tender skin—yet so cleansing! It is recommended by doctors for its outstanding value in the prevention and treatment of skin complaints.

Your skin is priceless—
pamper it with

WRIGHT'S
COAL TAR SOAP

Ideal for Toilet and Nursery

Asthma-Bronchitis
Congestion Dissolved
Coughing, Wheezing
Stopped

Choking, gasping, wheezing, Asthma and Bronchitis—plague your system, sap your energy and ruin your health. Quickly, **Mendaco**—the famous scientific prescription—circulates through the blood, quickly curing the attacks. The very first day the strangling congestion is dissolved, thus giving free, easy breathing and restful sleep. No doses, no snuggles, no injections. Just take pleasant, tasteless **Mendaco** tablets at meals and be relieved from Asthma and Bronchitis in next to no time, even though you may have suffered for years. **Mendaco** is so successful that it is guaranteed to give you free, easy breathing in 24 hours and to completely satisfy or money back on return of empty package. Get **Mendaco** from your chemist. The guarantee protects you.

Mendaco

Arrests Asthma & Bronchitis & Hay Fever

Eczema Itch
Dispelled

Your skin has nearly 50 million tiny seams and pores where germs hide and cause terrible itching, cracking, peeling, burning, acne, ringworm, psoriasis, blackheads, pimples, foot itch and other skin troubles. Ordinary treatments give only temporary relief because they do not kill the germ cause. The new discovery, **Nixoderm**, kills the germs quickly and is guaranteed to give you a soft, clear, sensitive, smooth skin—no money back on return of empty package. Get guaranteed **Nixoderm** from your chemist or store to-day and attack the real cause of many skin troubles. The guarantee protects you.

Nixoderm

For Skin Sores, Pimples and Itch.

TEENA



ARIES (March 21 to April 20): Don't rely too much on February 1 to 3. The days following can offer brighter and happier times. Associations, romantic ties, and new friendships are important.

TAURUS (April 21 to May 21): Your most favorable cycle starts from February 5, when destiny has a few surprise moves. A little personal effort on your part could make this quite an outstanding week, especially for prestige and career.

GEMINI (May 22 to June 21): Restlessness and a desire for change could start things moving over the next three days. However, wait until Monday for any special plans. Your mind will be much clearer on how to act.

CANCER (June 22 to July 23): Conserve assets and keep an eye on investments, securities, and jointly held money until after February 3. After this your path is clear, with interesting episodes early next week.

LEO (July 24 to August 23): Your house of marriage and partnerships

As I Read the STARS

By WYNNE TURNER

can be interesting this week, although a little care may be needed before the week-end. Try discretion and keep a balance in all things.

VIRGO (August 24 to September 23): Take things steadily until February 4. After this push forward with new plans, especially those that deal with employment and vocation. Health prospects are improving.

LIBRA (September 24 to October 23): Move cautiously until after Saturday. Don't put too much trust in strangers or commit yourself to agreements. February 5 is your best day. It offers unexpected pleasures and surprises.

SCORPIO (October 24 to November 23): Domestic affairs could occupy much of your attention this week, so use your talents to the best advantage in matters relating to the home. Progressive results by Tuesday.

osity and extremes, especially on February 1, 5, and 6. Local travel and relatives' affairs are sure to keep you busy.

CAPRICORN (December 23 to January 20): The best days to try your luck are after the week-end. Prior to this you can buy all sorts of trouble, especially in your financial affairs. Be careful on February 1 and 2.

AQUARIUS (January 21 to February 19): You have the power to draw things to you this week, so put your best foot forward and choose February 5 for your luckiest day. Personal relationships are important.

PISCES (February 20 to March 20): Happy conditions are building up for you, with important happenings after the week-end. However, be cautious on February 1 and 2, rather unreliable and deceptive days.

[The Australian Women's Weekly presents this astrological diary as a feature of interest only, without accepting any responsibility whatsoever for the statements contained in it.]

SAGITTARIUS

(November 23 to December 22): A rather interesting week if you can avoid over-gener-

"MOTHERS KNOW BEST," say Scientists



Laboratory tests PROVE that Vegemite contains nearly three times as much Vitamin B₁ as other yeast or Vegetable extracts. And Vegemite contains no starch.

Mothers know that Vitamin B₁ is absolutely essential in children's diets. So they give their families regular supplies of Vegemite. And recent Laboratory tests prove they are right.

Tests have shown Vegemite to be a rich source of Vitamin B₁, niacin and riboflavin.

Daily supplies of these elements are essential to children's healthy growth and development. Mothers know that children receiving Vegemite daily have better appetites, and clearer complexions, and

gain weight steadily. Vegemite may be given from the age of 5 months.

Use Vegemite every day. Use it to enrich soups, stews and gravy; dissolve it in hot milk or water for a nourishing drink; make sure you put Vegemite in your kiddies' sandwiches and after-school snacks.

Vegemite is much more than a tasty, appetizing food. It is a concentrated yeast extract and an invaluable source of the complete Vitamin B Complex. And Vegemite contains no starch.



Vegemite

RICHER — MORE ECONOMICAL



VO11

Keep your dentures

Kemdex

clean!



EASILY. A capful of Kemdex in water cleans overnight or a double-strength solution in a few minutes.

THOROUGHLY. Without risk of damage. It is the care your dentures need for perfect cleansing.

2/- Small, 3/3 Large From all Chemists.



Four months ago my hands were so useless I couldn't dress myself.



A dreadful depression and hopelessness was getting me down.



Sleepless at night with pain, I had to have pillows under my swollen knees and arms.



Now I can enjoy myself and do my work again.

At last I'm free to look after my little family— thanks to Dr. Mackenzie's Menthoids



This human story will interest many sufferers who should be enjoying radiant health.

The whole thing started four months ago, when I was advised to take Dr. Mackenzie's Menthoid treatment. Gone is the pain in my knees. Gone is the crippling of my hands that refused to allow me to dress or undress myself. Gone is that dreadful depression and hopelessness that surely was getting me down. Gone the dreadful wakeful nights. Gone are the nights when I was barricaded up with pillows—pillows under my knees; they were so swollen and sore I could not stand the pressure one on the other. Gone is the pillow I had to have on my chest to rest the painful arm, as it was too sore to lie on. . . . For the first time in a good many years, at last I'm free from pain—free to look after my little family. Many thanks to Dr. Mackenzie's Menthoids for my new happiness.

Dr. Mackenzie's Menthoids will help you, too, if you suffer backache, rheumatism, neuritis, lumbago or headaches

Dr. Mackenzie's Menthoids will help you, too, as they have helped this young Australian mother and her family. For theirs is the story of thousands of other people in the Commonwealth to-day. Rheumatism, Backache, Sciatica, Lumbago, Stiffness in muscles and joints, Kidney and Bladder Weakness, Dizziness, Headaches and Simple High Blood Pressure are so common to-day that it has been estimated that these, and kindred ailments, cost Australians approximately £25,000,000 a year. Much of this suffering and loss can be ended by helping your bloodstream to wash away the body poisons that cripple you.

Dr. Mackenzie's Menthoids contain no harmful drugs.

They are a natural prescription, a great medicine containing Thionine. They are a tried and proven family treatment that has brought relief from the painful,

crippling poisons of bacteria and uric acid to generations of Australians. If you suffer in this way, get a flask of Dr. Mackenzie's Menthoids to-day and give yourself a course of this famous treatment. Dr. Mackenzie's Menthoids will quickly relieve you of that unhappy depressed feeling—those aches and pains that are sapping your strength—and give you a new lease of life and youthful energy.

How Dr. Mackenzie's Menthoids act

Dr. Mackenzie's Menthoid treatment cleanses your body of the germs and poisons that rob you of your natural health and energy and which so often cause Headaches, Dizziness, Simple High Blood Pressure, Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder trouble, Backache, and similar aches and pains. In these times of stress,

Dr. Mackenzie's Menthoid treatment will restore you to normal good health and keep you fit and well to enjoy your life as you should. Start Dr. Mackenzie's Menthoid treatment to-day and see how your aches and pains and tiredness vanish, leaving you filled with new energy and cheerfulness.



Pressure like this against your joints, causing pain, suggests damage by uric acid, etc.



More than 400 muscles support spine here. All are susceptible to injury and poisonous accumulations.



Your spine is another area often attacked by uric acid, causing painful pressure on nerves.



Loss of some of your youthful suppleness is often the first sign of uric acid accumulating in your muscles and joints. In such cases as these, Dr. Mackenzie's Menthoids are a valuable treatment.



Start a course to-day

DR. MACKENZIE'S MENTHOIDS 6/6 AND 3/6 EVERYWHERE

Get a month's treatment flask of Dr. Mackenzie's Menthoids for 6/6, with Diet Chart, or a 12-day flask for 3/6 from your nearest chemist or store. If far from town, pin a postal note to a piece of paper with your name and address and send to:

BRITISH MEDICAL LABORATORIES, BOX 4155, G.P.O., SYDNEY
Dr. Mackenzie's Menthoids will reach you by return mail. Keep a note of the number of your postal note until you hear from us.

ERNEST put the shotgun away reluctantly and went on through the cabin and out to the smokehouse, which was built into the hillside and seemed a logical place to start looking for rope. Sure enough, there was a coil of clothes-line on a spike inside the door.

A door in the back of the littered room hung on its broken hinges, and he wondered vaguely where it led to. He started out.

"Hsst!" someone said, and he jumped and quivered. It was old Boone Lacey with something across his shoulder. "Then folks gone yet?" he asked furtively.

"The man's gone," Ernest said. "The young lady is still here, Mr. Lacey."

"Reason I asked," old Boone said, "I bring you a hind end of venison, and it don't git legal for a while yet."

"Oh," Ernest said blankly. "Venison. Well, thanks, Mr. Lacey."

Linda came around the cabin chewing her lip and looking depressed. "I got lonesome, Ernie," she said. She gave Boone a quizzical look, and she stepped quickly into the smokehouse.

"I'll just hang this bunch of pork meat up, boy," he said gruffly. He snagged the burlap on the spike in the wall and sidled out again, shift-eyed.

"Thanks for the, uh, pork, Mr. Lacey," Ernest said. "I've got to go help this lady locate a lion."

The old man looked suspicious. "Ain't no lion in these parts, boy."

"There is now," Linda said. "We were hauling this lion in a truck, and had an accident, and he got loose and is down there in those woods right this minute."

"A real shore 'nuff lion," old Boone said with astonishment. "Say, now, why don't I skedaddle home and git my bound-dogs?"

Linda sighed. "I'd be happy to have them along just for company, Mr. Lacey."

"Be comin' on dark afore I kin git back," Boone said, and struck off up the ridge, and Ernest fidgeted with the rope.

You Got to Relax

Continued from page 7

"I guess I might as well put this back, huh?" Ernest said. "We won't need it now, will we?"

Linda started biting her fingernails and anxiously looking down into the wooded valley. She sighed gustily. "Havelock said go try to locate Diogenes," she said. "I guess I'll have to take a whack at it, Ernest."

So he accompanied her with trepidation. Ten feet past the birches Linda stopped and regarded him nervously.

"You see or hear anything?" He shook his head.

"Me either," she said. "Okay, I give up. Let's go put an ad in the lost-and-found department. It's too dark out here."

"You said it," Ernest told her. "My nerves will not stand this kind of stuff." They turned and went back up the slope much faster than they'd come down. Ernest said, "How did you get stuck with a lion in the first place, Linda?"

"I inherited the darn thing," she said. "Along with a small circus. When my uncle, Timothy Malloy, passed on to the big top in the sky it turned out that I was his nearest of kin, although I hardly knew him. So I came into possession of the Malloy travelling circus."

"I never heard of anyone inheriting a circus before," Ernest said.

"Well, I've been selling the circus piece by piece to anybody eccentric enough to want some," Linda said. "Surprisingly enough, I didn't have any trouble being gipped out of stuff until I got down to Diogenes and his cage truck. The rest of the menagerie was herbivorous and peddled quickly."

They had come to the cabin now, and she sat on the top step with her elbows on her knees and a pensive expression on her face. She was very appealing, and Ernest gulped quietly as he sat down beside her.

She continued: "Old meat-eating Diogenes was a different proposition. It seems nobody wants

more carnivora than they absolutely have to keep around to satisfy tradition, and it began to look like I was stuck with him for life. So imagine my joy when I found a small circus in winter quarters just across the line in Oklahoma, which needed the services of a lion, as theirs had died of old age.

"Yes," Ernest breathed gently. She was wearing a rather aggressive perfume.

"By trade I'm a private secretary in Little Rock," Linda said. "That's how I met Havelock. When I made the deal to sell Diogenes and his cage truck, Havelock insisted on coming along to protect my interests, and he was driving when it happened."

Ernest sighed deeply. "What happened, Linda?"

"A covey of teenagers in an old car came skidding around that hair-pin curve down there, and Havelock had a choice of smacking them silly or taking to the ditch. And the truck whammed into that big overhanging boulder down there and it sprung the cage or something."

Linda sighed and went on: "Anyhow, while we were checking for fractures, the lock on the cage door was busted and Diogenes went for a stroll. I guess he was pretty worked up about the whole thing. The truck also had a blowout, so we borrowed the jalopy and gave chase."

Ernest invited her in for dinner, and they went inside. He mixed drinks while she prowled into the kitchen and began checking the small stores. "Nothing like a snug kitchen on a chilly night with lions howling around the caves," she said when he took her a highball. He agreed, and took his own drink in by the fireplace.

The phone rang. He put down his drink and took up the receiver. It was Durham, the senior partner, on long-distance from St. Louis. "Ernest, my boy," he crooned. "How is the rest cure progressing?"

DURHAM gossiped for a few moments and then he switched from joviality to solemnity and pulled the string on his booby trap. "Ernest, that scoundrel Nesbitt has left us and gone over to the Whitehurst agency. Puts us in a spot—you know he was on the Halliday and Finch accounts. We may have to call you back to fill in until we can replace Nesbitt, son."

"Oh, darn!" Ernest said, but he really meant something else.

"Well, don't fret about it," Durham said. "You must try to relax, my boy, and . . ."

"Nuts!" Ernest said. Then he said good-bye and hung up, and his nerves sounded a quiet, tentative boom! The thought of going back to the old grind irked Ernest a great deal, especially now that he'd come in contact with lovely Linda.

"Some chow!" he said a little later as he tasted Linda's cooking.

"Aw, it's nothing," Linda said. She had flour on her nose and a rosy glow on her cheeks. She was charming, gay, refined, built like Venus, intelligent, a superb cook, and saddled with a loose lion.

Ernest was ploughing through a second helping of mashed potatoes when the roar of a truck outside heralded the return of Linda's legal counsel. In a minute he strode in.

"Truck's okay," he said. "Did you spot the lion, kid?"

Linda seemed to shrink a little. She began chewing her lower lip again. Ernest noticed this, and it occurred to him that Havelock reminded him of his bosses, somehow. Linda said meekly, "We couldn't find him. Could we, Ernest?"

Havelock snorted, looked pointedly at the semi-depleted banquet. "You couldn't have tried very hard," he said. "Listen, I've been thinking . . . in the dark like this, we'd be better off if we had some hounds that could trail Diogenes and maybe hem him in." He looked at Ernest. "There ought to be somebody around here who keeps a pack of trail hounds."

Please turn to page 57



for your hands

A generous application will keep your hands "evening soft" all day long. Housework, dishwashing, surfing all cause your hands to lose the natural oils that keep the skin soft, smooth and supple. They crack, become red, chapped, sore and lose their beauty.

Replacement help is right at your finger tips when you use Herco, the all-purpose lotion, so very rich in Lanolin—the oil that is most like your own skin oil—and Olive Oil, acknowledged as the finest skin softener. You will feel the softening results every time you use satin-smooth Herco, and you will see your hands look fresher, smoother, younger.

CONTAINS
Olive Oil

DANDRUFF?

Scalp dry after surfing? Troubled with dandruff? Use Potter's Dandruff Soap—acts immediately, like a charm. Safe, pleasant, antiseptic. Keeps hair clean, healthy, lustrous. Try it.

Potter's Dandruff Soap
AT ALL GROCERIES ONLY

THEY TRIED to SHAKE out PAIN!

ARABIAN IN 5th CENTURY THOUGHT TOOTHACHE COULD BE CURED BY PERSON OF OPPOSITE SEX SHAKING THE TOOTH. TODAY, ONLY KOLYNOS FIGHTS TOOTH DECAY THESE THREE WAYS:
1 KOLYNOS NEUTRALIZES MOUTH ACIDS.
2 KOLYNOS KILLS THE BACTERIA WHICH CAUSE THESE ACIDS.
3 KOLYNOS LEAVES TEETH SURGICALLY CLEAN.

GLASS was TOOTH POWDER!

IN INDIA, 2000 YEARS AGO, WHITE GLASS MIXED TO A FINE POWDER WAS USED AS A DENTIFRICE. TODAY YOU CAN USE A REALLY REFRESHING DENTAL CREAM—KOLYNOS. KOLYNOS LEAVES YOUR MOUTH FRESH FOR HOURS AND HOURS.

Do you know?

Dinah Shore — KOLYNOS FAN!

DINAH SHORE, FEATURED ARTIST ON COLUMBIA RECORDS, ALWAYS USES KOLYNOS. KOLYNOS LEAVES EVERY TOOTH IN YOUR HEAD BEAUTIFULLY CLEAN... SPARKLING WITH NEW LUSTRE.

LUCKY TOOTH BROUGHT BITES!

GREENLAND FISHERMEN TAKE A TOOTH-SHAPED CHARM CALLED THE "MILK-TOOTH GOD" TO BRING THEM LUCK IN FISHING.

KOLYNOS goes TWICE as far!
ONE TUBE OF KOLYNOS LASTS AS LONG AS TWO TUBES OF ORDINARY TOOTHPASTE. KOLYNOS IS HIGHLY CONCENTRATED... HALF AN INCH IS PLENTY.

KOLYNOS DENTAL CREAM

CLEANS BETTER...TASTES BETTER...LASTS LONGER



Mother's Favourite Wash Print

This is the print that makes washday and playtime such fun. No need to be careful, it is woven for wear and stays fresh and gay—all the time. Obtainable from leading drapers and stores.

KIDDIE CLOTH

TRADE ENQUIRIES TO

BROOME & FOSTER LTD
WM. PICKLES GROUP

F. G. CROCKER, Sydney
A. M. MURRAY, Melbourne. P.O. Box No. 96a
M. L. JAMES, Brisbane



CHEW YOUR WAY TO HEALTH
with the safe and gentle
PEPPERMINT FLAVOURED LAXATIVE



- ★ Quick-lax Aids Digestion
- ★ Quick-lax is Not a Purgative, Being Suitable for Young and Old
- ★ Strengthens Teeth and Gums

AVAILABLE AT ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES.
PHARMA PRODUCTS, BOX 1504V, BRISBANE.

NEW!...a cream deodorant

which safely **STOPS**
under-arm PERSPIRATION

1. Does not rot dresses or men's shirts. Does not irritate skin.
2. No waiting to dry. Can be used right after shaving.
3. Instantly stops perspiration 1 to 3 days. Removes odors from perspiration, keeps armpits dry.
4. A pure, white, greaseless, stainless vanishing cream.
5. Arrid has been awarded the Approval Seal of an international institute of laundering for being harmless to fabric.



ARRID THE LARGEST
SELLING
DEODORANT



Mandrake the Magician



MANDRAKE: Master magician, and
LOTHAR: His giant Nubian servant, with lovely
PRINCESS NARDA: Have their holiday spoiled when the
CHIEF OF POLICE: Gets Mandrake to catch the
BLUE BANDIT: A jewel thief.

Mandrake is trapped in the Bandit's hide-out. To make the magician work for them, the Bandit and pilot Mac plan to capture Narda. Mac flies a helicopter to her home, where she is having a party. He lands, and hands her a parcel. NOW READ ON:

THE GUESTS CROWD AROUND. WHAT IS THE SURPRISE? THEY ASK. "HAVE IT READY IN A MINUTE. EVERYBODY PLEASE STAND BACK, EXCEPT MISS NARDA," CONTINUES THE STRANGER.



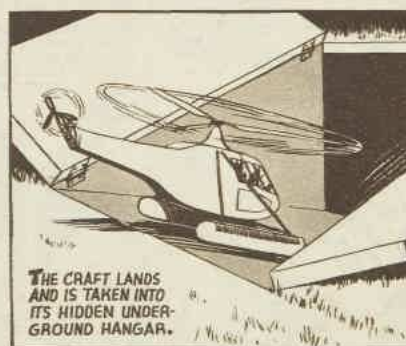
SUDDENLY, THE MAN SLIPS THE "SURPRISE," A LEATHER HARNESS, OVER NARDA'S HEAD AND SHOULDERS. AT THE SAME MOMENT A ROPE LADDER DROPS FROM THE HELICOPTER.



THE MAN SCOOT'S UP THE ROPE LADDER, AND BEFORE ANYONE CAN MOVE, NARDA IS SUDDENLY WHISKED INTO THE AIR! SNATCHED INTO THE BLUE FROM THE MIDST OF HER GUESTS--THE MOST DARING KIDNAPPING IN HISTORY!



"WHAT A SURPRISED CROWD THAT WAS! THEY STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED," LAUGHS MAC, AS HE PULLS AN AMAZED NARDA UP INTO THE CRAFT!



THE CRAFT LANDS AND IS TAKEN INTO ITS HIDDEN UNDERGROUND HANGAR.



"YOU STILL REFUSE TO JOIN ME, MANDRAKE?" ASKS THE BLUE BANDIT. THE MAGICIAN NODS, AS HIS BLINDFOLD IS REMOVED.

MANDRAKE BLINKS, THEN STARES, AS HE SEES NARDA THROUGH A GLASS PANEL. "WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HER?" HE CRIES. "JUST PUT HER TO SLEEP. SHE'S ALL RIGHT," REPLIES THE BLUE BANDIT.



"STOP!" CRIES THE BLUE BANDIT, AS MANDRAKE TRIES TO ENTER THE ROOM. "THERE ARE TWO DOORS! IF YOU OPEN THE FIRST DOOR, YOU'LL RELEASE POISON GAS THAT WILL KILL NARDA BEFORE YOU CAN UNLOCK THE SECOND DOOR!"



TO BE CONTINUED

AFTER clearing her throat nervously, Linda confessed that the idea had already occurred to them, and Mr. Lacey was due any time now with his hounds.

Havelock looked a little disappointed. "Have you got a lantern?" he asked.

"Yes, I noticed one in the smoke-house this afternoon," Ernest said.

"Let me get it, Ernest," Linda said. "I've finished eating and you haven't." Before he could offer rebuttal she was out the back door.

Ernest got the coffee-pot off the stove and filled his cup and put it back. Presently he heard voices outside, and in a minute Linda came back with Boone Lacey.

Havelock stalked off down the slope, and Boone Lacey and the dogs Rusty and Heck followed. Linda gave Ernest an unhappy look and started after them.

"Wait for me, Linda," Ernest said. He didn't want to be with Diogenes, but he wanted to be with Linda.

Over his shoulder, Havelock said, "We've got to catch that lion to-night or to-morrow, Linda. I'm due in court at ten o'clock day after to-morrow."

Once in the trees the hounds immediately found a hot trail and took off, yelping excitedly. Havelock lunged in pursuit, with Boone Lacey dogging his heels, but Ernest and Linda lost ground until they were well out of the ring of the murky light, tripping over things and getting slapped in the face by backslashing branches. Ernest stopped.

"What am I knocking my brains out for?" he asked. "It isn't my lion."

"Ernie, don't leave me," Linda said piteously. "I'll give you a half interest. I'm scared, and I'm getting t-tired, and I'm also getting c-cold."

You Got to Relax

Continued from page 55

"Don't be scared," he said. She crept close to him and he put his arms around her and said, "Don't be cold, honey." And then the first thing he knew he was kissing her. When she broke away he asked if she was okay now, pretending he'd done it just for her own good.

"I'm fine," she said, "but listen, Ernest, we shouldn't have done that, because I'm sort of engaged to Havelock. Suppose we just write it off as a weak moment, shall we?"

It hit him right between the eyes. Oh, no! Engaged. "Linda," he said. "Listen, Linda..." He still had a grip on her, so he simply kissed her again.

At this crucial moment a great clamor broke out a hundred yards ahead, involving hysterical dogs and shouting men and a general thrashing around in the underbrush. Linda pulled away. "They must have caught up with Diogenes," she said. "Oh, my goodness, I guess we'll have to go and see, Ernest."

Not me, Ernest thought. But he found himself following her.

"Oh, why did that darn lion have to get loose?" Linda groaned, and now all of a sudden the racket had subsided and the light was bobbing towards them. Presently Havelock appeared, acting peevish, and Linda said, "What happened?"

"Those stupid mongrels!" he snarled. "They treed a possum."

They trudged back to the cabin and had hot coffee. Boone said he'd be there at sun-up, and Havelock assigned sleeping quarters in such a manner that Linda got the bedroom, he got the couch, and Ernest got a rug in front of the fireplace.

When it started getting light outside, Ernest got up stiffly and washed. Presently he heard someone

stirring inside and went in to find Linda pattering about the kitchen, slightly ruffled and adorable.

"Let's get some wood for the fireplace while the coffee's perking," she suggested. "I just love frosty mornings, don't you?" He said "Yes," and they went outside.

Ernest noticed that the smoke-house door was open, and he thought: Hey, no use advertising that illegal venison! He was about to close the door when he saw that the venison was no longer there. At first it startled him, but then he recalled Boone's uneasiness and assumed the old man had removed it and cached it in a less public place. Ernest mentally shrugged and started on towards the woodpile.

Linda expelled her breath.

"Aren't you going to close the door, Ernie?" He voice sounded... well, odd or something. Ernest said it didn't matter, and she gave him a funny look and said, "Well, it looks untidy." She closed the door and fastened the latch and followed him to the woodpile. She seemed to be trembling.

"What's the matter?" he said. "You cold?"

She nodded, her teeth chattering, and he dropped the wood he'd picked up and took her in his arms and kissed her vigorously. She drew away and looked at him.

"Look," he said hoarsely, "this has got to stop," and marched into the cabin with his wood.

Havelock was awake and waiting for his breakfast when they went inside.

Please turn to page 58



Alice in Bond's Undieland!

Adventure No. 3

"Oh dear, Oh dear," said the White Rabbit, "My children grow so fast that they've hardly got a stitch to their backs. I try so hard to be a good mother, but just look at their vests, way up under their arm-pits. Now don't tell me it's my own fault, or I'll burst into tears."

"Oh, don't do that, please," said Alice. "I wouldn't like you to cry. Look, I've got a present for you in my little bag."

"A present?" said the White Rabbit. "But it isn't my birthday."

"Oh, but this is an un-birthday present," said Alice. "The kind of present you can give on 364 days of the year when

it ISN'T your birthday. It's the kind of present my Mummy gives to ME."

And it was! YOU can give YOUR babies this kind of present, too, Mummy. Just imagine—a vest that baby does NOT grow out of! Bond's "Cumfy" Vest grows with added length. In softest of soft cotton or unshrinkable wool and rayon, Bond's "Cumfy" vests for infants and children are approved by clinics throughout Australia. And that Tru-size label is your guarantee of perfect fit.

Bond's Tru-Size Vests for Baby
Available at all leading stores

**NOW WE'RE A
FOURSOME!**

WE HARDLY SEE THE CHILDREN THESE DAYS—
THE HOUSE IS JUST DEAD.

WHY NOT COME TO GOLF
WITH ME? YOU USED
TO LOVE IT!

GOLF! THE WAY
I FEEL?

IT MUST BE OLD AGE!
I TAKE THIS AND THAT,
BUT I STILL FEEL RUN-DOWN.
IT'D BETTER HAVE
A TALK WITH
DR. FELL.

IT'S NOT AGE THAT'S TIRING YOU
MRS. HUNTER—IT'S LACK OF
REGULARITY. AND YOU CAN BE
REGULAR WITHOUT MEDICINES.
I'LL TELL YOU HOW...

GOLLY,
MUM'S
FULL OF LIFE
NOW!

DAD SAYS SHE'S THE
YOUNGEST IN THE
FAMILY
THESE
DAYS!

Read what the Doctor told Mrs. Hunter...

YOUR HEALTH DEPENDS ON
WHAT YOU EAT—EVERY DAY.
TODAY'S SOFT, OVER-COOKED
FOODS OFTEN LACK THE VITAL
BULK YOUR SYSTEM NEEDS FOR
REGULAR ELIMINATION. KELLOGG'S
ALL-BRAN SUPPLIES SMOOTH-
ACTING BULK WHICH HELPS PREPARE INTERNAL
WASTES FOR EASY, GENTLE AND NATURAL
ELIMINATION. YOU DON'T NEED MEDICINES.

Kellogg's ALL-BRAN* is a natural laxative, health food and blood tonic

Made from the vital outer layers of wheat, Kellogg's All-Brán brings you more protective food elements than whole wheat itself! Kellogg's All-Brán is actually richer in iron than spinach—and is a natural source of Vitamins B₁ for the nerves, B₂ for the eyes,

Calcium for the teeth, Phosphorus for the bones and Niacin for the skin. Kellogg's All-Brán not only relieves constipation but builds you up day by day at the same time. Being a wholesome food, it gives you strength and energy—instead of taking it out of you.



DELICIOUS THIS WAY...

Kellogg's All-Brán has a toasted, nutty flavour. You may prefer to eat it sprinkled over your favourite breakfast cereal or straight out of the packet with sliced fruit, milk and sugar. Ask for Kellogg's All-Brán today and discover what regularity REALLY means! Sold at all grocers.

QUICK-EZE

give QUICK RELIEF from

INDIGESTION

**AFTER-MEAL DISCOMFORT
EXCESS STOMACH ACID
SOURNESS, HEART-BURN**

When you need QUICK RELIEF, be it from unpleasant after-meal discomfort or the acute agonies of flatulence, a Quick-Eze Antacid Tablet or two puts you right in a matter of seconds. Strongly fortified with Magnesium Trisilicate, Quick-Eze are specifically prescribed to relieve all the distressing symptoms of indigestion—QUICKLY!

**Quick-Eze is the most convenient form
of Authentically Medicated Antacid Tablet**

No mixing. No glasses of water, no spoons, no unpleasant-tasting draughts to swallow. Quick-Eze supersede outmoded medicaments. You simply nip off a tablet or two as needed. No embarrassing fuss. Simply dip into your pocket—or handbag—nip off your Quick-Eze Tablet and slip it unseen into your mouth. It's bad form to parade your ailments and medicating in public. Quick-Eze keep your secret and relieve you of your distress—quickly!

**Regard these symptoms as
Nature's Warning**

Never ignore an after-meal pain. It can be dangerous to crack hardy. Chronic dyspepsia and ulcers may result from long neglect of these symptoms—drowsiness after eating, "fullness," "sourness," heart-burn, signs of excess acidity, flatulence. At the slightest sign of after-meal discomfort, take one or two Quick-Eze Antacid Tablets—and take them after every meal until the symptoms no longer appear. Should you not get relief from Quick-Eze, you should consult your doctor.

**Never ignore any form of
INDIGESTION**

Most people suffer from the more common forms of indigestion. The swift tempo of modern living, quickly eaten meals, worry, emotional upsets are the cause of more illness than any other factor. Government Statistics prove it!

AS
PLEASANT
TASTING
AS THEY
ARE
EFFECTIVE!

**QUICK-EZE are made to
British Pharmacopoeia Standards**

Prepared and packed by the most modern laboratory techniques, Quick-Eze contain, in compressed concentrate, these soothing, highly effective specifics prescribed to give quick relief—MAGNESIUM TRISILICATE, because of its adsorptive properties, its even rate of acid neutralisation and the aid it gives in restoring acid-alkaline balance; CALCIUM CARBONATE, a valuable antacid for hyperacidity, particularly effective in relieving heart-burn; MAGNESIUM CARBONATE, whose immediate action is to relieve pain and digestive congestion; OIL OF PEPPERMINT, a sedative and reliever of flatulence; GLUCOSE to assist in the prevention of acidosis.

**Keep Quick-Eze always handy in
Pocket or Handbag**

A Quick-Eze Antacid Tablet or two taken at the onset of digestive pain or after-meal discomfort will save you hours of misery and will help in correcting any digestive upset. Never be without Quick-Eze if your digestion is in any way "off colour."

**QUICK-EZE
prevent
Travel
Sickness!**

In train or plane, long car journeys or aboard ship, you can often prevent nausea and travel sickness by taking an occasional Quick-Eze Antacid Tablet. They keep you feeling "settled" and comfortable inside. Always carry Quick-Eze when travelling.



QUICK-EZE 6^{DP} PER PKT.
for INDIGESTION

You Got to Relax

Continued from page 57

WHEN breakfast was over, Ernest suddenly said, "Listen, I'm not going along on this hunt. I've got a lot of stuff to do here."

"We'll struggle along without your alleged assistance," Havelock said. But it seemed to Ernest that Linda looked a little reproachful.

When Boone Lacey arrived, Ernest saw them off for the big day's game-hunt, and then he went inside and prowled restlessly.

They hadn't been gone five minutes when the phone rang.

It was Durham, of D. and O. "Ernest, old boy," Durham said, "we're up a creek with the Huxenbocker layout, and I hate to ask this of you, but..."

So Ernest got out Ostenpfeffer's summer-time drawing-board and paper and pencils, and sweated all morning kicking the Huxenbocker layout around.

About ten-fifteen he heard a sort of shout out back and went out to find Rusty—or was it Heck?—at the smokehouse door, looking perplexed. Rusty—or Heck—lifted his nose and yawned another mournful shout, and then he got up on his hind legs and began clawing the door and whining.

"Beat it, you slacker," Ernest said. "The venison isn't in there any more. Go help hunt Diogenes." He banged a rock against the smokehouse and Rusty—or Heck—turned tail and hit the road, and just for a second Ernest imagined he'd heard a kind of grunting cough. He listened, but nothing came of it, so he went back and finished the Huxenbocker layout.

And then all of a sudden his backbone turned to shaved ice, because now that he wasn't in a Huxenbocker rut any longer, a belated reaction caught up with him. A light flashed on in his brain, you might say. It can't be! he thought. But he was giving odds that it could be. It was probably even what you might expect of a lion. I owe Heck—or Rusty—an apology, he thought.

Assuming that he was right, he wondered what he was going to do with the piece of restricted information. He still hadn't decided when the hunters came dragging in around twelve o'clock looking pretty discouraged, with the exception of Linda. She gave him a cheerful smile. "Mr. Lacey's dog chased a rabbit into a hollow log."

Boone Lacey looked sheepish. "Old Heck's a part beagle hound," he said. "Hunts good with Rusty, but come they git separated he generally and naturally got to go skally-hootin' after a rabbit and git it outen his system like."

"Rusty went off on his own for a while," Linda explained. She didn't seem depressed, but Havelock did. He glowered and acted sullen and irritable, and then when he'd eaten his lunch he shoved away from the table impatiently and said: "For Pete's sake, Linda, stop toying with your food. We haven't got all day. Let's get organised."

That blew the lid right off Ernest's hitherto controlled wrath. He stood up and glared at Havelock. "Listen," he said, "you stop ordering Linda around."

"Why, you impertinent little..." Havelock rumbled. "I ought to break every bone in your..."

"Oh, yeah?" Ernest snarled. "Come on outside. But don't forget I had commando training in the Marines." He stalked through the front room and across the porch to the yard. He squared off and tried to recall his combat know-how.

His mind was a perfect blank. A guy forgets a lot more than he remembers, especially sanguinary stuff like breaking an enemy's neck.

While it lasted he put up a pretty good futile-type scrap, but, apart

from having the rank, Havelock also had the reach and the bulk and the hot indignation. It was inevitable...

Linda was telling him to wake up. "Wake up, Ernest," she said. Ernest felt bruised and confused. "You can relax, Ernie," Linda told him. "Havelock has gone. He said he'd leave your car in town."

Ernest looked at Linda and blinked. "What do you mean, gone?"

"He went off in huff, and your car," she said. "I broke our engagement because he was rude and overbearing and beat up a fellow half his size. What precipitated the brawl, anyhow, Ernie? What made you get so rugged so quick?"

He was lying on the couch, it seemed. He sat up, winching, and looked at her. "I just got fed up of seeing him push you around and you taking it."

"Yeah, me, too," Linda said. "Honest, I didn't know he was like that until he came along to help me deliver Diogenes. Lucky I found out before it was too late."

The phone rang, and kept ringing. There was something he had to tell her, but it eluded him, so he got up and staggered over to the phone. It was Durham, of D. and O., and he'd picked an ill-considered time to give Ernest a buzz, because the sound of his voice made Ernest blow his top some more.

"Listen," he yelled, "I got too many bosses. I'm tired of being everybody's creature and I'm tired of being overworked. Listen, I've got news for you. I'm taking a thirty-day vacation. After that I might come back to work, if certain adjustments in time and money are arranged!"

VIGOROUSLY Ernest hung up. Then he turned around and looked at Linda, and remembered what it was he had to tell her. It was a shame he couldn't keep his mouth shut, but that's the kind of guy he happened to be. "Linda," he said morosely, "your lion is in the smoke-house, unless I'm badly mistaken."

"Oh, that," she said calmly. "I knew that, Ernie. Listen, I had a theory all along about Diogenes, because I knew he was hungry and wouldn't like being out on a cold night. I thought if you offered him some nice raw meat and a snug place to digest it in, he wouldn't be loose any more. I thought of mentioning it to Havelock only..."

"You left the smokehouse door open last night," Ernest said accusingly.

She nodded. "And closed it again this morning, Ernie. I knew Diogenes was in there. When you've been living with a lion for a while your nose gets sensitive, and..."

Ernest gaped at her. "You mean you... but why didn't you tell somebody, why did you let Boone and Havelock think..."

Linda blushed. "Well, silly, Havelock had to be back in Little Rock to-morrow," she explained, "and I thought... well, after last night... I mean, well, Ernie..."

She blushed some more and trembled visibly. "Mr. Lacey is building a loading ramp, but he says it'll take him a day or two, and in the meantime..." She gave him a thoughtful glance. "Don't you think it's awfully cold in here, Ernest?"

Ernest was pretty resilient; he could feel the strength flowing back into his hammered body, and a quick check came up with the information that he didn't have a fat lip, which was important at the moment. He started towards Linda.

"I certainly do," he said. (Copyright)

Yes! It's the Blue
rinse that keeps
my linens so
WHITE



"My Mother always insisted on the last rinse in Blue for white clothes . . . 'Washing is to get the dirt out, but only the Blue rinse will keep them white,' she would say, 'I know how true that is.'"

**Reckitt's
Blue**

Out of the Blue
comes the whitest wash



CURLYPET
makes baby's hair grow
curly—at all Chemists
and Stores—3/11.6.2

How to get a LIFT in LIFE

When you feel low in spirit, weary, depressed, nature is warning you that you're run-down. Then is the time to start taking WINCARNIS, the tonic with the marvellous reputation for restoring natural buoyant health and vigour to people who are run-down through worry and overwork.

WINCARNIS is prepared from choice selected wines blended with special fortifying elements to feed the brain and nerves. Thousands of recommendations have come from the medical profession praising WINCARNIS for its high recuperative powers. Go to your Chemist to-day. Ask for a bottle of WINCARNIS and give yourself a lift. WINCARNIS . . . the Wine of Life.

Operation Heartbreak

Continued from page 11

WILLIE often felt that Felicity was treating him badly, but he had only to be with her for five minutes to forget his grievance. Sometimes weeks or even months passed without their being alone together for a moment, and she seemed to be unaware of the fact.

Sometimes she seemed to welcome and give back all his passion, at others she hardly allowed him to touch her hand. When he asked her to explain, or to give any reason for such strange alterations in her behaviour, she would say that she was sorry, she knew herself to be very tiresome, but he must take her as she was.

But with all this, she made him happy. Her companionship was an unending pleasure, in spite of the thrill of desire.

Sometimes, in the summer, they would take picnics into the country. Often they went to the theatre, and afterwards they would have supper either alone or with Horry, and Horry would usually bring a fourth, not always the same one.

Horry was earning a large salary now, his services were always in demand and he could pick and choose his parts. He had taken his flat in Bloomsbury, of which Willie approved, because it lay in the opposite direction to Chelsea, and there could therefore never be any occasion for Horry to drive Felicity home.

She, on the other hand, after all these years, was still looking for a flat, and still sharing rooms with a friend, which Willie deplored, because it disposed of any argument that he could use for crossing the threshold.

While Willie's life was thus jogging easily along there happened the great political event that was known as the Munich crisis. It made a disturbance in many people's lives. In Willie's it made a vast upheaval. Once again he felt as he had felt twenty years before and, while nearly all the world was hoping for peace, he prayed for war.

Naturally he resented the settlement with great bitterness, and he was glad to find that there were others who felt as he did. His reasons were not their reasons, but this did not prevent him from applauding their denunciation of the shameful surrender.

He was disappointed in the attitude of Felicity, who was for peace at any price, and they nearly quarrelled about it, as at that time so many good friends did. But he found an unexpected and fervent ally in Horry.

It was unexpected because he had always thought of Horry as a man who was opposed to any form of violence. He was, however, one who behind an easy-going, humorous approach to life hid a profound hatred of injustice and cruelty.

He knew of the fate that had befallen some Jewish members of the German theatrical world, and he could not bear to think of Englishmen shaking the hand of the man who was responsible for such enormities.

In the days before the settlement, while Willie was eagerly awaiting his mobilisation orders, he had travelled up to where his regiment was stationed in order to be on the spot. The Colonel was abroad on leave, which shocked him, and Hamilton was in command.

Hamilton refused to believe there would be a war, and told Willie not to get over-excited. He had been in Germany himself last summer and had talked to some German officers—very good chaps. He thought that if our politicians knew their business they could arrange for Germany to fight Russia.

Willie had asked whether the winner would not then turn on us, but Hamilton had replied that both sides would be exhausted.

"And then the looker-on, who will be us, and who, as usual, will have seen most of the game, who will have learnt a lot about modern warfare, without fighting, and will have built up his own armaments while the belligerents are destroying theirs, will be in a position to dictate to both sides. That's what's called statesmanship."

"I don't care what it's called," said Willie, "it sounds to me a dirty, tricky, cowardly business—the sort of thing that politicians would invent—and, what's more, I don't believe that any good will come of it. Well, you know where I am if you want me."

"We shan't forget, Willie, and you may be sure that we shall send for you in the hour of danger."

Willie had felt that Hamilton was laughing at him, and hated him for it, but henceforth he had a very great hope in his heart.

During the months that followed he thought of nothing but the coming war. He was now thirty-nine, and he had never bothered to take care of his health. Riding had kept him active, and he had detected in himself no symptoms of growing old. But he consulted a doctor and insisted upon a thorough examination.

The doctor found little wrong with him, but suggested fewer cock-tails and plainer food, and Willie followed his directions as scrupulously as though they were military orders.

He saw less of Felicity during this year. She refused to take life as seriously as he did, and preferred to accept the assurances given by Ministers and newspapers that there was nothing to worry about.

Please turn to page 61

What do you know about Movie Stars?

Test your general movie knowledge with these questions. The answers are on page 69.

1—Who was the star of each of the following films? (a) "The Private Life of Henry VIII"; (b) "Citizen Kane"; (c) "Mr. Deeds Goes to Town"; (d) "In Which We Serve"; (e) "The Thin Man."

2—Who was "the world's sweetheart?"

3—Of what star was it said: "His boots are cracking for want of blacking?"

4—Who wore horn-rimmed spectacles without glass in them?

5—Which of the following stars is also famous on the stage? Michael Redgrave, Katherine Hepburn, Charles Laughton,

Deanna Durbin, Greta Garbo, Fred Astaire, Flora Robson.

6—To whom are these stars married? (a) Jeanette MacDonald; (b) Charles Laughton; (c) Ingrid Bergman; (d) Ronald Colman; (e) Pat Paterson; (f) James Mason.

7—Who is Bette Davis' co-star in her new prize-winning film, "All About Eve"?

8—Who won the "best actor" Oscar last year?

9—What is the name of Jean Simmons' last British film?

10—The initials M.M. and P.K. stand for popular movie team . . . ?

There's more in Wytex
than meets the eye



Get a Wytex Sundowner and you've got more than just one new garment . . . you have two or three, for Sundowner has so many uses. Wonderful for the beach with skirt, shorts, slacks; and with your ballerina skirt—perfect! Sun-up to sundown, your sundowner flatters—stays put . . . because it's elastic-woven and tubular, and it keeps its good shape, too. In gay stripes and lovely, new plain shades. From all stores.

Take Sundowner with you on your holidays.



Sundowner
ANOTHER WYTEX PRODUCT



HERRINGS

FRESH OF IN TOMATO SAUCE
Obtainable all Grocers and Delicatessens



For home harmony . . .

ROSEBANK
furnishing fabrics



MANUFACTURED BY TURNBULL & STOCKDALE LTD., MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.
Obtainable from all leading Stores and Furnishers

CATARRH AND BRONCHIAL ASTHMA HAD HER DOWN!



Sydney housewife reports amazing benefits from LANTIGEN 'B' Dissolved Oral Vaccine

Read this remarkable letter from Mrs. J. Pollett, of "Brighton," 17 Waratah Street, Leichhardt, Sydney. It brings new hope to thousands of sufferers from Bronchial and Catarrhal complaints.

"Seven years ago I lay in hospital propped up on pillows, under drugs, trying to get control of my Bronchial Asthma and Catarrh.

"Treatment seemed to do me no good and I returned home to live a life of misery. At one stage I spent no less than four months in bed. A district nurse used to come in daily to look after me. I could not even wash myself. I used to fear the coming of night, because I knew I'd spend hours longing for sleep to rest me a little; yet, all

night long, I coughed and coughed. I felt I would die unless I gained relief.

"Then one day I sent a friend to the chemist to ask for anything that might give me relief. She brought back a Lantigen pamphlet. Lantigen 'B' seemed just what I needed and I bought my first bottle. In three weeks I was up and about again and I have improved ever since. I am full of energy, where once I was dragged down. I can sleep well at night. Instead of being propped up, I just use ordinary pillows again.

"I have no signs of Catarrh or Bronchitis and I never have a headache.

"I would like a memorial erected to Lantigen 'B.' If I had had the same treatment from anyone else it would have cost me £100."

LITTLE BRISBANE BOY . . . "BRONCHITIS RELIEF"

Not only men and women, but children, too, can take Lantigen 'B' confidently. The case stated below shows it may be safely given to even the youngest children. Says father, Mr. J. Kerr, Melville Terrace, Manly, Q'land:

"Before I heard of Lantigen 'B' I tried everything in the chemist's shop to ease my baby son of terrible attacks of Bronchitis, but to no avail. Night after night he would do nothing else but cough, used to go to sleep for about five

minutes and then start coughing. This would go on until about three or three-thirty in the morning and then he would doze off to sleep and sleep until about ten o'clock. But all day long he would be heavy in the eyes and cranky through lack of undisturbed rest. My son has had three bottles of Lantigen, and from the first week of giving it to him he has been a different boy—no wheeze, no cough, only good rest every night."



Lantigen 'B' Brings Prompt Relief

Lantigen 'B' counteracts the effects of the germs which cause Catarrh and Bronchitis because it is a modern, dissolved oral vaccine, prepared by skilled bacteriologists working under medical direction.

WORKS THROUGH THE BLOODSTREAM

Absorbed into the bloodstream through the mucous membranes of the nose, throat and digestive system, Lantigen 'B' stimulates the production of "antibodies."

HELPS TO PROMOTE IMMUNITY

These antibodies are the system's natural antidotes to the "catarrh" germs. They neutralise the germ poisons and thus relieve inflammation, pain and congestion. Immunity against further attack is promoted and often lasts for years.

ALL THESE BENEFITS

Breathing eases, sore, stuffed-up noses are freed, tight bronchial congestion soothed, heavy frontal headaches disappear, you sleep through the night without coughing—wake rested and fresh.

NO INJECTIONS



Just take Lantigen 'B' like an ordinary medicine in a little water at bedtime.

NO DRUGS

Lantigen 'B' is perfectly safe for young and old. It is guaranteed not to harm the heart nor interfere with other treatments.



ECONOMICAL

The recommended treatment costs just a few pence per day. Little indeed for the benefits Lantigen 'B' can bring to you.

MEDICAL OPINION ON ORAL IMMUNISATION

Dr. E. Cronin Lowe reports in the British Medical Journal of February 15, 1936, as follows: "In my experience the oral antigens have been mostly employed for cases of Catarrhal infections, Rheumatic conditions and Catarrhal Enterocolitis. Clinical response has been quite definitely marked."

And the Pickett Thompson Research Laboratories, London, writing in the same Journal, says: "... The advantage of the oral route of administration over the subcutaneous method is obvious."

You could not do better than to commence treating your Catarrh or Bronchitis with Lantigen 'B.' It has been proved so very successful by so many people over so many years.

Ask your chemist to-day for

Lantigen 'B'

THE DISSOLVED ORAL VACCINE

that's taken just like an ordinary medicine
FOR CATARRH, BRONCHITIS, BRONCHIAL ASTHMA,
SINUS and ANTRUM INFECTIONS, RECURRENT COLDS

Product of Edinburgh Laboratories, Sydney

"Best
ever!"

say Australian women

★ *Sno-Mist the powder
deodorant you spray on*

- stops odour instantly
- gives lasting protection
- checks perspiration
- is non-irritant to skin
- harmless to clothes

*So easy and quick to apply
whatever the occasion*

SNO-MIST
Powder Deodorant



3/9
in Puffer
Canister

*Start to-day—
stay fresh the Sno-Mist way*

SNO.20.8



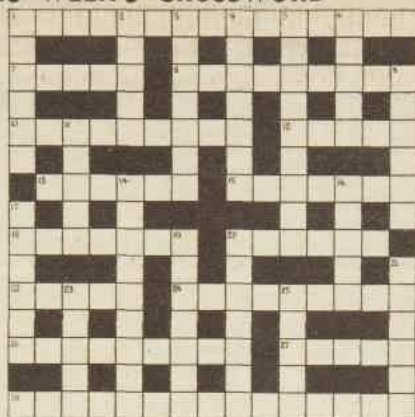
**COVERING THE WOUND
ISN'T ENOUGH!** Infection
starts right under that skin
break. Why give it a chance?
Apply REXONA Ointment gener-
ously to your usual dry dress-
ing. REXONA goes deep and
heals quickly at the point where
infection starts.

* A handy, small jar of REXONA Ointment
is an absolute necessity in every bathroom
cupboard.

THIS WEEK'S CROSSWORD

ACROSS

- In case of a gale
any wine is ac-
cepted provided it
originates from
Oporto (3, 4, 2,
1, 3).
- If followed by
word is only for
one occasion (5).
- Persistence in
the French im-
prisonment (9).
- Extent with ac-
knowledgments
of debt is
strongly desirous
(3).
- Squeeze a print-
ing-house (5).
- Hide out that is
plural says (6).
- Being bright
which chant on
the outside (7).
- Repels the re-
maining parts is
in the middle
(7).
- Lag sin trans-
formed into con-
spicuous (6).
- Refuse to a
slope (5).
- Host a bulk (anagr. 4, 5).
- Study a position taken for stroke in
the "Sensau Sea" (9).



Solution will be published next week.

27. Brag a serpent saint (5).
28. You are prepared for peace, war, of
the dentist (5, 2, 3, 5).

DOWN

- Comes but once a year (6).
- Unconcealed, but sounds as a sigh
to the heraldic green tincture (5).
- Tom erris (anagr. 7).
- Natural receptacle uses din if in
order (7).
- Deprive heather and make up an
adolecent (9).
- Snow leopard weighing 1-16lb. avoird-
upois (5).
- Banner in the French mark (9).
- Consecrate and be smaller (5).
- Electricity will not pass if this is
done (4).
- Boise city is its capital (5).
- Such gum is exuded by some kinds of
tree (4).
- You find him in "The Merchant of
Venice" (7).
- Scream in harsh tones (7).
- Proverbially one may be enough if
you don't delay it (6).
- Poison with fruit salt in the middle
(9).
- Head of a house of monks who starts
out as a sailor (5).



Solution to last week's crossword.

Operation Heartbreak

Continued from page 59

BEING on the re-
serve of officers, Willie did a short
period of training with his regiment
every year, and it so happened that
he was actually with the regiment
and under canvas in the month of
September when the war broke out.

Once again he experienced the
same thrill of exaltation that he
had known just twenty-one years
before when he was warned that
he was to go with the next draft
to France. He felt no older than
he had done then, and on his knees
he thanked heaven that his chance
had not come too late.

In the camp during those first
days everything was in a state of
feverish activity, for it was known
that the regiment would be among
the first to go.

Then came the shattering blow.
One morning the Colonel sent for
him.

"I've had news, I fear, for you,
Willie, but it's bad news for me,
too. We're both in the same boat,
or rather we're both out of it;
neither of us is to go with the first
contingent. Hamilton is taking
the regiment abroad, and you and
I have got to stay behind, look after
what's left of it, and train on the
young officers."

Willie's mouth went dry, he was
unable to speak, and for one ter-
rible moment he feared he was go-
ing to cry.

"Don't take it too hard," the
Colonel went on. "It's worse for

me than for you. In my case, if
they don't let me go now it's a
hundred to one they won't let me
go at all. It means I'm on the
shelf, finished for life."

Willie longed to say that the
Colonel had fought in the last war,
as the row of ribbons on his chest
bore witness, that he was over fifty,
a married man with children, and
that he had much to console him
for staying at home.

He wanted to fall on his knees
and beg to be allowed to go, but
he knew that the decision did not
rest with the Colonel, so that he
could only stand there, still unable
to speak.

"Don't take it too hard, Willie,"
the Colonel repeated, seeing that he
was taking it very hard indeed. "I
remember so well at the beginning
of the last war, when some fool in
high places had said, or was re-
ported to have said, that it would all
be over by Christmas, and lots of
us were in despair because we
thought we should never get out
in time."

"But we all went in the long run,
and it will be just the same again—
heavy casualties in the first scrap,
more officers wanted, none of the
new boys ready to go. Then they'll
be grateful enough for the old 'uns
then, and there won't be too many
of them. Meanwhile there will be
plenty of work for us to do at home,
and very important work, too, and
there's a job or two I want you to
get on with immediately."

Willie was thankful that the
Colonel then went on to explain
to him a number of things that he
wanted done which would necessitate
a visit to the War Office and several
days in London. He was, in fact,
to act as second-in-command of
the training unit that would remain
behind.

Please turn to page 62

Commonwealth of Australia
Department of Health

Comprehensive Medical Service for Pensioners

At a date to be announced, this medical service will
be available to the following persons:—

- Those in receipt of Age, Invalid,
Service or Widow's Pensions, or
of a Tuberculosis allowance.
- The wife of the pensioner.
- Children under the age of 16 years
in the pensioner's care.

TO SECURE THIS MEDICAL SERVICE YOU MUST OBTAIN A MEDICAL SERVICE ENTITLEMENT CARD

To get your Medical Service Entitlement
Card do this:—

1. Get an Application

Form. They will be
available at the Post Of-
fice where your pension
is paid in February, 1951.
If your pension is paid by
cheque, an application
form will be posted to you
with the cheque.

A MEDICAL SERVICE
ENTITLEMENT CARD
will be posted to each
pensioner for himself and
his dependants upon re-
ceipt of the completed
application form.

When you receive your
MEDICAL SERVICE
ENTITLEMENT CARD
keep it in a safe place
and wait for the official
announcement of the
commencement of the
scheme.

This announcement will
be made as soon as pen-
sioners in distant parts
of the Commonwealth
who apply straight away
have had time to receive
their cards.

The announcement of
the commencement of
the scheme will contain
full details of the bene-
fits available and how to
obtain them. The vital
thing to do is to apply for
your MEDICAL SERVICE
ENTITLEMENT CARD on
the first pension pay day
in February.

James Page

COMMONWEALTH MINISTER FOR HEALTH.

Notice to Contributors

PLEASE type your manuscript or
write clearly in ink, using only
one side of the paper.

Short stories should be from 2500
to 6000 words; articles up to 1500
words. Enclose stamps to cover
return postage of manuscript in case
of rejection.

Every care is taken of manuscripts,
but we accept no responsibility for
them. Please keep a duplicate.

Address manuscripts to the Editor,
The Australian Women's Weekly,
Box 408W, G.P.O., Sydney.



TIBS "TIBS CAT POWDER". A Rob Martin Product. Australian Agents: SALMOND & SPRAGGON (Aust.) Pty., Ltd., 1 York Street North, SYDNEY. 21 powder 2/-

Faster, Easier Cleaning



Operation Heartbreak

Continued from page 61

No reference was made in the mess that evening to the regiment's forthcoming departure, but Willie felt that it was generally known that he was not to go. Everybody was polite and kind to him as though he had just suffered some domestic tragedy, and, when he said that he was going to London next morning, nobody asked why.

He spent the greater part of the next day at the War Office, and was very far from having completed his mission at the end of it. The light was failing as he turned up Whitehall towards Trafalgar Square. He had almost bumped into a man who was walking rapidly in the opposite direction, when he saw that it was Horry, and they greeted one another.

"You're a bit off your beat here, Horry," he said. "Turn back with me and we'll have a drink."

"I'm sorry, old chap," said Horry, "but I'm in a hurry. Walk along with me in my direction for a bit." Willie turned. As he did so he glanced curiously at Horry. There was something unusual in his appearance. Could he be subnormal? No—he looked again, and then he saw what it was.

"Horry," he said quietly, "have you been playing in a matinee?"

"No, indeed. My show came off last week—and who ever heard of a matinee on a Friday?"

"Then, I don't understand it. Your face is still made-up."

Horry threw back his head with his old gay laugh.

"I'm over forty, you know," he said. "I never thought I looked it, but it seems I do. They've turned me down at two recruiting places already, but there's one down here near Westminster Bridge. They

haven't got the electricity working in it yet, but they keep it open till six, and by then the light's pretty bad. The chaps will be tired, they don't know me as you do, so they won't suspect anything, and I believe with this make-up I'll pull it off."

"Oh, Horry, how splendid! I thought that you'd be the last person to do a thing like this."

"I know," Horry looked almost ashamed of himself. "I'm not so keen on King and Country and all that stuff, but when I think about those Nazis I just feel that I can't walk on to the stage and make an ass of myself as long as one of them is left alive."

Willie was deeply moved, but all he could mutter was "Good show," and as they had reached the end of Whitehall he turned, rather abruptly, and began walking back to his club across the park. His mind was full of admiration for Horry and of pity for himself.

Here was a man two years older than he was, who, since leaving school, had never done a day's military training, and who might now be going to the war, while he, whose whole life had been devoted to the Army, who had made every possible effort to render himself an efficient officer, was forced to stay at home.

He had broken off his conversation with Horry so suddenly that he had forgotten to ask him to telephone the result of his visit to the recruiting station. When he reached his club, therefore, he rang up and heard the jubilant voice of Horry at the other end of the line.

All had gone well. The only doubt in the minds of the officials, so he assured Willie, was whether he was old enough to join the Army.

He was to report on the following day.

Willie suggested that they should dine together, but Horry, after a moment's hesitation, feared it was impossible. Willie concluded that he was having a farewell dinner with Miriam, and keenly envied him.

He asked for news of Felicity. He had tried to find her by telephone without success. Horry gave him a number. When he succeeded in getting it, after some difficulty, and asked for Miss Osborne, he was informed in a harsh female voice that "Osborne would be coming on duty at 10 p.m."

He inquired who it was that he had the honor of speaking to, and learnt that it was the Superintendent of the Chelsea Branch of the Auxiliary Fire Service. He asked that Osborne might be requested to ring up his number when she arrived, and a grudging assent was given.

He was in the middle of a rubber of bridge after dinner when the call came through. Felicity's voice sounded tired on the telephone and not very friendly. After the usual greetings she said: "I hope you're enjoying the war that you've been looking forward to for so long."

"Oh, no, Felicity," he answered. "I am not enjoying it at all."

Her voice changed at once, and the warmth he loved so much came back into it.

"My poor Willie. I hate you to be unhappy. We'll lunch together to-morrow, and you shall tell me all about it."

She gave him the name of a restaurant in Chelsea, and told him the hour at which she would be there, warning him that her time was limited and that he must be punctual.

Please turn to page 63

Serve more eggs for more nourishing family meals!



- eggs are twice as rich in body-building protein as other foods!
- eggs contain all the known vitamins, except vitamin C!
- eggs contain every essential mineral, including blood-enriching iron!



Whether you serve eggs boiled, scrambled or fried . . . in cakes or in custards . . . or in any one of a dozen other ways . . . you serve one of Nature's richest and most completely balanced foods! Containing every food element necessary to sustain life, eggs are—weight for weight—twice as rich in body-building protein as any other food! Add to this the fact that eggs also contain every known vitamin except vitamin C . . . and every essential mineral including blood-enriching, blood-forming iron . . . and you can see why eggs are so important to your family's health. Young people in particular, need their highly concentrated goodness because the high food content of eggs is so quickly and completely absorbed by the system. Ample supplies now available everywhere . . .

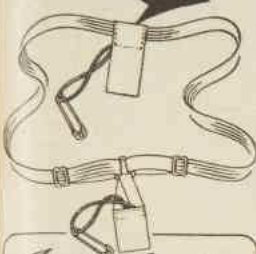
To prolong freshness store in a cool place

Order Extra EGGS this week!

THIS ADVERTISEMENT AUTHORISED BY THE EGG PRODUCERS COUNCIL

THE AUSTRALIAN WOMEN'S WEEKLY—February 3, 1951

IT'S NEW



Introducing
A SAFETY PIN TYPE

KOTEX
WONDERFORM BELT

All women need the comfort of a Kotex Belt. And now, those who prefer a belt with a tab and safety pins can enjoy the supreme comfort of a Wonderform Belt. The strong, light Wonderform is adjustable to size. **PRICE 2/11**

Or choose from these two
KOTEX
FAVOURITES



A Kotex Wonderform Belt with firm grip fasteners—easier, quicker to use, and wonderfully flat. **PRICE 2/11**



The Featherweight has firm grip fasteners, too! All Kotex Belts are made of washable elastic. **PRICE 1/6**

More women buy
KOTEX BELTS
than all other brands

Trained Nurse Offers Remedy for Grey Hair

Recommends Simple Mixture That Quickly Darkens It.

Miss Mary J. Hayes, a well-known nurse, makes the following statement about grey hair: "The use of the following remedy, which you can employ at home, is the best thing I know of for streaked, faded or grey hair, which turns black, brown or light brown as you desire. Just go to your chemist and ask him for Orlex Compound. He will mix it up for you according to the directions he has. This Orlex Compound only costs a little. Comb the liquid through the hair every other day until the mixture is used up. It is absolutely harmless, free from grease or gum, is not sticky and does not rub off. Itchy dandruff, if you have any, quickly leaves your scalp, and your hair is left beautifully soft and glossy. Just try this if you would look years and years more youthful."

Operation Heartbreak

Continued from page 62

THE following day, Willie waited for Felicity at the restaurant for half an hour. He was about to leave when she came running down the street. Breathlessly she explained that she had been unable to get away earlier, that her hours of duty were always being changed, that she would never have forgiven him if he hadn't waited, but that now all was well, as she was free for the afternoon.

He thought that she had never looked so lovely. The uniform—dark blue tunic and trousers and a small blue hat that could not contain her thick curling hair—became her admirably. She carried her gas mask slung over her shoulder and somehow conveyed a curious impression of efficiency.

"Tell me quickly," he said, "all about this Army you have joined, what your duties are, and how you like it."

"It seemed," she said, "the best thing to do. One can't get into the Wrens, the AIs all hate it, and I can't bear the uniform of the Waifs, so here I am. I've got some friends in the same show. We can't have much to do until the bombing starts, then we shall have to go round putting out the fires. I am only a driver. The one thing I can do is to drive a car, but I've only just learnt to clean one. Look!"

She held out to him her beautiful hands, already dirtied and roughened by labor.

He took one of them in his, pointed to the scratches on it, saying: "Honorable scars, honorable scars," then turned it over tenderly and kissed the palm.

"Even you," he murmured, "wounded already!"

He asked her whether she had heard about Horry. She had heard nothing, and when he told her she was not surprised.

"I thought he'd do something like that," she said, "but I wish he could have had a commission. He loves his comforts, and he has been used to them for so long."

"Perhaps he'll get one," said Willie. "Serve him right if he does, for then they won't let him go near the fighting."

He poured forth all his own unhappiness, and Felicity listened with large-eyed sympathy. She offered him such consolation as she could, but found little to say that he had not said to himself already.

She maintained, rather feebly, the view that this war was not going to be like the last. Not only was there just as much important work to be done at home, but the people who stayed at home would be in as great danger as those at the front.

"Not the soldiers," said Willie bitterly. "You ought to see our air-raid shelters; we've been digging them all the summer, although the C.O. didn't believe in war. They're the best in the country and, what's more, it's an order to go down into them at the first alert."

The bitterness in his voice grew. "It's an offence to risk the life of one of His Majesty's valuable soldiers, even those who are too old to go out and fight for him. And what do you suppose we're spending our time doing now?" he added. "Camouflaging our barracks!"

"Well, you won't be safe when you come to London, anyhow, and I hope you'll come often because I see that I'm going to be terribly bored."

"I'll come as often as I can; you can count on that. But if you think that a bomb falling on my head in a London street is going to make up to me for not fighting with the regiment in France, you're wrong."

"My poor Willie," said Felicity sadly. "It seems to me that wars don't make people happy—not even the people who wanted them"—and she stretched her hand across the table and held his for a minute.

Willie was kept very busy that winter and the time passed quickly. If there were few casualties it was some consolation to him to know that there was so little fighting, and therefore that he was not missing much.

The only casualty that occurred in Willie's regiment was one that he least desired. The Colonel greeted him one morning in high spirits with the news that Hamilton had suffered an injury and was coming home.

"It seems," he said, "that he had a fall out riding. It has lamed him, and he's coming home for a bit, and I am to take his place. He'll take over here for the time being."

"What was he riding a horse for?" grumbled Willie. "Why doesn't he stick to his dirty old tank? He can't fall off that."

That the Colonel should go out and that Hamilton should come home was a double-barrelled disaster for Willie, and made a bad beginning to the second six months of the war. Events of so much greater importance, however, followed that for a while Willie forgot his own grievances while the German armies swept through Denmark, Norway, Holland, Belgium, and France.

His reaction to these tremendous events was that of many Englishmen. After the dim frustration of the first eight months he felt a new enthusiasm and a kind of spiritual exaltation. For the first time in his life it occurred to him that defeat was possible, but it was a possibility that did not appal him.

There could be no defeat unless the enemy landed, and if they landed there could be no defeat so long as there was one true Englishman alive. Then at last he would have the opportunity of fighting for his country and of dying for it, if need be.

On one of his visits to London at about the time of the fall of France he spent an evening with Felicity. She greeted him with the news that Horry had been killed in Boulogne.

"Garnet had the telegram as being next of kin," she said.

"It's too bad," said Willie.

"Too bad," she said.

They went on to talk of Horry, of how much they had loved him and how deeply they would miss him for the rest of their lives. It was a calm, sad evening. When they parted and Willie took her in his arms and kissed her cheek, he felt they had never been so close to one another before.

Please turn to page 68

THIS'LL MAKE YOUR MOUTH WATER



KEEN'S MUSTARD
makes good food taste better



NEW & IMPROVED

MUM
DEODORANT

keeps you nice to be near!

A PRODUCT OF BRISTOL MYERS

M.B.S.



Beautify your home with Haslam Permacolor furnishing fabrics—charming designs in perfect colour harmony.

Haslam Fabrics



• Haslam Fabrics are manufactured throughout in Lancashire, England, and are guaranteed to give the fullest satisfaction.

Australian Agents (Wholesale only): Singapore & Straits: P. L. H. Melbourne and Sydney.

H17.8

How to be SURE that
the insect spray you buy
has instant
"knock-down" and
killing power...



INSIST ON

Mortein plus

because Mortein contains

Pyrethrum

as well as D.D.T.!

Unless an insect spray contains Pyrethrum—which is both scarce and costly to-day—it cannot be relied upon for the instant killing of flies and other insect pests. MORTEIN has always contained Pyrethrum and will continue to do so—because the makers of Mortein anticipated the world shortage and assured for themselves adequate supplies. Pyrethrum, as used in Mortein, is the only insecticidal ingredient to which flies are not becoming immune.

Mortein

The spray which DOES kill instantly



RENEWING ACQUAINTANCE with lovely Ava Gardner on the Pine-wood Studios set during his stay in England is Dana Clark. Dana co-starred with Margaret Lockwood in "Highly Dangerous" for Two Cities. He plans to return to England this year for more films.

TALKING OF FILMS

★★ Three Little Words

"THREE Little Words," based on incidents in the lives of songwriters Bert Kalmar and Harry Ruby, is an entertaining feast for song and dance fans.

The story is the wispiest affair imaginable, but it is logically worked out and serves to string together a series of song and dance routines in the M.G.M. technicolor musical manner.

Fred Astaire plays Kalmar, a dancer who turns songwriter and marries his dancing partner, Vera-Ellen, when he injures his knee. They live happily ever after, their only problem being to keep songwriter-partner Red Skelton, as Ruby, from making a disastrous matrimonial choice.

A misunderstanding between the two songwriters complicates the plot very slightly and points up the happy ending.

Red Skelton, in a sympathetic role for a change, carries off whatever acting honors there are. The tunes are tried and true ones dating back to 1919, including the title song, "Three Little Words."

Astaire and Vera-Ellen dance as superlatively as ever. Arlene Dahl, as the right girl Skelton finally marries, is convincing and looks beautiful.

★★ Happiest Days of Your Life

ONE hundred English school-girls can undoubtedly cause chaos when they are evacuated

OUR FILM GRADINGS

- ★★★★ Excellent
- ★★★ Above average
- ★ Average
- No stars — Below average

by mistake to a boys' school. Such an unorthodox invasion has diverting results in London Films' "Happiest Days of Your Life."

Amusing developments are taken a step further by opposing principals Margaret Rutherford and Alastair Sim showing determination to gain the upper hand for their respective groups, but eventually joining forces to prevent the ticklish situation from leaking out to parents and education officials.

While Alastair Sim's characteristic comedy and mountainous Margaret Rutherford's inimitable heartiness carry most of the comedy, some satirical light cast on the bungling ways of Government departments is a sly source of humor.

Whenever the central joke looks like taking a toss—and it does so several times in the second half of the film—witty dialogue and minor characterisations pick up the lag.

Joyce Grenfell's toothy, coltish gym mistress is delightful, and Guy Middleton's sporty sportsmaster helps a lot.

News from the studios

DREADING "candidis," Marlene Dietrich dodged successfully through a barrage of photographers waiting at Southampton dock on her latest visit to England. But at the back door of a shed, Marlene, faced with a lane deep in snow, picked up her skirts to wade through—and a lurking photographer got the picture of his life.

JUDY GARLAND has been offered the lead in any one of three pictures for R.K.O. with boss Howard Hughes' stipulation that she reduce to normal weight and stay that way through the picture. This is the best offer Garland has received since she left Metro.

HOW to keep from growing old is a question every cinema queen must face eventually. It is causing blonde and hefty Mae West quite a headache, for she is unable to draw movie offers because of the ultimatum she makes to prospective bidders. She will not appear in a film in which there is a younger female star. The reason, obviously, is that Mae can't stand the competition.

INDEPENDENT character that he is, Humphrey Bogart maintains a weather-beaten and time-worn car, vintage of 1934, in the wide garage at his home along with his own and Lauren Bacall's twin Cadillacs. Bogey says the reason is that he dislikes piloting a costly Cadillac through heavy traffic en route to his movie studio because of the risk of wrecking it.

JOHN McALLUM is ordering snow boots and winter underwear. The location for his new film, "The Valley of the Eagles," in which he may co-star with Tyrone Power's beautiful wife, Linda Christian, has been shifted from Norway to Lapland. John will be on location for about eight weeks.



Keep Fresher!

Feel Smoother!



Stay Daintier!

KEEP FRESHER! First, Bathe. Then shake Cashmere Bouquet Talcum all over the body. How fresh it leaves you. And cool! Divinely cool.

FEEL SMOOTHER! Pamper the sensitive spots with extra Cashmere Bouquet Talcum. Its silken sheet of protection insures you against chafing.

STAY DAINTIER! It's on inexpensive luxury to use Cashmere Bouquet Talcum lavishly and often. Gives your person the fragrance men love.



Cashmere Bouquet Talcum

with the fragrance men love

CASHMERE BOUQUET COSMETICS INCLUDE FACE POWDER, POWDER BASE, LIPSTICK, ROUGE, MAKE-UP & BEAUTY CREAMS

WAKE UP ALIVE TOMORROW—NOT HALF-DEAD!

If your body is racked by irregularity—or divided by dosing—follow this tested treatment which was proved to work with most people like yourself.

Start drinking 8 glasses of water each day. Set a time for regularity. Then, for one week take 2 mild, gentle Carter's Pills each night. Second week, only one each night. Third week, one every other night.

Then take nothing, because after Carter's Pills have "unblocked" your digestive tract this way—it should then make use of its normal powers of regularity.

Only if worry, wrong diet or nervous tension makes you temporarily irregular will you need Carter's Pills again. Then you can take them temporarily with complete confidence because they contain no habit-forming drugs. Get Carter's Little Liver Pills today.

SKIN Beauty...

A FRESH FLAWLESS COMPLEXION

MERCOLIZED WAX—Acts to beautify and stimulate your skin twenty-four hours a day. Use lightly under your face powder and freely as a bedtime massage and cleanser.



MERCOLIZED WAX

The ingredient on face cream.

A Shalimar Quality Product (Sydney, London, Chicago, Rome, etc.)

Stars in outdoor setting



JOAN DIXON (above), athletic young newcomer to the screen, makes her film debut in "Banco Squad," for RKO. Before going to Hollywood, photogenic Joan was a favorite camera and canvas subject in Virginia and Florida.



LANA MORRIS (right), shapely swimmer and versatile actress, has her next screen assignment in "The Verger," an episode of W. Somerset Maugham's film, "Trio." British stars Jean Simmons, Michael Rennie, James Hayter, and Roland Culver are in the cast.



ELEANOR PARKER (above), relaxing here in jeans, shirt, and sweater, plays the leading feminine role in Columbia's "Valentino," the film based on the life, loves, and times of silent film-star Rudolph Valentino.



HAPPY AS THE DAY IS LONG
thanks to
LAXETTES



Little people are always happy, contented and very, very busy, when everything is right and their system functions naturally. Thanks to LAXETTES it's easy to be sure things are right.

Get
LAXETTES
for your child

You too can trust LAXETTES implicitly; for safety, gentleness and thorough dependability. Your children will love them because they are chocolate.

MOTHERS EVERYWHERE TRUST AND RECOMMEND LAXETTES
THE LEADING CHILDREN'S LAXATIVE

Warming, Extra Blood Flow brings quick relief from

RHEUMATIC PAIN



Rheumatic pain and the agonies of fibrositis are quickly relieved by Sloan's Liniment. Just put it on. No rubbing, no massaging. Sloan's Liniment induces a comforting, pain-relieving warmth by stimulating the circulation. Keep a bottle of Sloan's always handy—so that it is always available not only for stopping rheumatic pains but also as relief against the pain of such injuries as bruises, sprains, strains, injured muscles and aching, stiff joints. Never be without Sloan's. At all Chemists.

SLOAN'S
FAMILY LINIMENT

ONLY 1/9 BOTTLE

WIN PROMOTION!

STOTT'S can prepare you successfully—in the privacy of YOUR OWN HOME. Without any obligation whatsoever. SEND THE COUPON for particulars of these or any other Courses.

Stott's Correspondence College
180 Russell St., Melbourne, 149 Chatterleigh St., Sydney, 290 Adelaide St., Brisbane, 21 Grenfell St., Adelaide.

Mail This Coupon, Cut Here
To STOTT'S (see List of Addresses)
I should like details of your course/s in
MY NAME
ADDRESS
A.W.W. 311



1 SURVIVORS from a small boat, which, after much action, is torpedoed near the Philippines in fateful 1942, include Ensign Chuck Palmer (Tyron Power) and seven others. They make towards shore.



2 TRAVELLING overland to reach distant airport where they hope to get transport to Australia, men face many hazards. Palmer's friend is Jim Mitchell (T. Ewell).

I SHALL RETURN



TURNING the clock back several years, this war drama from 20th Century-Fox tells of guerrilla resistance against Japanese control in the Philippines.

Photographed in technicolor entirely on location in the Pacific Archipelago on an actual battle site of World War II, "I Shall Return" is directed by Fritz Lang and is based on war correspondent Ira Wolfert's best-seller.

In a cast that includes notable Filipino actors, Tom Ewell, Bob Patten, Tommy Cook and Jack Elam play support to the star performers.



4 VOLUNTEERS set out for Australia by boat on finding airport ruined. Attempt fails and Palmer returns to port.



5 FRIENDLY gesture is made by Jeanne's husband Juan (Juan Toren), an underground fighter. He says that leader of guerrillas may help Palmer get to Australia. He arranges a meeting between pair.



6 PLEDGE of help is given by underground leader to Palmer on condition that he takes message to Col. Phillips, who is trying to unify guerrilla activities in Philippines.



7 RETURNING with message that spies are needed more than fighters, Palmer learns Jeanne's husband has been killed by Japs. He decides to help as radioman.



8 JOY sweeps island when the victorious MacArthur and his troops make a triumphant landing. This is the beginning of new day for Philippines and for Palmer and Jeanne, who have fallen in love.



Does
smoking
stain your
dentures?

Nicotine stains feature prominently among dental problems, but 'STERADENT' is always ready to come to the rescue. If you immerse your denture regularly in 'STERADENT' solution, while you dress or while you sleep, you will find that all stains, film and food deposits are removed. 'STERADENT' works gently and thoroughly and is harmless to all denture materials, including the new acrylics.

Sold by Chemists only

Steradent
Cleans and sterilizes every type of denture

EASY TO USE AND SAVES
£1's £1's £1's £1's

GILSEAL CARPET DYE



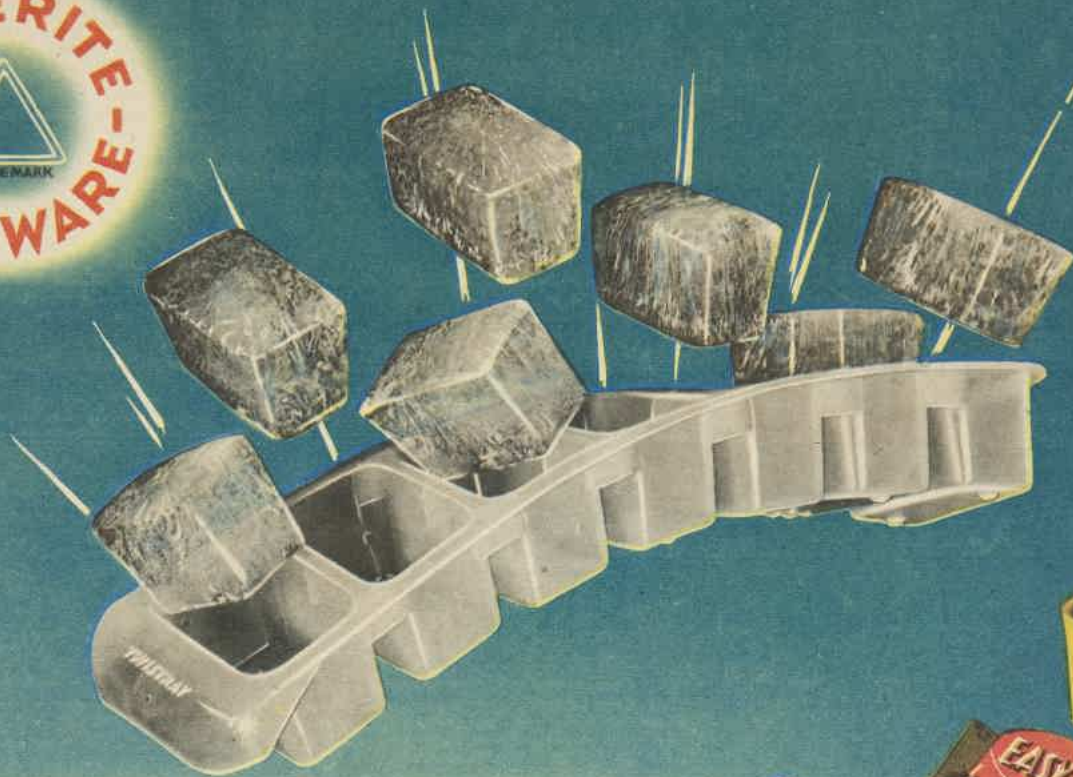
YOUR CHEMIST'S ADVICE IS: **FREE**

Post Free Anywhere!



"SQUARE DANCE" Sandals 38/6

Order them in white with multi-coloured front, fawn with multi-colours, or plain white calf... they're the gayest shoes ever—and wonderful value. Half sizes 2 to 7. **WRITE TODAY - THEY COME BY RETURN**
HINGSTONS SHOE STORES
95-97, Globe Rd., Glebe, Sydney.



"TWISTRAY"

THE REALLY MODERN ICE-CUBE TRAY

JUST TWIST AND OUT THEY POP

When you have TWISTRAY in your refrigerator there's no more time-wasting fuss with running water—no more frozen fingers. You merely twist this flexible plastic tray and out come crisp, sparkling ice cubes, one at a time or all at once. What's more, TWISTRAY won't freeze to the refrigerator—it slides out at a touch.

With this handy 7-cube size you DON'T WASTE ICE. Use several TWISTRAYS in your refrigerator and remove only the number of cubes you need. You'll discover a new standard of ice cube convenience when you buy your first TWISTRAY. Available from leading electrical, hardware and department stores everywhere—only 2/6 metropolitan price.

Your TWISTRAY will give the same everlasting service as all DUPERITE-EVERWARE because

You can't break it!

FREE

Any one of the five DUPERITE-EVERWARE articles—beaker, child's mug, soap case, card of bottle caps, kitchen funnel—shown to the right above, will be yours free if you fill in and post the accompanying coupon.

They're made to give the same everlasting service as the TWISTRAY, and to make it easy for you to learn the advantages of this unique plastic material for yourself, we're making you this special offer. We'll also send you an illustrated folder describing the whole DUPERITE-EVERWARE range of over 25 items.

THIS FREE OFFER CLOSES MARCH 3rd, 1951

RETAILERS...

If you are not already stocking a complete range of DUPERITE-EVERWARE products, direct your enquiry to —

MOULDED PRODUCTS (AUSTRALIA) LIMITED.

Branches in Brisbane, Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, Perth, Launceston, Newcastle.



CARD OF BOTTLE CAPS



A CHILD'S MUG



C BEAKER



E SOAP CASE



D KITCHEN FUNNEL

to MOULDED PRODUCTS (A/ASIA) Ltd.,
185 Cremorne Street, Richmond, E.I., Vic.

Please forward me one free sample of DUPERITE-EVERWARE for which I enclose 6d. (stamps) to cover cost of packing, postage, and illustrated folder.

PLEASE PRINT IN BLOCK LETTERS

Article required ☐ (give key letter)

NAME

STREET

TOWN

STATE

★ "... of my delight in such a boon"

A sparkling phrase used by Mrs. C. of Parkville, Vic., to describe her joy in the use of Vel-lure Wrinkle Cream. She says, "I am so pleased with the cream that I give free permission to use my letter as an advertisement." Count on me speaking to all my friends of my delight in such a boon.

Why continue to suffer the disagreeing lines of age and worry when Vel-lure Active Wrinkle Cream can smooth away those lines, wrinkles, and crows feet.

Vel-lure is not just a skin food. It goes right to the tired under-tissues where wrinkles commence. Continued treatment regularly each night gives the skin that supple smoothness of youth.

Your chemist sells Vel-lure Active Wrinkle Cream.

VEL-LURE active WRINKLE CREAM

Obtainable at all Chemists and Stores except in Queensland.
3/9 tube - outside economy
(tube 8/6)

If you can't get it locally write to
Vel-lure Chemical Co., 12 Primrose
Avenue, Rosebery, N.S.W.

SOOTHES ITCHING HAEMORRHOIDS QUICKLY!



**DOAN'S
OINTMENT**

Don't suffer the tormenting irritation of haemorrhoids. DOAN'S OINTMENT will quiet the itching QUICKLY, soothe and lubricate the tender tissues with special antiseptic ingredients and bring you welcome relief. Used successfully for over 40 years.

At Chemists & Stores all over the world.

Sole Proprietors: Foster McCulloch, Co.
Bulford, New York, London, Sydney, N.S.W.

THE important thing for Willie at this time was that the regiment, having suffered very lightly, was home again, and that he was with it. The Colonel was no longer there. He had had the final satisfaction of commanding during the retreat to Dunkirk, and had been transferred to some non-combatant job.

Hamilton had been cured of his disability, promoted to the substantive rank of lieutenant-colonel and was in command. This slightly, but only slightly, mitigated Willie's happiness in being with his comrades again. He felt that the greater part of what was left of the Army was now in England, so that he was happy to be there too, and he secretly hoped that the enemy would invade.

The Battle for Britain damped his hopes, but he was uplifted by the glory of it, and cursed his fate that he had never learned to fly. His friends consoled him with the assurance that, judging by his prowess at the wheel of a car, he would certainly have destroyed any aeroplane he was in charge of, and himself with it.

He still had his flat in London, and he went there as often as he could. He was there on the Sunday evening in September when the first serious bombing took place.

Felicity was on duty that night. He was able to have only a few words with her on the telephone the following morning before he travelled back. When he pressed her for some account of her experiences she was reticent.

"Come on," he urged, "tell me more about it. What sort of time did you have?"

"Pretty grim," he said, and he could get nothing more out of her, but he felt as he returned to the country that she had come closer to the war than he had.

As the days shortened and the frequency of bombing raids increased, the rumors of invasion began to be discredited, and in Willie's regiment they were replaced by whispers that the regiment would shortly be moving to the Middle East. Now, Willie thought, his great crisis must come.

Operation Heartbreak

Continued from page 63

When they had crossed the Channel without him, the blow had been severe, but they had been distant only a day's journey, or a few hours in the air, and he had always hugged to his heart the hope that any morning the summons to join them might arrive.

But if they went to the Middle East, and it was said that troops now travelled round the Cape to get there—if they went to the Middle East without him, he felt that his fate would be sealed.

Speculation on this subject occupied his mind day and night. Here at home he was treated like any other officer. His health was excellent. He had worked conscientiously to make himself efficient. But—that terrible word which came at the end of all his optimistic reasonings—but he had been left behind a year ago when he was thirty-nine; he was now forty.

So if they had left him behind a year ago, why should they take him with them now?

At last he did what he had done once before. He approached Hamilton on the matter, being lucky to strike a moment when his superior was disengaged.

"They say we may be going overseas again," he began.

"Do they?" said Hamilton.

"Oh, I'm not trying to extract confidential information about the movement of troops. I'm only interested in the movements of Captain Maryngton. I don't want to know whether the regiment is going or not, but what I do want to know—pretty desperately bad I want to know—is whether, if the regiment does go, I am likely to go with it."

Hamilton was silent.

"Look here, Colonel," Willie went on. "You've known me for a long time, and you must know what this thing means to me. I missed the last war by a few weeks, and all I have hoped for all my life is to see some fighting with the regiment. I had given up hope some years ago when I left the Army. I thought there wouldn't be another war, then I thought I might get married.

"You were the only fellow I told, and I don't believe you ever repeated it, for which I'm grateful. Well, it didn't come off, and now I don't expect it ever will. I'm alone in the world, hale and hearty, just the sort of cannon-fodder they ought to be looking for—and—"

He drew a deep breath. "Have I a chance of going away?" he asked, then was silent, afraid to hear the answer.

Hamilton replied, "Not an earthly."

Willie put his face in his hands. "As you have asked me," Hamilton went on calmly, "it is better that you should know the truth. No officers under field rank, of your age, or anything like your age, are being sent abroad. It's bad luck, but that's how it is."

"I see," said Willie. "I see."

He got up slowly and left the room. As he went he thought he might have asked whether he had any chance of promotion. But he knew what the answer would have been.

SOMETIMES the final calamity comes almost as a relief after long anxiety, and Willie, although he assured himself that life no longer held any interest for him, slept better that night than he had done for some time.

Next morning he felt very miserable, but told himself that he must bear sorrow with fortitude, and that at such a moment in the world's history there were more important things to think about than the fate of Willie Maryngton. There was still the regiment and there was still Felicity.

In a few days came confirmation of the rumors about the regiment's movements, and it was followed by definite orders to sail. Henceforth they all lived in a turmoil of preparation, where there was as much work for Willie to do as for anyone else. His heart was in the work, and he threw himself into it with passion, resisting firmly any inclination to

pause and think. But too soon the end arrived.

Willie travelled with the regiment to the port of embarkation, and actually went on board the ship in which they were sailing.

When he had shaken hands with some of his friends, and came over the side for the last time, he had a curious and most uncomfortable feeling in his chest, and he found himself foolishly wondering whether people's hearts really do break, whether it might not be more than a mere figure of speech.

When Willie got back to London that evening an air-raid was in progress. There seemed to be one every night now. It was December, 1940. There was no hope of getting a taxi at the station, so he left his kit there and walked through the deserted streets to his club.

There were sounds of distant explosions, but the streets through which he walked were as quiet as they were empty. A gentle drizzle was falling. When he reached his destination he was damp and very tired. It was too late for dinner. He ordered some biscuits and a drink.

A friend came to sit by Willie and talked to him about racing. They had a drink together, and then another one. Willie began to feel warm and at ease. The physical well-being spread from his senses to his mind. The regiment had gone, but there were still good chaps in the club.

The hall porter came in to warn them that it was nearly closing time. He could not bear the thought of his lonely flat. Was there nowhere they could go on to? he asked. Somebody knew of somewhere—an underground night-club, which was sure to be open. They had another drink, and three of them went on.

It was far from being a first-class establishment. The jangling music, the tawdry decorations, the tired faces of the girls, brought back to Willie the mood of acute depression from which he had been escaping.

Please turn to page 69

NOW! Dental Science Shows That Brushing Teeth Right After Eating with COLGATE DENTAL CREAM STOPS TOOTH DECAY BEST

Better Than Any Other
Way of Preventing Tooth Decay
According to Reports in
Authoritative Dental Literature!

2 years' research at 5 great American universities—case histories of hundreds of people who used Colgate Dental Cream right after eating—shows the Colgate way stops tooth decay best! Better than any other home method of oral hygiene known today! Yes, both clinical and X-ray examinations showed the Colgate way stopped more decay for more people than ever before reported in all dentifrice history!



ALWAYS USE COLGATE'S TO CLEAN
YOUR BREATH WHILE YOU CLEAN YOUR TEETH
— AND HELP STOP TOOTH DECAY!

No Other Toothpaste or Powder
Ammoniated or Not
Offers Proof of Such Results!

Even more important, there were no new cavities whatever for more than 1 out of 3 who used Colgate Dental Cream correctly! Think of it! Not even one new cavity in two full years! No other dentifrice has proof of such results! No dentifrice can stop all tooth decay, or help cavities already started. But the Colgate way is the most effective way yet known to help your dentist prevent decay.

FAMILY ECONOMY SIZE, 3/3



THE COLGATE WAY
STOPS TOOTH DECAY BEST

AMERICA'S LARGEST—AUSTRALIA'S LARGEST—THE WORLD'S LARGEST-SELLING DENTAL CREAM

ANOTHER drink only intensified Willie's gloom. Two of the girls were sitting with them. They knew his companions and they had mutual friends of whom they talked. He wished that Horry were there. Horry always got on with everybody.

Suddenly Willie knew how to break the ice. Did either of these girls know Horry? he asked. Or had they known him, rather, because he was dead, killed in the war. He was an actor but he got killed in the war. Funny thing. He would order another bottle so that they could all drink Horry's health—drink to his memory, rather—no good drinking his health now. Too late.

How curious it was that even talking of Horry had helped to break the ice. He was getting on well with the girls now. They were nice girls too, and seemed sympathetic. He had no wish to go home with them, but he needed friends. Why shouldn't a man be friends with girls of that sort?

He thought of Felicity and wondered where she was. He knew. She was driving round London, serving her country wherever the bombs were falling thickest. And the regiment was now at sea, going out to the war, hunted by submarines and enemy aircraft. And here was he, sitting half tight in a night-club, talking to tarts.

"But it is not my fault," he muttered to himself, "God knows it is not my fault."

Willie had eaten little all that day and, although he had forgotten it, he was very tired, so that the wine was too much for him, and he had to be helped to bed.

When he awoke next morning to a dark December day and found himself in his bleak, ill-kept bachelor flat, with no very clear recollection as to how he had got there, he felt that he had reached the lowest rung on the ladder of depression.

There was even a moment when he contemplated putting an end to his life, but he remembered having once heard his father say that to commit suicide was the act of a coward, and therefore, whatever fate might befall him, he knew he must face it rather than run away.

He was disturbed about his behaviour on the previous evening.

Operation Heartbreak

Continued from page 68

bombs, and we'll forget all about the war for once."

"You're an angel," said Willie. Having eaten his breakfast and dressed, he set forth for his club, fortified in body and soul. His volatile spirits had risen at the thought of dining with Felicity, and looking forward to it made him happy for the rest of the day.

He was first at the rendezvous that evening. He usually was. He ordered double martinis, poured them both into one glass, and ordered another. Then he sat down to wait. "Hallo Willie," he heard a voice say. He sprang up gladly to welcome Felicity, and found himself looking at someone whom for a moment he failed to recognise. Then he saw that it was Daisy Summers.

Willie and Daisy had not met since her elopement. She had changed so much that Willie forgave himself for his delay in recognising her. She had lost her prettiness, but she was still good looking, though her face was hard and lined.

"I am so glad to see you again, Daisy," he said. "I'm waiting for someone, but she's always late. Won't you sit down for a minute and have a drink?"

"That's very sweet of you, Willie," she said. "You always were very sweet." She sat down. "Your girl friend seems to have a healthy thirst, judging from your preparations. I'll have a whisky sour if I may."

"What's your life now, Daisy? Are you happy?"

"Yes, I'm pretty happy, thanks. I don't think anybody's very happy, do you? I've been working in the postal censorship since the beginning of the war. One feels one's doing something, but it isn't much."

"And er—your husband?"

"Oh," she laughed, "I suppose you mean the Coper. That didn't last long. I've been married since then. I heard from the Coper the other day. He's living in Ireland, and says it's very nice to be a neutral."

"He's much too old to fight," said Willie. "They tell me that I am, and they won't let me go out."

He was not in the least ashamed of having been drunk, but he remembered talking about Horry, and he was afraid that he might have been maudlin and lachrymose, which he would have considered contemptible.

For some time he lay on his back contemplating the misery of human life. Then he rang for breakfast and telephoned to Felicity.

"Willie speaking. Have I woken you up?"

"No, dear idiot, it's just struck eleven."

"What sort of a night did you have?"

"Pretty foul."

"Were you up very late?"

"No, the all clear went at 2.30. What were you doing?"

"Well, I stayed up pretty late, and I don't remember hearing the all clear."

"Tight again, I suppose."

"I don't see why you need say 'again.' It happens very seldom. And if it did happen last night, there was good cause for it."

"Why, what's the matter?"

"You know those chaps I was staying with, up in the north. They have all gone away and they've left me behind again."

"Oh, my darling!" she cried. "No wonder, no wonder. What can I do for you?"

"Can you dine with me to-night?"

"I can and will. I have two nights off. We'll dine together in that deep underground place in Berkeley Square where you can't hear the

Movie quiz answers

Answers to Movie Quiz on page 59: 1, (a) Charles Laughton; (b), Orson Welles; (c) Gary Cooper; (d) Noel Coward; (e) William Powell; 2, Mary Pickford; 3, Charlie Chaplin; 4, Harold Lloyd; 5, all except Greta Garbo and Deanna Durbin; (6), (a) Gene Raymond; (b) Elsa Lanchester; (c) Roberto Rossellini; (d) Benita Hume; (e) Charles Boyer; (f) Pamela Kelton; 7, her husband, Gary Merrill; 8, Broderick Crawford; 9, "The Clouded Yellow"; 10, Marjorie Main, Percy Kilbride.

Don't let
these eyes...



become these...



Close your eyes for a moment and think—think what eyesight means to you. In every possible way, take care of your eyes. Seek professional advice if you need it. Give your eyes enough rest. Use Optrex for all minor eye troubles such as styes, conjunctivitis, blepharitis, colds—and when they're tired.

Optrex

the EYE
LOTION



"Poor old Willie! You always get the dirty end of the stick; I ought to have married you if I hadn't been a silly little fool. And you never have married, have you? Well, I expect you're wise." She looked at him reflectively for a moment—"We might go out together one evening."

"I'd love to," said Willie, but he didn't sound as though he meant it, so she shrugged her shoulders and said, "There's my boy. So long, Willie," and walked over to an overdressed young gentleman who was waiting impatiently at the door.

Willie sat down again and finished his cocktail.

"Poor old Daisy!" he thought. "She was never a bad sort at heart. She was just fascinated by the Coper. I might have been more welcoming about her suggestion that we should go out together. I'll go over and speak to her, if only to irritate that young puppy who's with her. Why isn't he in uniform?"

Willie strolled across to where Daisy and her friend were sitting.

"Daisy dear," he said, "you suggested our going out together but gave me no address except the Postal Censorship. What do I do? Ring up the Postmaster-General and say 'Please put me through to Daisy'—because I don't know your surname?"

"Silly Willie," she laughed, while the overdressed young man glared furiously. "We're not under the Postmaster-General but the Minister of Information. Here, give me your pencil," she said to the young man, who sulkily produced a gold one. She scribbled on the back of the menu.

"Here you are," she said. "Name, address, and telephone number. Mind you don't lose them, and mind you make use of them."

As Willie returned to his seat, Felicity arrived. "Who were you talking to?" she asked him.

"An old school friend of yours, Daisy Summers. Do you ever see her now?"

"Never, and I didn't see much of her then. She's made rather a hash of her life, I'm afraid."

"What has she done?"

Please turn to page 78

★ Does INDIGESTION worry you?—don't let it! ★ Take pleasant-tasting RENNIES and forget it!

Read why Digestif Rennies' action in relieving the pain of indigestion comes nearest to Nature's own

THE MAIN CAUSE OF INDIGESTION is excess acid in the stomach. Actually the stomach needs acid—hydrochloric acid—for the process of digestion, and its presence there is normal and natural. But when the acid grows excessive, as the result of rushed meals, unbalanced diet, worry, or nervous strain, the tender stomach lining becomes inflamed. Then follow the painful symptoms of indigestion. To correct this condition an effective anti-acid is needed—and that is just what Digestif Rennies provides. Rennies contain five carefully balanced ingredients which correct the "hyperacidity," but do not upset the process of digestion.

WHY RENNIES ACT NATURALLY. Recently a series of tests confirmed that the anti-acid action of Digestif Rennies closely reproduces Nature's own action. Rennies are small tablets which are sucked like sweets. Their anti-acids are carried to your stomach gently and naturally in your saliva. Rennies imitate Nature's regular trickle, and release their anti-acids into the stomach, just when required. They do not prevent digestion. They prevent only pain.



Rennies drip anti-acids into your stomach in your own saliva. They don't stop your digestive processes—only your pain.



Remedies that rush into your stomach may over-alkalise, and so stop your digestive processes.

A remedy that is swallowed direct into the stomach with water is not always wholly effective. Flooding the stomach with anti-acids in this way does not simply keep the stomach acid at its right proportion for digestion, but often neutralises it completely—thus halting the entire process of digestion.

Suck Rennies and eat what you like!

Indigestion sufferers now recognise Rennies to be the most effective remedy for stomach pains. As one grateful user described it: "RENNIES give you back your stomach." And Rennies are so easy and pleasant to take, wherever you may be; there is no need ever to suffer the pain and discomfort of indigestion again.

It's easy to carry Rennies with you in handbag or pocket—each tablet is separately wrapped

DIGESTIF RENNIES

1/3 and 4/- packet at Chemists and Stores

DR.1.30

Keep your hubby happy with Digestif Rennies



The most frequent cause of irritability in a man is indigestion. When his stomach feels upset, the world looks sour!

The answer is Rennies—the pleasant-tasting tablets that relieve indigestion in seconds!

Berger colour service



62a Springdale Road, Killara, N.S.W.

(Natural colour photograph)

Miss Margaret Lord, Berger colour consultant says — "As architecture and furniture design becomes simpler and more standardised so colour in the home grows in importance".

Colour in the home means much more than just an impression on the eyes. Colour correctly applied livens up drab rooms with fresh exciting hues—cold forbidding rooms can be made more cordial and homelike—small cramped ones can be made seem spacious and airy. Colour can make living rooms more friendly, bedrooms more restful, kitchens and laundries more efficient . . . colour can make your entire home more modern and liveable.

Berger paints

BERGER PAINT KEEPS ON KEEPING ON



Berger Colour Service takes the guesswork out of home decoration.

If you are planning to redecorate your home, using either the services of a qualified master painter, or carrying out the task yourself the Berger Colour Service will assist with colour specifications.

Write to the Berger Colour Service in your State.

Sydney: Box 23, Post Office, Burwood.

Melbourne: Box 1159-K, G.P.O.

Adelaide: Box 800-G, G.P.O.

Brisbane: Private Bag, Post Office, Nundah.

Perth: Box 1205-P, G.P.O.

LEWIS BERGER & SONS (AUSTRALIA) PTY. LTD.

FOR FIT
AND STYLE
INSIST ON

NIGHTIE

SINGLETS • SLEEPS
& TRUNKS

PIONEER PRODUCTS

NR-10

Stop Kidney Poisoning Today

If you suffer from Rheumatism, Sleepless Nights, Leg Pains, Backache, Lumbago, Nervousness, Headaches and Colds, Dizziness, Circles under Eyes, Swollen Ankles, Loss of Appetite or Energy, you should know that your system is being poisoned because germs are impairing the vital process of your kidneys. Ordinary medicines can't help much, because you must kill the germs which cause these troubles, and blood can't be pure till kidneys function normally. Stop troubles by attacking cause with Cystex—the new scientific discovery which starts benefit in 3 hours. Cystex must prove entirely satisfactory and be exactly the medicine you need or money back is guaranteed. Get Cystex from your chemist or store. The Guarantee protects you.

Guaranteed for Kidneys, Bladder, Rheumatism

Stay as sweet as you are with
Staisweet
The Deodorant you can trust
Staisweet

Fashion FROCKS

Ready to
wear or cut
out ready to
make.



"TRIXIE"—
A four-piece
lingerie set,
compr 1 s n g
nightie a w n
slip, scanties,
a n d a b e d
jacket. The
material is a
pretty flora
Angloline in
white, pale pink,
and sky-blue.

Ready To Wear:
Nightgown: Sizes
32 and 34 in. bust,
£ 4/6; 36 and 38 in.
bust, £ 5/9. Postage 2/-
extra.

Cut Out Only: Nightgown:
Sizes 32 and 34 in. bust,
£ 4/2; 36 and 38 in. bust,
£ 5/3. Postage 1/9 extra.

Ready To Wear: Slip:
Sizes 32 and 34 in. bust,
17/6; 36 and 38 in. bust,
19/2. Postage 1/9 extra.

Cut Out Only: Slip: Sizes
32 and 34 in. bust, 17/9; 36
and 38 in. bust, 18/11. Postage
1/9 extra.

Ready To Wear: Bed Jacket:
Sizes 32 and 34 in. bust, 21/3;
36 and 38 in. bust, 22/3;
Postage 1/6 extra.

Cut Out Only: Bed Jacket: Sizes 32 and 34 in. bust, 21/6; 36 and 38 in. bust, 22/9.
Postage 1/6 extra.

Ready To Wear: Scanties: Sizes 24 1/2 in., 26 in., and 28 in. waist, 30/3; 30 and 32 in.
waist, 32/3. Postage 1/2 extra.

Cut Out Only: Scanties: Sizes 24 1/2 in., 26 in., and 28 in. waist, 13/2; 30 and 32 in. waist,
14/11. Postage 1/2 extra.

NOTE: Please make a
second color choice. No
C.O.D. orders accepted.
All Fashion Frocks are
sent by registered post.

NEEDLEWORK NOTIONS

No. 751.—BOY'S SHIRT

Cut out ready to make in check gingham in blue and
white, red and white, lemon and white. Zip fastener to
finish not supplied. Prices: 3-4 years, 1/6; postage 1/3;
5-6 years, 9/6; postage 1/3; 7-8 years, 10/3; postage, 1/3;
10 years, 11/3; postage 1/3.

No. 752.—SHORTS

Smarter styled shorts, cut out ready to make in good
quality British headcloth, in sage-blue, beige, lemon,
pink, green, and white. Price: Sizes 24 1/2-32 in. waist,
10/9, postage 1/3.

No. 753.—SUPPER-CLOTH AND SERVIETTES

Beautiful cut work supper-cloth, with matching servi-
ettes, is traced ready to embroider on heavy cream
Irish linen, or sheer linen in white, blue, lemon, green,
and pink, or British cotton in sage-blue, green,
pink, and lemon. The cloth measures 36 in. x 26 in.,
and the serviettes 11 in. x 11 in. Prices: Linen (cloth)
19/11, (serviettes) 1/3 each.
Cotton (cloth) 7/9, (servi-
ettes) 1/- each. Postage
(cloth) 1/-, (serviettes) 3d.

No. 755.—SLIP AND SCANTIES SET

Cut out ready to make in
rayon crepe-de-chine in
white, pastel pink, and
blue. Prices: Slip, Bust
28-34 in., or 36-38 in.,
25/11, postage 1/2; Scanti-
es: Waist sizes 24 1/2-
32 in., 11/9, postage 11d.

Send your orders for
Fashion Frocks and
Needlework Notions (note
prices) to Pattern Depart-
ment at address given for
your State on page 75.
Patterns may be obtained
from our offices in Sydney,
Melbourne, Brisbane, and
Adelaide.



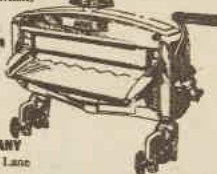
ACME
the cleanser-wringer
A product of 70 years'
manufacturing supremacy

Obtainable at
all leading
hardware and
departmental
stores

Factory Representatives
J. CHALEYER AND COMPANY
Pioneer House, 353 Pinders Lane
MELBOURNE, C.I.

Manufactured by ACME WRINGERS LIMITED DAVID STREET GLASGOW S.E. SCOTLAND

Your finest silks, gayest
cottons, sturdiest linens,
fluffiest woollens—all your
pretty things are safe with
Acme. Acme cares for the whole
family wash. And the secret of
this care is Acme pressure. Firm,
even pressure controlled by Acme's
latest feature, the 'pressure indicator',
working through resilient rubber
rollers! These rollers, the result of
70 years' experience, are developed
and made complete in the Acme
factory on specially designed plant.
These special rollers expel embedded
dirt with the surplus water, to give
you extra cleaning, and to preserve the
life of each fabric. Everything you put into
the Acme comes out with a new look—with
longer life ahead! Acme pressure means less
wear and tear, more lasting care for the
whole family wash.



Meet this
new
PARKER
"51"

—the only pen
with the

Aero-metric
ink system



HERE'S NEWS. There is
a NEW Parker "51."
This world-famous pen
now has the great new
Aero-metric Ink System—a
wholly new, scientific method
of drawing in, storing
and releasing ink,
to give the most satisfactory
pen performance ever
known.

NEW FEATURES
NEW PRECISION
NEW BEAUTY
NEW FOTO-FILL FILLER
NEW INK-FLOW GOVERNOR
NEW PLI-GLASS RESERVOIR
NEW VISIBLE INK SUPPLY
and 4 other great advances.

—world's most wanted pen

Distributors for Australia:
BROWN & DUREAU LIMITED
Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, Adelaide, Perth

PAOI

C. HARMS

THE WORLD'S FINEST

WIGMAKER

For Ladies and
Gentlemen.

**CURLS
BRAIDS
CHIGNONS**

Send 1/6 in stamps for illustrated booklet.

PRIVATE CONSULTING ROOMS
CAPITAL HOUSE

Swanston Street, Melbourne. Cent. 893 and 7574.



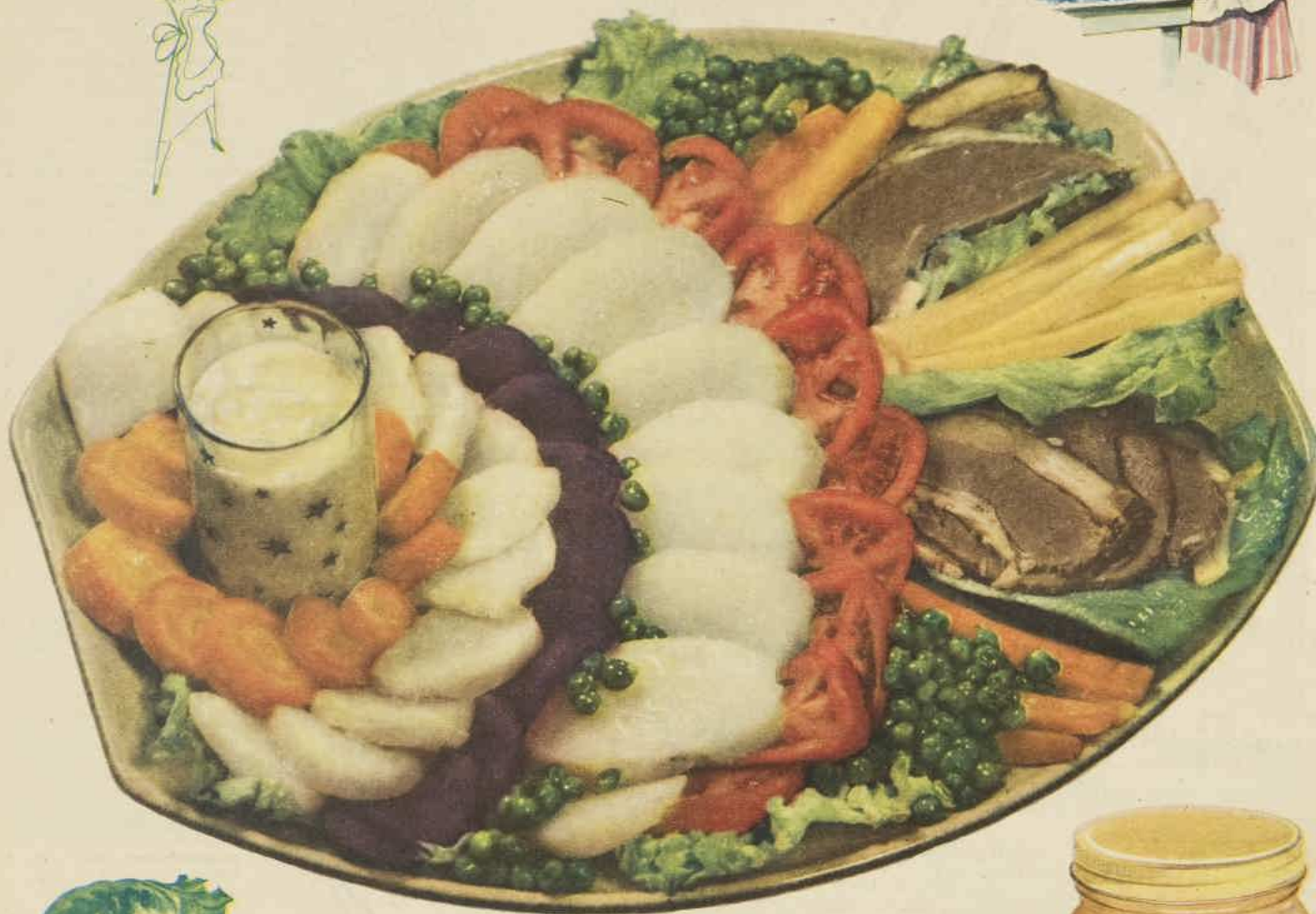


"OH NO! Please Not That!"

cries

Letty Lettuce

"PLEASE don't spoil that delicious new-style salad with an old-fashioned home-made dressing! Here's the up-to-date way to make your salads more exciting, refreshing and nourishing!"



"Kraft Mayonnaise goes straight to my heart," says LETTY LETTUCE. "It's so marvellously smooth and appetising."

If you haven't yet tried this new, improved Kraft Mayonnaise, you're missing a real treat.

Made with the choicest ingredients from a master recipe, this is a true mayonnaise with a can't-be-copied flavour. Not "oily", not too thick or too thin . . . but with just the right degree of texture and sweetness, this exciting new mayonnaise is right for everyone in your

family. And Kraft Mayonnaise stays fresh to the last delicious mouthful.

Look for Kraft Mayonnaise in gaily patterned Swanky Swig drinking glasses, or the economy-size 12 oz. jar. Try Kraft Mayonnaise just once . . . and you'll never bother with those old-fashioned home-made recipes again! Never!



NEW !

IMPROVED !

WONDER FLAVOUR !

Ask for

KRAFT MAYONNAISE

the finest Salad Dressing of all!

The Day After

● Here are suggestions for serving the balance of yesterday's joint and vegetables and that half dish of stewed fruit.



MAIN INGREDIENT of each of these luncheon or dinner dishes is making a second appearance without any loss of flavor or eye-appeal, and small quantities have been stretched with other ingredients to make more servings. Dishes are apple nut appetiser, meat and tomato puffs, cheese and vegetable casserole, strawberry and pineapple celestial.

By Our Food and Cookery Experts

SMALL quantities of food from to-day's luncheon or dinner may be converted into delicious dishes for to-morrow's meals.

Results are well worth the effort required to bring about this menu transformation.

Cold meat served with salad is good, but it is twice as appetising combined with other ingredients and filled into choux pastry puffs as suggested on this page.

Other recipe suggestions are worth keeping and using when you have food which must be used "the day after."

All spoon measurements are level.

CHEESE AND VEGETABLE CASSEROLE

(Macaroni, sauce, and cheese are used to extend and flavor cooked vegetables.)

Two to three cups mixed cooked vegetables, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup cooked macaroni, 1 cup medium-thickness white sauce, salt and pepper, cheese slices, parsley, tomato slices to garnish.

Place vegetables in bottom of greased casserole. Combine macaroni and sauce, flavor with salt and pepper; pour on to vegetables. Cover top with slices of cheese, heat in moderate oven until thoroughly reheated and top sizzling and golden brown. Garnish with tomato slices and parsley.

MEAT AND TOMATO PUFFS

(Cold meat from yesterday's joint, served party fashion.)

Choux pastry cases, 2 cups diced cooked meat (tinned meat may be used), 2 small tomatoes, 1 cup stock or water, $\frac{1}{4}$ tablespoons flour, 1 small onion, salt and pepper to taste, 1 dessertspoon Worcestershire sauce, 1 dessertspoon chopped parsley, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup diced celery, tomato wedges, parsley to garnish.

Peel tomatoes, chop roughly, place in saucepan with $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of the water, peeled and chopped onion, salt, pepper, Worcestershire sauce, celery, and parsley. Bring to boiling point; simmer until tomatoes are soft and celery tender. Blend flour with balance of water, stir into tomato mixture; simmer further 3 minutes, stirring constantly. Fold in meat, color if desired with caramel or Parisian essence. Fill into puffs, re-heat and serve piping hot with tomato wedges, parsley, and tomato sauce.

Choux Pastry Puffs: Half-pint water, 2oz. butter, 4oz. flour, 3 eggs.

Bring water and butter to boiling point, stir in sifted flour, beat until smooth. Stir over fire until mixture leaves sides of saucepan, cool slightly. Beat eggs well, stir into butter mixture and continue stirring until batter is quite smooth. Place heaped dessertspoonfuls on to greased trays and cook in hot oven (425deg. F. gas, 475deg. F. electric) 15

to 20 minutes. Reduce heat to very moderate (325deg. F. gas, 375deg. F. electric) and cook further 45 to 60 minutes until crisp and brown on the outside, and fairly dry inside. Cool on cake-cooler. Cut a slit in each and remove any moist batter inside. Makes about 12.

APPLE CAKE

(Stewed apple, thoroughly drained, may be used to make this cake which also may be served as a sweet.)

Four ounces butter, 4oz. sugar, 2 eggs, 4oz. plain flour, 4oz. corn-flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{2}$ cups well-drained stewed apple (or use 3 grated raw apples and 4 tablespoons sugar), grated rind of 1 small lemon, quantity lemon-flavored warm icing, 2 teaspoons cinnamon.

Cream butter and sugar, gradually add lightly beaten eggs. Fold in sifted flour, baking powder, and salt. Spread half the mixture in slab-tin, sides greased and bottom lined with greased paper. Mix apple pulp with grated lemon rind, spread over cake mixture. Add balance of cake mixture a little at a time, spreading with knife blade dipped in hot water. Bake 25 to 30 minutes in hot oven (400deg. F. gas, 450deg. F. electric). When cold, cover with lemon-flavored warm icing and sprinkle with cinnamon. Cut into small squares or finger-lengths. Serve cold as a cake, or hot or cold as a sweet with cream, custard, or ice-cream.

POTATO CRUST FOR PIES

(An unusual pastry topping for savory, pies made with a quantity of cold mashed potato.)

Two cups mashed potato, 3 teaspoons baking powder, 1 cup plain flour, 3oz. butter or good shortening, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, milk for mixing.

Beat mashed potatoes until very smooth, adding a little warm milk if necessary. Work in sifted flour, baking powder, and salt. Mix to a light dry dough with milk. Turn on to floured board, knead lightly, roll to $\frac{1}{4}$ in. thickness. Spread with softened butter or shortening, using only 1-3rd of the quantity. Fold into three, roll again, spread with another third of the shortening. Repeat process a third time. Roll to size and shape of pie-dish to be covered and apply in the usual way. Bake in a hot oven (450deg. F. gas, 500deg. F. electric) 15 to 20 minutes.

APPLE NUT APPETISER

(Just the thing to pep up the tired appetite.)

Two red-skinned apples, $\frac{1}{2}$ cucumber, 1 long radish, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup diced celery, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped walnuts, 2 tablespoons vinegar, 1 tablespoon lemon juice, mayonnaise, lettuce leaves, curled radishes, and parsley to garnish.

Core apples, cut into dice, mix with lemon juice (to prevent discoloration). Dice cucumber, cover with vinegar and allow to stand 10 to 15 minutes. Drain cucumber, add

to apple, sliced radish, celery and walnuts. Mix well together, add mayonnaise to taste. Fill into lettuce cups in individual size dishes, garnish with curled radishes and parsley.

STRAWBERRY AND PINEAPPLE CELESTIAL

(Delicious hot weather sweet made from stale sponge cake.)

One packet strawberry jelly crystals, $\frac{1}{2}$ pint boiling water, 1 layer day-old sponge sandwich, 1-3rd cup chopped strawberries, $\frac{1}{2}$ cups diced, cooked pineapple, 2 cups milk, 6 tablespoons sugar, 2 eggs, $\frac{1}{2}$ dessertspoon gelatine, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup hot water, vanilla essence, pineapple slices, whipped cream or substitute and strawberries to garnish.

Dissolve jelly crystals in boiling water, allow to cool. Cut sponge into fingers, and arrange around side of wetted 7 in. cake-tin. Pour about $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of the cold jelly over sponge fingers, allowing it to trickle down the sides. Allow to set. Add chopped strawberries to balance of jelly, pour into wetted mould, chill. Heat milk, add sugar and beaten eggs; stir over boiling water until mixture coats the spoon. Flavor with vanilla, allow to cool. Dissolve gelatine in hot water, stir into cooled custard. Fold in pineapple, pour into cake-tin. Chill until firm. Unmould on to serving-dish, top with unmoulded strawberry jelly. Decorate with cream, pineapple slices, and strawberries.

Start using this grit-free cleanser on baths and sinks

See why millions
of women won't
use anything else



**IT'S
TOUGH**
ON ALL DIRT

GENTLE
ON ALL SURFACES

KIND
TO YOUR HANDS

QUICK
POLISHES AS
IT CLEANS

You'll clean your best with

BON AMI

"hasn't scratched yet!"

117



Women trust
'Dettol' because
they've seen it
used by doctors
and nurses
in hospitals.

'DETTOL'

THE IDEAL ANTISEPTIC
FOR FEMININE HYGIENE

3290

"VIGEE" makes the finest Knitwear in Twin Sets,
Cardigans, and Frocks with matching coats . . . so . . .

LOOK For This DISTINGUISHED LABEL



DIRECT FROM THE MILL TO YOUR VIGEE SALON

MELBOURNE 26 "The Block" GEELONG 209 Moorabool St.
SYDNEY 164 Phillip St. ADELAIDE 39 "Adelaide Arcade."

BRISBANE Gretchen Salon, 225 Albert Street.

Weekly recipe contest



DELICIOUS walnut date scones, winners of this week's main prize of £5, are mixed in the same way as cake, and contain a larger proportion of butter than is usual for scones. This gives them a rich flavor and soft texture.

THIS WEEK'S WINNERS

- Walnut date scones
- Toasted crabmeat savories
- Steak marinade

CASH prizes are awarded each week for the best entries in a contest for home-tested recipes.

Entries should be written in ink or typed on one side of the paper only and posted to The Australian Women's Weekly, Box 4088, G.P.O., Sydney.

Write name and full address, including State, on each page.

All spoon measurements in these recipes refer to level spoons. The task of judging is simplified if level spoons are used in measuring ingredient quantities in the recipes submitted.

WALNUT DATE SCONES

Two tablespoons butter, 2 tablespoons sugar, 1 egg, 3 teaspoons coffee essence, 1 cup chopped dates, 1 or 2oz. chopped walnuts, 2 cups self-raising flour, 1/2 teaspoon salt, scant 1/2 cup milk.

Cream butter and sugar, add egg and mix well. Add coffee essence, dates, and walnuts. Lastly fold in sifted flour and salt alternately with milk, making a soft dough. Turn on to floured board, knead lightly, pat or roll to 1/2 in. thickness. Cut with floured knife or cutter. Bake on greased or floured tray in hot oven (450deg. F. gas, 500deg. F. electric) 12 to 15 minutes.

First Prize of £5 to Mrs. M. J. Hardie, 9 Greenbank Street, Hurstville, N.S.W.

TOASTED CRABMEAT SAVORIES

One rasher bacon, 1 small tomato, 1 teaspoon grated onion, 1 cup soft breadcrumbs, salt and pepper to taste, 1 small tin crabmeat, 1 table-

spoon chopped parsley, 1 egg, slices of buttered bread, parsley to garnish.

Chop bacon finely, fry in shallow dry pan until crisp and brown. Add tomato and onion, cook gently 3 or 4 minutes. Add breadcrumbs, salt, pepper, flaked crabmeat, parsley, and beaten egg. Mix well. Spread mixture on unbuttered side of each bread slice, covering only half of each slice and spreading mixture diagonally. Fold each bread slice over, making triangles, and secure edges with cocktail sticks. Brush top of each triangle with melted butter, place on greased oven tray. Bake in hot oven until crisp and brown. Serve hot, garnished with parsley.

Note: These savories may be prepared in advance and baked in oven just before required.

Consolation Prize of £1 to Mrs. E. Evans, 5 Smith Street, Hampton S7, Melbourne.

STEAK MARINADE

Two pounds topside steak cut about 1/2 in. thick, 1 cup water, 1 cup vinegar, 1 tablespoon Worcestershire sauce, sprig of parsley, mint, and thyme, 3 or 4 very small onions, 3 or 4 cloves, 1 tablespoon fat, 2 tablespoons flour, 1 small tin tomato soup.

Cover meat with water, vinegar, sauce, and herbs. Leave overnight. Turn meat several times before removing from liquor. Stick onions with cloves and place on half the meat. Fold meat over, sew with coarse thread or skewer. Brown on both sides in hot fat, remove. Add flour and brown, stir in tomato soup and liquor from meat. Stir until boiling. Pour over steak in casserole, cover and bake in moderate oven about 2 hours. Remove thread or skewers before serving.

Consolation Prize of £1 to Mrs. R. H. Heaton, Lynwood, via Childers, Qld.



COFFEE-FLAVORED blanc-mange topped with sliced bananas set in lime jelly makes a refreshing summer dessert. Decorate with whipped cream, banana slices, drenched with lemon juice, and any fresh fruit in season.



Hum-m!
Salmon
and
Shrimp!

EVEN
BLINDFOLD
you can pick
these delicious
flavours!



**KRAFT FISH
PASTES - IN
A WIDE VARIETY OF
SEA FOOD FLAVOURS!**

And-



**KRAFT MEAT
PASTES - WITH
THAT TASTIER FLAVOUR!**

1. Chicken & Ham
2. Turkey & Tongue
3. Hamette
4. Ham & Tongue
5. Devilled Ham
6. Ham Pate

These same delicious Meat Pastes are also available in 1 1/2 oz. tins under the famous Red Feather label. Kraft Fish Pastes also come in 1 oz. tins.

**KRAFT
DELICIOUS PASTES**

KP04

**Simple Way To Lift
Corns Right Out**

No Excuse for Cutting Corns. Tender corns, tough corns, or soft corns can now be safely lifted out with the finger-tip. Only a few drops of Frosol-Ice, the new-type antiseptic treatment, which you can get from any chemist, is ample to free one's feet from every corn or callus without hurting. This wonderful, safe remover stops pain quickly, does not spread on to surrounding healthy tissue. Frosol-Ice is a boon to corn-burdened men and women.

Inside and Out

homes throughout Australia are fitted with

"Aberdeen" BLINDS



INSIDE
"Aberdeen" (PAT.)
ALL METAL VENETIANS

As Modern as '51

You'll be as proud as we are when you see the NEW 1951 model of "Aberdeen" All Metal Venetians, styled to give every home a new personality... a charming atmosphere of richer living. Such new additions as the delicately fluted headbox, exquisitely designed plastic moulded hold-down brackets and graceful bottom rail, have been painstakingly designed to further enhance the beauty of your windows and make every room a setting of lasting loveliness.

Because we have recently put into operation the most modern machinery ever installed in any venetian blind factory in Australia, there will no longer be any great delay in delivery. Even at this moment we are stepping up production to meet the increased demand. Your order can now be delivered within a few weeks.

A range of delicate pastels and vibrant colours—ivory, mist green, cream, tea rose, lettuce green, azure blue, terracotta, signal red—makes the selection of your "Aberdeen" Venetians really enjoyable. Every glorious shade forecasts to-morrow's newest decorating trends. And if you're vigilant for value, you'll appreciate that you may choose any colour from "Aberdeen's" range at no additional cost! There are no extras.

Whether traditional or modern setting, you'll find "Aberdeen" All Metal Venetians are the perfect answer to your window problems. Here are the finest All Metal Venetians obtainable, sold at the most keenly competitive

prices. Look around—make your own comparisons, and then order "Aberdeen" All Metal Venetians, knowing you will have the finest blinds craftsmen create.

OUTSIDE
"Aberdeen" (REG.)
CLIMATE CONTROL BLINDS



For Beauty under the Sun...

Gay and inviting with their brilliantly colourful stripes, "Aberdeen" (Reg.) Climate Control Blinds will bring to your home a flattering new lease of life that's in keeping with cool, relaxing summertime comfort. Only "Aberdeen" Climate Control Blinds have noiseless fittings which operate smoothly and without effort. Made from specially selected metals, their exclusive patented design assures maximum efficiency at all times.

See the range of brilliantly striped patterns which are exclusive to "Aberdeen," patterns that will give your home "the flattering touch." "Aberdeen" blinds are made of plastic striped duck that is guaranteed fadeless and mildew resistant. In either the popular florentine (throw-out) or straight drop styles, you'll be delighted with the all-weather protection that they provide. Moreover, they're priced to suit your budget; for example, you can buy a florentine blind measuring 5' x 6' for £9/9/1 or a 6' x 6' blind for £9/19/7 (plus freight).

We measure, quote and erect in the metropolitan area. But, no matter where you live in Australia, our consulting service will be happy to advise you on any blind problems you may have.

FREE —

Send for free sample slats, two-toned tapes and illustrated Venetian booklet—also patterns of Climate Control Blinds—to Dept. WW2, 33 Regent Street, Sydney.

★ Obtainable at leading stores throughout the Commonwealth.
If you have difficulty in securing supplies
WRITE, CALL OR PHONE

SMITH COPELAND & CO. PTY. LTD.

33 REGENT STREET, SYDNEY. PHONE M4181-2-3

Makers of Finer Blinds and Canvas Goods for Over Half a Century.

"Oh NO! Please not THAT" cried

Letty Lettuce



"That's a very tempting salad, but please don't make it taste the same as every other salad you've ever made! Please don't give me that old-fashioned recipe you mix at home, Mrs. Housewife! Why not make your salads EXTRA tasty . . . EXTRA nourishing with Kraft Mayonnaise!"

"Here's the way—
KRAFT MAYONNAISE!"



"This new, improved Kraft Mayonnaise has a new kind of flavour which makes any salad taste TWICE as delicious! Smoother, creamier too — and look at this lovely re-usable Swanky Swig glass!"



KRAFT MAYONNAISE is made
just the way you *LIKE* your mayonnaise



NEW!
IMPROVED!
WONDER FLAVOUR!

If you've never tasted Kraft Mayonnaise, or haven't tried it lately, you've a wonderful taste sensation coming!

Made with choice, wholesome ingredients from a master recipe, here is a true mayonnaise. Not "oily"—but with a degree of sweetness which is "just right". Here's a new, exciting piquancy of flavour . . . a really tasty mayonnaise everyone enjoys.

Also—Kraft Mayonnaise stays fresh to the last delicious drop in its gay, re-usable "Swanky Swig" glass. Get a jar of Kraft Mayonnaise from your grocer today—and you'll never bother to make your own mayonnaise again. Never!

Ask for **KRAFT MAYONNAISE**

—the finest Salad Dressing of all!
5oz. "Swanky Swigs" and 12oz. Economical Jars

Garden wins prize



TYPICAL MOUNTAIN GARDEN showing terraced beds and lawns, native and European trees, and rustic stone walls. This picture and accompanying story win £2/2/- in our weekly garden contest.

David Dunlop, gardener for Mr. and Mrs. Stedmon, of Trevlyn, Parkes Street, Wentworth Falls, N.S.W., wins the two guineas this week for a photograph and story concerning the garden he tends at this lovely Blue Mountains resort.

FOR years Mr. Dunlop has followed more or less orthodox methods of cultivation, deep digging and constant soil stirring, plus regular applications of balanced fertiliser, compost, poultry and dairy manures, with excellent results.

Plants, shrubs, bulbs, and trees are kept clean and healthy by the regular use of the correct insecticides and also through the aid of many native birds.

At present though, Mr. Dunlop is experimenting with the recently developed technique of gardening without digging, which consists of feeding the soil from the surface with well-made compost.

It is too early yet to say what success this venture will have, but from what has been seen of the system in other gardens, it gives considerable promise.

Weekly prizes of £2/2/- are being offered for black-and-white photo-

graphs illustrating readers' gardens, pot-plant collections, balcony gardens, water gardens, fernhouse gardens, balcony displays, or well-laid-out backyards.

Special cash payments of £5 are also being offered for color photographs of gardens.

Black-and-white photographs must be on glossy paper. Only transparencies will be accepted as color entries.

Include a 200-word account of cultivation methods with both black-and-white pictures and color transparencies.

Any member of the household may take a snapshot of your garden and send it in.

Stories and pictures, whether in black-and-white or color, should be forwarded to the "Home Gardener," The Australian Women's Weekly, Box 4088, G.P.O., Sydney. Negatives will be returned if stamped addressed envelopes are included with the entry.

A word to fathers

By SISTER MARY JACOB,
Our Mothercraft Nurse.

MANY fathers of young babies and expectant fathers may think this column is only for mothers. But parenthood is a joint affair, and the father must take his share of the responsibility from the beginning of the child's existence.

Undoubtedly, the mother has the discomforts and risks of childbirth, but the father can do much to make this pre-natal period safer and less of a burden by helpful understanding of his responsibility.

A man must see that his wife has the best available medical attention during pregnancy, and should encourage her to attend a pre-natal clinic where she can learn to care for herself and for the baby.

Prevention of fatigue is one of the important details of pre-natal care. The scrubbing of floors, all heavy lifting, and the provision of pleasant recreation and companionship become part of a father's responsibility.

A young mother should not have too many visitors in the early weeks after her baby is born. Her husband can protect her during this time and do many things for her and the baby, which may not ordinarily be regarded as a man's work.

The pre-natal service of The Australian Women's Weekly Mothercraft Service Bureau, Scottish House, 19 Bridge Street, Sydney, is available for all young parents-to-be. Hours for interviews: 10 a.m. to 12.30 p.m., and from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m. daily.

MISS PRECIOUS MINUTES says:

BEFORE storing your summer garments, wash well and put them away with camphor or some other moth preventive among them. You'll be pleased with yourself next summer if you sew loose buttons and seams now, too.

THAT pretty bathing cap that you fear might perish will be as good as new next summer if you sprinkle talcum powder inside and store in a cool, dark place. Rubber beach shoes take the same treatment—fill these also with wads of soft paper.

YOUR cooking fat will be clear if you pour the warm fat into a basin in which an inch or two of water has been placed. The fat will set on the top and all impurities will settle at the bottom of the basin. When the circle of fat sets lift it out with a knife and store for use.

TO keep ice-cream fresh, and to stop flakes of ice settling on top from the freezing chamber, wrap a sheet of grease-proof paper around the dish.

WHEN washing chambray gloves place a few drops of oil in the rinsing water. This will prevent them drying hard.

Quick energy in "Columbines" — they're rich in glucose.



COLUMBINES

—the richest caramels of all!

Fond of caramel? Like it to be extra rich and creamy? Then ask for "Columbines" — made by Mac Robertson. Each "Columbine" is a delicious, energizing and wholesome sweet, rich in glucose, and every piece is wrapped for your protection. Made with milk, creamy butter and pure cane sugar, they give you and your family caramel at its best.

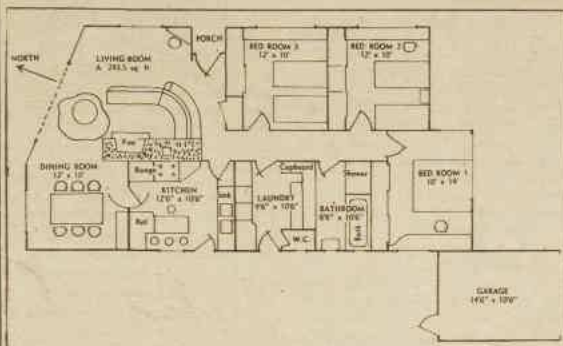
Made by

Mac Robertson

The Great Name in Confectionery

C02

Plan-A-Home Entry



MELBOURNE READER who submitted this entry in the £4000 "Plan-A-Home" contest placed the house to make the most of winter sunshine and summer shade.

House designed for views, space, light, and southern climate

This entry in our £4000 "Plan-A-Home" competition was sent in by a Melbourne reader.

Although selected plans are published each week they are not necessarily prize-winners.

THE reader has taken Melbourne sun and wind into consideration.

Here are the comments which accompanied the plan:

"South winds bring the cold weather, so outside living areas should, if possible, face north and so be sheltered by the house.

"Melbourne has far too little sun, therefore all bedrooms should face east to get the morning sunlight.

"The hot summer afternoon sun would not then enter the living-room, while a large drying-area is placed west near the laundry.

"The back of the house receives the best views and is laid out in a terrace and lawns.

"Bedroom 1: Corner windows are 8ft. x 5ft. and 3ft. x 5ft. and allow a view of the garden to merge with the room. A small 4ft. x 6ft. window provides the room with cross ventilation. The furniture built along the west wall comprises a dressing-table and drawers.

"To bring the outside in, and to reflect soft light, the ceiling and west walls are painted a soft green, while the south and east walls are ivory. Floor covering is a soft green, while autumn-toned floral is used in the curtains, bedspread, and dressing-table stool.

"Bedroom 2: Drawers and a writing-desk are built under the windows in the east wall.

"The ceiling and west walls are pastel-blue, all other walls are dove-grey. Turquoise-blue has been chosen for the floor covering with ivory curtains and bedspreads carrying bands of blue, yellow, and brown.

"Bedroom 3: Tan ceiling and west walls harmonise with the dove-grey south and east walls. The rust-colored floor covering tones with the walls. The curtains and bedspreads are light green.

"Bathroom and Laundry: The bathroom, which faces west and receives no morning sunlight, is decorated in bright enlivening colors. The walls are painted bright yellow, the ceiling, woodwork, and fittings

sprout green, with a darker green rubber mat covering the floor.

"The laundry has the same color scheme. The dividing wall between these rooms has a two-way cupboard.

"Kitchen: The sink is placed near the laundry to cut down plumbing expenses. Work benches are provided around the main units, with storage cupboards built under and above.

"The color scheme is ivory and cherry-red. The ceiling and the north, south, and west walls are painted a light ivory. The east wall — the back of the living-room chimney — is left in natural red brick.

"Dining-room: A large window in the north wall provides the dining-room with pleasant views.

"Ceiling and west walls are painted light green, the remaining walls are painted a light tan, which tends to make the room appear larger than it is. The floor covering is in a rust color.

"A curtain of large decorative design can shut out the living-area. The timber in this room has a yellowish-brown color, and the timber fittings are painted a rich yellow.

"Living-room: The chimney is of natural brick and faced with natural stone. The windowed north wall has three large glass doors which can be opened right out and used as a wind break. A small writing-desk is situated in the south-east corner.

"The color scheme corresponds with that of the dining-room. The dove-grey couch is covered with leather.

"Passage: The passage would be very dark if some kind of natural light was not provided. As the passage is only 3ft.6in. wide, a ceiling can be eliminated. Roof area here is of glass bricks. This gives plenty of light. For night use, wall brackets provide illumination.

"The walls are light green, the floor covering rust, and the woodwork yellow.

"Terrace: The irregular shape has been designed to get the most sunlight in winter months. Steps give access to the garden.

Cut cooking costs and eat better!



Imperial Camp Pie



A meal full of nourishment and good flavour.

Prime cuts of beef and mutton perfectly

blended to please the most fastidious palate.

It's a friendly food.

Relished by the World and his wife —
IMPERIAL
TOMATO SAUCE



The Best canned foods are branded
Imperial

They're Flavour-Sealed!



Delicious Imperial meals...right off your kitchen shelf

AG 101.71

... when only
Superb tailoring
will do!



Dashing Check Slacks,
topped with exclusive Corduroy
Battle Jacket.

by
Sportscraft REG.
AT
LEADING
STORES

ALL SELF-RAISING FLOUR



RISES TO THE OCCASION — PERFECTLY

Operation Heartbreak

Continued from page 69

FELICITY glanced quickly towards Daisy and her escort before replying to Willie's question.

"Daisy didn't stay long with that Irishman she ran away with," she said then. "I doubt if they were ever married, but they pretended to be. Then she did marry somebody quite nice, but it didn't go well, and they separated. Now they say she's being kept by that little Argentine."

"How dreadful!"

"Oh, I don't know. I dare say she's quite happy."

"I've promised to go out with her one night. Would you mind, Felicity?"

"Not if you promise to tell me all about it." This hurt Willie. She often hurt him without knowing it.

"Well," he said, "if you've quite finished that enormous cocktail and can still walk, we might go over to our table and have some dinner before closing time."

She had made no comment on the cocktail. This also had disappointed him. He would prepare things to amuse or please her and she would fail to notice them.

As they sat down at their table she said, "I think it's going to be a bad night. The moon's nearly full and there are no clouds. I'm glad I'm not on duty. By the way, have I seen you since the bombing of London started?"

This was the third unintended blow she dealt him. The dates on which he saw her were engraven on his heart, and the days between impatiently counted.

"Of course you have. We had luncheon together in October, and I saw you for a few minutes when I passed through London last month."

"Of course," she said absently, and he knew that she had no memory of those meetings. Then, as though recollecting herself, she turned to him impulsively. "But tell me about you. They've left you behind. Aren't they devils! I'm sure it's all the fault of that evil Hamilton. But I'm glad I've got you still here—darling. I know I'm selfish."

All Willie's irritation vanished, forgotten for ever, and he was the happy lover again. So he was able to talk about his disappointment calmly and to discuss the possibilities of invasion, which he had to admit were diminishing. He found that her sympathy really comforted him.

They heard faintly the sound of explosions from time to time, and the head-waiter whispered to Willie that a popular restaurant with a dancing-floor had been struck. He told Felicity, who said, "Lucky we didn't go there to-night."

"I wish you could get some more reasonable job," he said.

"By 'more reasonable' you mean safer. I'm beginning to wish so, too. I'm not very brave, you know. And I don't find that I get any braver. It's rather the other way round. I suppose nerves, like everything else, wear out."

"I heard of a job in the country, near where the regiment was, which might interest you."

"Oh no," she said at once, "I can't leave London. That would be running away. You may think it silly, but that's how I feel—and I think one's own feelings are the best guides one has as to what is right or wrong. I do lots of things that people think wrong, and I don't feel guilty, but if I left London I should be ashamed for the rest of my life."

"I don't believe you could do wrong," protested Willie, but she went on without listening to him.

"And I love London so. I think I love it more than England. If

you had seen the people of London as I have this month—the ordinary, little, common, heroic people—so brave, so cheerful and so funny—with all their small treasures that they loved blown to smithereens, and making jokes about it, and sticking up their pathetic Union Jacks on heaps of rubble. And the great city itself, with its poor wounded face, so gaunt and ugly and grand and glorious—and old."

"Yes," said Willie doubtfully, "but I like the country better."

She looked at him, startled, as though she had forgotten he were there. Then she said, slowly: "My darling Willie. I would not have you any different."

"Thank you," he said. "I so often wish I were different."

"In what way?" she asked.

"Oh, I should like to be witty and brilliant, as I suppose your other friends are, whom you won't let me see."

"Talking of brilliance," she said, "old Garnet is home again. He's back from North Africa, where he had quite an exciting time. There's nothing brilliant about him. And, oh, Willie, he's grown so old. I suppose it's the climate of the Far East."

She added, "He wants so much to see you. I'll give you his telephone number. Write it down, don't lose it and don't get it mixed up with Daisy's, or there might be trouble."

She gave him the number, which he recorded in his pocket-book, and shortly afterwards they left. As they went up the stairs which led to the street she turned suddenly from the higher step and, bending down, kissed him on the lips.

THE streets were quiet now and the moon was bright, but when they came to Jermyn Street they found policemen and firemen guarding the approach. Willie explained that he lived there and was going home.

The policeman asked at which number he lived, and on being told said, "I fear you won't find much of that left, but you can go and have a look. You can't take the car through."

Where had stood the substantial building in which he lived there was an empty space through which the moon, that should have cast a shadow on to the other side of the street, shone without hindrance. From what had been the basement smoke and dust were rising, together with the noise of men at work. Ambulances and fire-engines were standing by.

"Can I be of any help?" asked Willie of somebody who seemed to be in authority.

"No, thanks. The bomb fell an hour and a half ago. We have all the help we need."

"I lived there," said Willie, pointing to the void.

"You might very easily have died there to-night," said the stranger, and Willie, feeling there was no more to be said, returned to the car.

He explained to Felicity what had happened. He had lost everything he possessed in the world, for what he had left in the barracks, that the regiment had recently quit, had arrived at his flat that day.

"And what are you going to do now, poor Willie?" she asked.

"I've got nowhere to sleep," he said weakly, standing by the door of the car.

"You had better come home with me," she said. "Jump in."

To be concluded

COLES



Chosen for Beauty

MATCHING NAIL ENAMEL

2/3



PROPELLING LIPSTICK

3/3



COMPACT ROUGE

1/9



CREME MAKE-UP

3/3



Not Illustrated—CUTICLE & PUSHER REMOVER 1/6

4028

ON SALE AT

COLES

STORES THROUGHOUT AUSTRALIA

G. J. COLES & Co. (Limited) (Inc. in Victoria)

Contraband PEARL NECKLETS

A sensational purchase of three-strand Necklets at the recent Brisbane Customs' Sale makes it possible for Harcourt Fell to offer these really attractive 3-Strand Pearls legally to the public for the extraordinarily low price of, each, 12/6

Contraband SUN PEARLS

Seized in Sydney these fine 3-Strand Pearls are now offered legally to the public by Harcourt Fell, smugglers' loss being your gain. Usually selling between 60/- and 70/-, only ... per string, now

only ... 20/-
Pearl Ear Rings to match all necklets, pair ... 4/6

Contraband BALL POINT PENS

Seized by Customs in Brisbane, this attractive Ball Point Pen with gold-toned cap and coloured bakelite case. Complete with extra redb. 22/- VALUE FOR ONLY ... 20/-

Send for Bargain Price List of Ladies' and Gents' Watches, Chinese handwired, Linen, Pearls, Cameos, Handbags, Costume Jewellery, Novelties, etc. etc.

MAIL ORDERS BY RETURN POST FREE

Send cheques, postal notes, and money orders to

HARCOURT FELL

ROOM 421, 4th FLOOR, KING HOUSE, QUEEN ST., BRISBANE



Fashion PATTERNS

Pattern for beginners

F6286.—Little Girl's Suit: Sizes, 18in., 19in., 20in., and 23in. lengths, for 2, 3, 4, and 5-6 years. Requires 1½yds. 54in. material. Special price, 1/6.

F6285.—Evening Frock: Sizes, 32 to 38in. bust. Requires 7½yds. 36in. material and 1½yds. 36in. contrast. Price, 2/9.

F6287.—Panties for the adult: Sizes, S.W., W., and O.S. Requires ½yd. 36in. material with ½yd. 36in. lace and 3yds. ½in. lace edging. Price, 1/9.

F6288.—Child's Panties: Sizes, 2, 4, 6, and 8 years. Requires ½yd. 36in. material, with ½yd. 36in. lace and 2½yds. ½in. lace edging. Price, 1/9.

F6289.—Frock: Sizes, 32 to 38in. bust. Requires 3½yds. 54in. material and ½yd. 36in. contrast. Price, 2/6.

F6290.—Suit: Sizes, 32 to 38in. bust. Requires 3½yds. 54in. material and ½yd. 36in. contrast. Price, 2/9.

F6291.—Suit—Skirt and bolero: Sizes, 32 to 38in. bust. Requires 3½yds. 54in. material and ½yd. 36in. contrast. Price, 2/9.

SEND your orders for Fashion Patterns (note prices) to Pattern Department at the address given below for your city. Or patterns may be obtained from our offices at: Newspaper House, 247 Collins Street, Melbourne; Royal Insurance Building, 13 Grenfell Street, Adelaide; The Examiner, 71-77 Paterson Street, Launceston; 81 Elizabeth Street, Brisbane; 168 Castlereagh Street, Sydney.
Box 4080, G.P.O., Sydney.
Box 491G, G.P.O., Perth.
Box 388A, G.P.O., Adelaide.
Box 409F, G.P.O., Brisbane.
Box 185C, G.P.O., Melbourne.
Box 41, G.P.O., Newcastle.
Box 666, Auckland.
Box 66-D, G.P.O., Hobart.



The fabric that washes again and again

New INGOLA

will not shrink
will not fade

and comes to
you in . . .

A HOST OF LOVELY NEW COLOURS



Ingola WOOL & COTTON Fabric

INGOLA FABRIC IS FAMOUS . . . Ask for it at all stores

HERE'S THE NEW, EASY-TO-USE FIRST-AID DRESSING



WATERPROOF
Dalmas Dressings are completely waterproof, grease-proof, acid-proof.

INVISIBLE
Skin-coloured Dalmas Dressings hardly show at all.

ALL-WAY STRETCH
Dalmas Dressings stretch in all directions—not just one way.

DALMAS GIVES YOU THESE FEATURES AS WELL . . .

- Non-fray. Edges on Dalmas Dressings really stay tight and neat.
- Keeps clean. Wash Dalmas Dressings like your own skin—they stay clean and keep on!
- Antiseptic. Each Dalmas Dressing contains antiseptic to kill germs, encourage healing.

Handy, Dalmas Dressings are safe, easy-to-use. They're on in a second—and keep on. Doctors and Nurses recommend them because they lessen infection risks and encourage quick, natural healing.

IT STICKS—IT'S BRITISH

DALMAS THE NEW

PLASTIC FIRST-AID DRESSING



Made by St. Dalmas Ltd. Lancaster surgical adhesive plaster makers since 1822.

At all Chemists and Stores



3 Reasons why most families depend on Nyal



- Because Nyal medicines have been used continuously in Australia for more than 50 years. To-day it is acknowledged that any medicine bearing the Nyal label is thoroughly dependable.
- Because the formula of every Nyal medicine is plainly printed on the package. This means that your chemist can recommend ANY Nyal product with COMPLETE confidence—because he knows precisely what each product contains—and what it is intended to do.
- Because only the highest grade drugs obtainable enter into the composition of Nyal medicines. The products themselves are compounded by the most modern methods under the supervision of qualified pharmacists, and afterwards standardised by competent chemists.



Thousands of people continue to prefer Nyal FIGSEN above all other laxatives, because FIGSEN is gentle, yet thorough in action; easy to take; pleasant-tasting.



NYAL MILK OF MAGNESIA after feeding prevents "wind" and helps to ensure regular habits in babies. Provides prompt relief from indigestion, heartburn and acid stomach in adults. Sweet and Regular—two sizes—2/-, 3/6.



After the weakening effects of "flu," most people need a good tonic to help them regain health and vigour. NYAL CREOPHOS is the ideal restorative tonic. Contains nine body-building ingredients. Three sizes—3/6, 6/-, 7/6.



NYAL BABY COUGH SYRUP, a pleasant-tasting combination of wholesome and effective ingredients, specially prepared to treat coughs and colds in infants and children up to five years of age. Contains no opiates. 2/-, 3/6.

Nyal Bronchitis Mixture	3/-, 5/6
Nyal Creophos	3/6, 6/-, 7/6
Nyal Children's Cough Mixture	2/-, 3/-
Nyal Children's Iron Tonic	2/3, 3/6
Nyal Cough Mixture	3/4
Nyal Figsen	2/-, 2/6
Nyal Milk of Magnesia	2/-, 3/6
Nyal Tonic	3/-, 5/6
Nyal Huskeys	1/6, 2/-
Nyal Iodised Throat Tablets	1/3, 2/-

NYAL
Sold only by Chemists